The New-York Times.

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LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE LAST DAY OF THE O'CONNELL CELEBRATION AT DUBLIN—FENIAN AMNESTY DEMONSTRATION AT GLASNEVIN CEMETERY.

DUBLIN, Aug. 7.—This was the third and last day of the celebration of the O'Connell Centenary. The festivities consisted of excursions, boat races on the Liffey, and athletic sports. This evening the cantata of "St. Patrick and Tara" will be given in the Exhibition Palace, and there will be a display of fireworks.

There was an amnesty demonstration to-day in Glasnevin Cemetery, where O'Connell is buried. Forty thousand persons were present, including several members of Parliament. Resolutions were adopted in favor of home rule and amnesty for the imprisoned Fenians. The out-door festivities to-day were marred by a rain-storm.

PARLIAMENT TO BE PROROGUED NEXT FRIDAY—THE REPAIR OF THE DIRECT CABLE.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—The *Pall Mall Gazette* says the House of Commons will adjourn from Tuesday to Friday next, when Parliament will be prorogued.

The *Gazette* also says: "We are informed by the Direct United States Cable Company that the steam-ship Faraday returned to this country for supplies, principally grappling-irons. She is to sail again early next week to resume operations for the repair of the injured part of the cable. The company are determined to have the work completed this season.

THE AMERICAN NAVAL SQUADRON.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—The American naval squadron will shortly sail from Southampton for Gibraltar.

FRANCE.

VICTOR HUGO VISITED BY THE AMERICAN TEAM.

PARIS, Aug. 7.—The members of the American Rifle Team are in this city. They were received last night by Victor Hugo at his residence, in the Rue de Clichy. The American gentlemen were presented to M. Hugo by Theodore Michaelis in a complimentary speech, in which he alluded to their recent achievements in rifle matches in Ireland and England. M. Hugo, in welcoming the Americans, said he was very proud of America and grateful for the recognition it had given to him and his works. Col. Gildersleeve, in response, said their meeting with M. Hugo was the most pleasureable one of their trip.

LACK OF INFORMATION ABOUT OUR CENTENNIAL—A CENTENNIAL BUREAU TO BE ESTABLISHED IN PARIS.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—Letters from American gentlemen in Paris say too little interest is manifested in Europe in the Centennial Exhibition to take place next year in Philadelphia. The reason for this, they state, is that English and French manufacturers have not been sufficiently informed of details. The writers say in order to remedy this a movement is now on foot in Paris to organize, with the help of Minister Washburne and Consul General Torbert, a bureau of information for the purpose of encouraging and aiding exhibitors, but the home people will need to be stimulated to earnest work in Europe while there is yet time.

ANOTHER FLOOD THREATENED.

PARIS, Aug. 7.—Continued rains have fallen recently in different parts of France, especially in the basin of the Rhone. A flood is threatened at Lyons.

GERMANY.

ANOTHER CUP WON BY AN AMERICAN AT THE STUTTGART RIFLE MATCH.

STUTTGART, Aug. 7.—Mr. Schoesze, of Vicksburg, Miss., won a silver cup in the rifle-shooting here to-day.

PRUSSIAN RAILROADS TO CARRY RETURNING CENTENNIAL GOODS FREE OF CHARGE.

BERLIN, Aug. 7.—The Prussian railroads under State administration have been authorized to carry free of charge goods returned from the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia belonging to German subjects.

SPAIN.

THE GOVERNMENT NOT TO LOAN MONEY TO PAY FOR PORTO RICO SLAVES.

MADRID, Aug. 7.—The report that the Government intends contracting a loan of $7,000,000 to indemnify the owners of emancipated slaves in Porto Rico, is officially denied.

TURKEY.

THE CHOLERA RAGING AT DAMASCUS AND OTHER CITIES IN ASIASTIC TURKEY.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—The Secretary of the Universal Alliance, in a letter to the *Times*, says: "According to accounts from Damascus to the 22d of July, the cholera was raging there. Four hundred cases were reported daily, but the real number was concealed. The Christian quarter of the place is deserted. Sudden deaths occur in the streets of the city. There are no physicians, medicines, or supplies for the treatment of the sufferers. The disease is also bad at Antioch, Deir Hems, Hamah Hauran, and Salahiyah, and among the Druses. The mission schools are closed, and the children have dispersed.

THE NORTH CAROLINA ELECTION.

THE CONVENTION CERTAINLY REPUBLICAN.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

RALEIGH, N. C., Aug. 7.—The net Republican gain is twenty-nine, giving sixty-six Republican delegates in the convention if the counties to be heard from vote as in 1874. The Democrats give it up. The Republicans will celebrate Wednesday night. The Convention meets on Sept. 6. At that time measures will be taken to reorganize the Republican Party for the campaign of 1876.

THE KENTUCKY ELECTION.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 7.—The returns from fifty-six out of the 116 counties in the State give McCreary (Democrat) a gain of about 1,000 over the vote in same counties for Leslie in 1871.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 7.—The Massachusetts State Republican Committee to-day decided to hold the State Convention at Worcester on the 29th of September.

STORM AT LONG BRANCH.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Aug. 7.—A heavy thunder and lightning-storm swept over here again this afternoon, continuing until this evening. Notwithstanding, the trains which arrived were crowded with passengers, and to-night all the hotels are again full. This evening the beach was a scene of gayety.

SEVERE STORM IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

MILFORD, Penn., Aug. 7.—A terrific tornado passed over the central portion of Delaware township, Pike County, yesterday afternoon. Hail stones as large as hickory-nuts fell, covering the ground to a depth of three inches. The buckwheat and corn crops were completely ruined. The storm was followed by a severe thunder shower, during which several sheep and three cows were killed by lightning in Porter township, near the Monroe County line. Both storms were of brief duration.

THE STORY OF THE CASTAWAYS.

SOMETHING MORE ABOUT THE CREW OF THE SCHOONER FLORINDA—PROOF THAT THEY WERE MURDERED BY CHILIAN CONVICTS.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 7.—Some weeks since an article from a New-Orleans paper was extensively published throughout the country to the effect that the crew of the schooner Florinda, which sailed for California from New-Orleans in 1849, and was supposed to have been lost with all on board had been discovered on an island in the Southern Pacific by an English vessel which had been driven thither by continued storms. The crew stated that the Florinda had been wrecked on this uninhabited island twenty-six years ago, and that in the interval they had not seen a human face from the outside world. They declined, however, to leave the island, having established themselves in comparative comfort. The narrative was said to have created a great sensation among the surviving relatives of the crew, and an effort was stated to be on foot to fit out a vessel which should visit the island. The *Courier-Journal* will publish to-morrow an interview with a gentleman who was living in Valparaiso, Chili, in 1849. He states that the Florinda put into Port Famine, at that time the Chilian penal settlement, and that the convicts boarded her, massacred all of the crew, except a young man named Marcum, and made sail for the mainland. On her way she was recaptured by a Chilian war vessel and brought into Valparaiso, where the *Courier-Journal's* informant got the above details from Marcum's own lips. Marcum, whose parents are still living in Versailles, Ky., proceeded to California, where he soon afterward died of small-pox at Placerville, in that State. The British steamer Thetis had first seen the Florinda after her capture by the convicts, and gave the information to the Chilian authorities which led them to send out the vessel which brought the Florinda into port. A revolution was in progress in Chili at the time, and the record of the event may be lost; but the full details were on the log-book of the Thetis, which may be examined in the office of the British Admiralty.

THE SWOLLEN RIVERS.

EFFECTS OF THE FLOOD IN INDIANA.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Aug. 7.—The breaks and other damages on the Vandalia Railroad have been repaired, and all trains will run regularly without transfer, beginning to-morrow night. The Ohio and Mississippi Railroad trestle over the Wabash at Vincennes is gone. The back water of the Wabash is over the Evansville Railroad track south of Oaktown, breaking communication. The Wabash has fallen two feet, and is now twenty-two feet above low-water mark. The Evansville, Terre Haute and Chicago Railroad will run trains between here and Danville, Ill., regularly on Monday, and will get through without transfer on Tuesday. The weather is very favorable, and farmers are hopeful of saving half of their crops.

THE OHIO ALREADY FALLING.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Aug. 7.—The river reached its highest point yesterday fifty-five feet and six inches. It has been falling since, and is now about fifty-four feet nine inches. These are channel measurements.

THE MISSISSIPPI AT ITS HIGHEST POINT.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Aug. 7.—The river reports from Cairo last night announcing that the river had come to a stand, causes rejoicing here, though it will doubtless be several days before any change will be effected at this point. The weather is cloudy and sultry.

THE MOUNTAIN MEADOW MASSACRE.

THE JURY DISAGREE AND ARE DISCHARGED.

BEAVER, Utah, Aug. 7.—The jury in the Mountain Meadow massacre trial reported to-day that they were unable to agree, and were discharged by the Court. It is reported that they stood nine for acquittal, and three—one Gentile and two Mormons—for conviction.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

A dispatch from Des Moines, Iowa, says: At 12:30 o'clock yesterday morning the lumber yard of Getchell & Sons was set on fire in half a dozen places, and at the time the dispatch was sent (1 A. M.) the whole yard was one broad sheet of flames, over $30,000 worth of lumber being on fire. The Fire Department was working with great energy to subdue the flames, and it was thought they would be able to keep it confined to the square where it originated. There was no wind, else the destruction would be immense.

The Montclair Railroad bridge over the Passaic River, near Belleville, N. J., was burned early yesterday morning. It is supposed it was struck by lightning. The Newark end was saved by the firemen. The draw was destroyed. The loss is about $15,000. Travel is impeded, and passengers are ferried across the river.

Reynolds & Bowhall's flouring mill, with considerable stock, was destroyed by fire on Friday night, near Potsdam Junction. Loss, $10,000: insurance, $5,000. The fire was the result of friction.

McGaw's saw mill, on the Richmond road, near Ottawa, Ontario, was destroyed by fire yesterday morning. The loss is about $105,000.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

Gov. Hart, of Pennsylvania, and family are spending some weeks at Minnegra, Penn.

Gov. Kellogg, of Louisiana, leaves for the North to-day.

The Memphis Board of Aldermen have adopted eulogistic resolutions in memory of ex-President Johnson.

Judge Trigg, of the United States District Court at Memphis, Tenn., has granted Waddy Thompson a writ of habeas corpus.

Walter White, aged twenty-two, was taken with cramps while swimming in the Passaic River at Newark yesterday afternoon and drowned.

The Louisiana Funding Board has adjourned until the second Wednesday in September, and will fund no more bonds until then.

James Monroe, colored, was oystering on Friday night, in Staten Island Sound, when he was run into by a canal-boat in a large tow. His boat was sunk, and he was drowned. The body has not been recovered.

E. M. Livingston, Division Superintendent of the Canada Southern Railroad, died very suddenly at St. Thomas, Canada, yesterday. He was sitting in a chair, and dropped from it lifeless. Heart disease was the cause.

The will of the late S. S. Bradford, of Providence, contains the following public bequests: Rhode Island Baptist Association, $1,000; National Baptist Education Society, Massachusetts, $1,000; American Baptist Union, $1,000; Newton Theological Seminary, $1,000; Baptist Academy, Worcester, Mass., $2,000; American Baptist Home Missionary Society, $1,000; Brown University, $1,000; Old Men's Home, Providence, $500.

ESCAPE OF THREE PRISONERS.

SALEM, N. Y., August 7.—Three colored prisoners, named John Edwards, William Parker and Freeman Pierce, escaped from the County Jail last night. There is no clue as yet to their whereabouts.

FAILURE IN NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Aug. 7.—The Northampton Anchor Tape and Webbing Company has failed. The liabilities are $30,000.

NEWPORT REVERIES.

DAY DREAMS ALONG THE BEACH.

BATHING CONTRASTS BETWEEN NEWPORT AND LONG BRANCH—POSSIBILITIES OF THE COTTAGE CITY—THE EDICTS OF FASHION AND HOW THEY ARE OBEYED—CITY LIFE OVER AGAIN.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEWPORT, Monday, Aug. 2, 1875.

Newport has some advantages over other watering-places which would shine out far more conspicuously if there did not exist here an absorbing, a pre-eminent desire to be fashionable. To this those who live upon the frailties of human nature successfully make their appeals. The real estate agent gets his commission by asserting that his cottages are the most fashionable in Newport; the livery man issues little circulars stating that he can furnish, on reasonable terms, those who desire to join the fashionable after-dinner drive with most stylish vehicles; the florist commends to one's notice certain kinds of coleus, dracæna, and hydrangea as being the fashionable varieties for wide sweeps of lawn, and for the steps of the portico, when arranged in majolica vases. At Saratoga and Long Branch the giddy whirl of fashion is more reasonable, for it is at least an attempt at enjoyment, marred by its routine groove, its consciousness of effort. But if one analyzes fashion at Newport, it will probably be found to mean that some wives and daughters desire to flaunt before the eyes of the world the happy fact that they are better dressed, wear larger diamonds, have finer teams, and live in bigger houses than the rest of womankind. It is true that Blodgett and Matthews, and others, who are, indeed, leaders of society here, have endeavored to give to their following the love of the beautiful which they themselves possess, and are attempting to create a society which shall have for its prevailing tones literary and artistic distinction, and not wealth. It is true also that here at Newport are the stanch old millionaires who live in the utmost retirement, who never attend crushes, who despise conventionalities, and who enjoy their souls in peace in quiet old mansions buried in magnificent shrubberies along Broad street and Narragansett avenue. But the whole herd of Proteus, the changing God of Fashion, have occupied the land about and around them, and they dream of nothing save being fashionable.

THE DISCOMFORTS OF FASHION.

Fashion indeed! The mere thought of it in the hot Summer days is enough to make one flee away to some more congenial place, where a wearied father or husband may lie down in comfort and enjoy his hardly-earned rest. To those who dislike to be swept away by a madding crowd, and who love the *dolce far niente* created by the lulling murmur of a gentle surf beating in measured rhythm upon the sands, Newport has unutterable charms if one will only break from the environing circle of the fashionable routine and wander over to the eastward. I do not mean merely to Easton's Beach, for though one is there outside of Newport proper, which ends at Gibbs avenue, yet the buzz of the town and some of its annoyances come even here. It would be delightful to lie upon the golden sands and listen to the waves singing their inexhaustible melody, and glance upward at the blue fire of the sky, and to the right hand at the line of dark cliffs of shale, surmounted by a wonderfully vivid green sward, above which, upon the hillside, glitter numerous cottages, rising in tiers, one above the other. But this is the town bathing-place, and here the loafers of Newport (and the New-England loafer is a most disagreeable specimen) congregate and occupy the benches which the mistaken generosity of Mr. Chandler placed there. Nor does the excitement of the bathing compensate for the disturbance of one's reveries, for bathing here is a joke. The biggest waves do not come above the knee, and there are seldom more than five people, all excursionists from Providence, enjoying the thrilling pastime. The contrast between the bathing here and that at Long Branch, where, opposite the Ocean Hotel, we may see a hundred people and more, is extreme. Here the people wade out for about thirty steps, the ladies generally appareled in old calico dresses, and stand motionless waiting until the small roller comes in and wets their knees, when they frantically dash their hands into the water and begin to rub their eyes vehemently. But all this, moreover, is done in the profoundest silence. But at Long Branch there is a tumult of shouting and shrill laughter and wild cries. Fat women are seized by the advancing walls of transparent green, foam crested, are whirled round and round like corks, and dashed into the reluctant arms of thin old bachelors, who seem horrified at the gifts of fortune. Manly forms that were proudly defying the coming waves, are suddenly inverted, and nothing is seen of them save wildly-agitated pedal extremities. The sands are covered with lookers-on, who enjoy the fun heartily, but are too timid to share in its action. A stiffly-starched, stern-visaged gentlemen, evidently superior to the ordinary world, in a spotless suit of white, gazes with unmoved face at the frolics and follies of "the people." A mischievous crowd of bathers espy him, and rushing wildly by contrive to jostle him and spoil the immaculate ironing of his attire by shaking themselves vigorously. Children are participating in all the fun, filling papa's pockets with sand and shells, burying their big brother, who is lying on the shore in his bathing costume, talking to his Esmeralda, with their wooden spades; seizing stray spaniels and committing them to the briny deep, yelling like Comanche Indians, and enjoying themselves tumultuously.

A WALK TO THE BEACHES.

If we are ever to have any fun of this kind at Newport it will be when some one builds a hotel on the eastern shore. When one gets beyond the melancholy bathers of Easton's Beach a half hour's walk will take one to the second beach, which affords not only the finest bathing, but is in close proximity to that deep chasm in the rocks which is fancifully called Purgatory, and those wild shelves of shale which have been surnamed the Hanging Rocks. Here the bathing is tolerably fair, the rollers are larger than elsewhere, and they have a broader sweep; but no one ever bathes here for this reason. The people at Newport who are residents do not care for sea-bathing, and the excursionists who do are brought down by the stages to the nearest point, which is Easton's Beach. If a hotel were to be be built either on Indian Cliff avenue or at Sachuest Point, then the guests would naturally throng to this beach or to another one on the other side of that neck of land of which Sachuest Point is the extremity. The rocks along Indian Cliff avenue are very much finer and grander than those on the western side of Rhode Island, and this is one those of natural advantages which remain obscure at the present time, because Newport being fashionable is inhabited by the fashion-loving. To those who have the courage to say with John Milton,

> "Hence vain, deluding joys"
> The brood of folly without father bred;
> How little you bestead,
> Or fill the fixed mind with all your toys.

the sight of the stupendous masses of breccia that line the Eastern shore, is worth more than all the admiration that fools give to the possession of wealth or to its visible manifestations. From the Everglades of Florida, along the whole front of the United States, there is nothing but sand along the coast until one gets to Newport. Hence, a rocky shore would be a source of ceaseless wonder and delight to thousands who pass the season at Newport without ever giving a thought to the strange sights that encompass them. They have the guide-books it is true, but who ever buys a guide-book? To enjoy the curious spectacle, one ought to hire a sailing-boat and pass round the island to the eastern passage. There are places where the walls of crumbling shale have been broken by a dyke of pure white quartz, a wall of wonderful purity and whiteness. There are others where the shale has been hardened probably by fire, and presents solid bastions sixty feet high. In others, again, the shale disappears, and there are enormous masses of breccia—petrified beach—weighing thousands of tons, which are heaped in picturesque confusion along the water's edge. Sometimes there are promontories of rock united with the mainland by a narrow strip of waterworn rock into whose hollows the tide has washed sea-grass. Here the brown strands are probably covered with minute barnacles, and lying among them are the pellucid masses of the jelly-fish. On the tops of the isolated rocks are decaying fish, brought thither by the wild fowl, who lay their eggs here and feed their young. Strange cries may be heard over the water, voices that resemble human sounds, almost. But if one watches, one may discern a speck, sometimes black, sometimes snowy white, upon the water, and then, about twenty yards from that, a similar speck. These are two loons, and the strange cries were the calls which they made to each other. As soon as they discern the boat they dive immediately, and do not rise again for many minutes, when they come to the surface far away. The loons go in pairs, but the coots are more sociable, and if one waits one may see a party of seven floating down with the tide to the fresh water of a little brook that empties its pleasant stream into the bitter sea.

Indian Cliff avenue will sooner or later be built upon like Ocean avenue at Long Branch, south of the West End. But people are not building just now, and the consequence is that this most delightful part of Newport has been neglected. It belongs to a Mr. Sturtevant, who has laid it out in large lots for villas, and who has succeeded in selling considerable portions. But though people have been tempted to purchase by the low price of the land, they have not built many villas, and, indeed, only three are visible at present. It is very much to be desired that some capitalist should build here a hotel for people who come to the sea-side for rest and recreation, and who are not bound by the foolish, self-imposed chains of fashion. Its proximity to the best bathing beach, its admirably romantic situation, its wide expanse of cliffs and lawns, its facilities for fishing, sailing, and rowing, would make it excessively popular. There is some talk, too, of having a driving park—a half-mile track—in the neighborhood. The leading butcher of Newport, a Mr. Charles Spooner, is very fond of fast horses, and, moreover, owns a beautiful tract of land on the slope of Honeyman's Hill. This is about half way between Indian Cliff avenue and Newport. Mr. Spooner thinks of making a half-mile trotting track of his lot, for which it is most admirably adapted, and it would be as near to the guests of a hotel on the east side as on the west. If this could be done, and there is every prospect that it will be done, it is very much to be desired that some capitalist should take hold of the hotel project, and give to Newport an establishment it very much needs.

The fact evidently is that Newport is now too much of a town on the west side, and folks are compelled to be always *en grande tenue*, as the French say. One likes to be easy, and disheveled, and careless in one's Summer vacation; but in Newport the proprieties must be consulted. It is city life over again; well enough for those who have palatial mansions, wide lawns, and all the appliances of civilization whereby one may combat the Summer heats. But for those who have to be cramped up in narrow rooms in boarding-houses and hotels, there is a resemblance to New-York life which is irritating. One wants the contrasts which other places afford. One desires a new set of impressions, and one does not receive them. Ho! then, for the eastward! In the interests of wearied men who want a vacation that shall be a vacation, and who desire to make that sense of rest which is the *summum bonum* of vacations more intense by a complete change of all their habitudes I appeal to capitalists. The excellent gentleman who manages the money column of THE NEW-YORK TIMES has repeatedly informed the world that there is a glut of money for investment in sound enterprises. Here I offer an enterprise perfectly sound. Here is an opportunity to fill a vacant spot, to minister to a real want, to comfort afflicted humanity. I demand of wealth an establishment on the eastern side of Rhode Island where one may be loose in his garments, and easy in his gait, where the laws of toilets shall be a dead letter, and where every one may enjoy himself according to his lights without any freezing opposition from that humbug Fashion. Gentlemen of the bloated bondholder persuasion, the floor is yours! GAR.

CRIME IN LOUISIANA.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., Aug. 7.—Gov. Kellogg has addressed a circular letter to the Sheriffs of Caddo, Catahoula, Franklin, and one or two other parishes of North Louisiana where a number of murders and other deeds of violence are reported to have recently been committed, directing them to call in the aid of the better class of citizens to bring to justice the perpetrators, whose acts continue to give a bad name to the State, whereas in all other parishes the laws were enforced and peace and prosperity prevailed.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—The following telegram was to-day received by the Surgeon General of the Army:

FORT BARRANCAS, Fla., Aug. 7.

No new case and no deaths since yesterday's report. Dr. Sterberg is this morning sitting up a little in bed. All the others are doing well. Correct the report about the death of Col. Randall's child; it was his son, an infant, and not his daughter.

(Signed) J. M. BRANNAN,
Brevet Major General United States Army, Commanding.

A BOLD JEWELRY THEFT.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Aug. 7.—Solomon Pareira, a pawnbroker at No. 328 West Fifth street, last Thursday evening left his wife and daughter in charge of the shop while he went away. The two ladies took chairs and sat on the pavement near the door. While sitting there a thief entered the rear part, and, although the gas was burning brightly, he succeeded in getting from $8,000 to $10,000 worth of jewelry out of an open safe and escaping. The loss was not discovered until Friday morning.

THE NEW-YORK YACHT CLUB

FROM NEW-LONDON TO NEWPORT.

A DAY OF MAGNIFICENT SAILING—THE BUSTLE OF STARTING—SPIRITED RACES ON THE WAY—THE CONTEST SEEN FROM THE IDLER—ONE OF THE FASTEST CRUISES ON RECORD.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 7.—The second part of our cruise has just terminated, and has been in direct antagonism to the inauspicious opening. We have not seen such fine effects of sea and cloud and sunset, but we have had a splendid breeze and magnificent sailing. It was not intended that our start from New-London should have been an early one, but the departure was, at all events, later than we anticipated. The morning was brisk and cheery, without fog and vapors, but in lieu a pleasant breeze blowing with promising freshness from the south-east. We were all, of course, stirring early, but the wind had been stirring still earlier, as if in anticipation of our best desires. All was life and freshness and bustle and preparation in the pretty port of New-London. The sun was shining brightly, but there was no torrid, infinite blue sky, the "intense inane" of Shelley, but instead a gray, hazy heaven, which held no scant wind or languid gales.

It was 11 o'clock when the flag-ship Alarm gave the signal to start. When I last wrote to you my observations were taken from that yacht. This time I see the movements of the fleet from the handsome Idler, which was to-day no laggard, although it was by no means her best sailing day. She is as trim and saucy-looking as usual. With her great club topsail, that almost exagerates her proportions, and her large complement of light sails generally, she seems a dashing rakish craft, and for that matter is what she seems. Being of the Seawanhaka Club, too, as well as the New-York, she is not without Corinthian tendencies, and those who guide her destiny seldom care to slacken sail, even though her lee sails should go under water. When the gun is fired at 11 o'clock, it is marvelous what sudden energy is developed. Sails are run up with extraordinary promptitude, anchors are being weighed, and the quiet harbor bursts into life and movement. Our sails are set, I think, sooner than any of the others, but we do not pay off well, and other yachts that were not so prettily handled get the advantage of us. The sloops are of course moving soonest, the Vindex and Vision taking the initiative. I should have mentioned that the principal interest of to-day's cruise lay in the meeting of the already famous Mohawk, belonging to the Vice Commodore of the club, and Mr. Wallack's splendid yacht, the Columbia, which has ere now carried her full burden of honors, a burden which the result of to-day's sail proves she is in no hurry to relinquish. We can see her moving first of the schooners, with the Dreadnaught almost alongside, but with a difference of speed which will soon part their companionship. The Wanderer, by reason of her position at the anchorage, starts well to windward, and may fairly be considered as holding the best place in the fleet. We start on the port tack to beat out, but almost immediately we go about to starboard, for the breeze is a fresh one, and it takes but little time to cross half the space of the harbor. When we are fairly out the Columbia takes a long lead. The Dreadnaught is next, but the Wanderer, from her windward position, may be assumed to be in the best place. The Idler succeeds, but the Meta passes us to windward, and holds a position which in a brief time she is obliged to forfeit. The Eva and Rambler go out under the lee of the Mohawk, but the latter has not yet settled down to sailing.

Fairly outside the harbor the breeze freshens and sets in southerly, the sky grows grayer and hazier, and we are all certain that this time there is no lack of motive power. All the yachts had crowded on their canvas, but only the larger ones can stand up under the pressure. Our own saucy craft, that disdains compromise, has her lee rails buried, and in a little while we see the topmast of the sloop Vision snapped in twain. The Mohawk is by this time rushing through the fleet, and we on the Idler are made participators in one of the keenest struggles of the day. The Dreadnaught is coming up on our weather quarter, and the Mohawk is coming up upon the Dreadnaught still further to windward. For a time the three yachts run almost together; but the Mohawk proves her powers, and going by us is off in pursuit of the Wanderer and Columbia. The Dreadnaught gets the better of the Idler after a close contest, by and by occupying a central position in the fleet. The Columbia leads, the Mohawk has passed the Wanderer and is second, the Dreadnaught is fourth, the Idler next, and behind are the Rambler, Alarm, and some of the minor yachts of the fleet.

The cruise thence resolves itself into a series of races. The Vindex is first of the sloops, but we pass her in our chase after the Dreadnaught. The wind now goes round to the south-west and holds wonderfully. We are dashing through the heaving billows, which usually roll around Point Judith, and here the Mohawk has undoubtedly gained on the Columbia, but it is said that an experiment with a balloon jib lost her the honors of the day. Meanwhile we get closer to and then further astern of the Dreadnaught. But the Alarm, which has plenty of wind to-day, passes the Rambler. At length we go round Point Judith and sail up into Newport amid the usual salutations and nautical courtesies.

The yachts arrive in the following order: Columbia, 3:04; Mohawk, 3:09; Wanderer, 3:14; Dreadnaught, 3:21; Idler, 3:22:30; Alarm, 3:26; Rambler, 3:26:30. The Vindex, Eva, Meta, Restless, Addie, Active, Windward, Vision, and North Star succeed in the order named. We are to lose the Columbia and Wanderer at this station of our cruise, as they have other engagements. The cruise of to-day is probably one of the fastest on record.

FALL OF ROCK IN THE HOOSAC TUNNEL.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Aug. 7.—A large mass of soft rock fell in the Hoosac Tunnel last night, and as smaller pieces have fallen to-day the miners dare not approach to ascertain the extent of the damage. Of course the track is blockaded so that no trains can pass.

A SUSPECTED WHOLESALE MURDER.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Aug. 7.—There has been a growing suspicion here that the four young men whose bodies were recovered from the river, and who were supposed to have been run over in a skiff by the tow-boat My Choice, were really the victims of foul play. The bodies, when recovered, were found horribly mangled about the face in an almost similar manner. The theory advanced was that this was done by the barges they struck, but this is now discredited. Of all their effects, consisting of some $800, jewelry, guns, finger-rings, and watches, nothing was recovered but an empty trunk and a little dog. Besides this, the pilot of the tow-boat says the skiff was empty when the boat struck it. There are two whisky boatmen who appeared to know all about the parties who got the skiff. After the collision they forced its locker, took an iron and a tin box, and knives and forks, and other articles, and then sold the skiff for $3. It is on the authority of these men that the drowning theory rests. The matter will be thoroughly investigated.

FATAL EXPLOSION IN AN ARSENAL.

TWO BOYS KILLED AND THREE FATALLY INJURED—CARELESS HANDLING OF CARTRIDGES THE CAUSE OF THE EXPLOSION.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Aug. 7, 1875.

At 9:35 o'clock this morning there was a loud rumbling noise heard at the Frankford Arsenal, near Bridesburg, five miles from Philadelphia. This was succeeded by three or four loud reports, which told at once that there was an explosion. Unfortunately it proved the case, and one of the wood and iron frame buildings situated in the north-eastern end of the arsenal grounds had been blown apart by the force of the explosion. This structure was only about 20 feet in width by 50 feet in length, and the frame, built with iron with girders for the roof of the same material, still stands. It was one of a series of twelve buildings used as laboratories, and was fifty feet from any other structure. In the one large room which it comprised were employed about thirty persons, and of this number only five escaped unhurt. Of the thirty, about twenty were boys whose ages ranged between twelve and eighteen years, the rest being men, and acting as instructors to the boys in the mode of taking bullets out of condemned metallic cartridges, and then picking the powder out with small iron picks, especially constructed for the purpose. To this use the building was devoted, and on each boy's work-bench was a basin of water into which he emptied the powder, and as soon as this became full it was emptied into a large tank, also filled with water. So it will be seen that every precaution was used to guard against explosion. Oftentimes the powder would stick and defy the efforts of the picks to dislodge it, when the boys would knock the metallic case on the table, but sometimes would use a hammer, and strike it on the fulminating portion of the case. This was dangerous, and the boys were warned of it time and again, and threats of dismissal for disobeying orders were at last promulgated for anyone noticed in thus endangering life and property. It is supposed that by this latter method the explosion was produced. It cannot be accounted for otherwise. Immediately after the explosion of this one cap, the powder on the tables caught, and communicated with some cartridges in the room, awaiting cleaning, and in a second the whole place was ablaze.

One of the injured parties said that he first saw the flame at the north-eastern end of the room, where three boys named Farrell, Deardon, and McLaughlin were working. He did not have time to arise from his work, so quickly did it reach him. The cartridges were scattered around the grounds, but no damage was done to any other building. The most disastrous part is the loss of life and the terrible wounding which everybody in the room, with few exceptions, received. Only one was killed outright, James McLaughlin, son of a soldier on duty at the arsenal, while another named William McMillan, was terribly wounded. A boy named George Zillier, sixteen years old, residing at No. 4,072 Tacony street, was horribly burned, and died this afternoon; John Butler, twelve years old, was in great agony, and may die from his wounds. Both these boys had their eyesight destroyed. William Deal, aged about twenty-six, was seriously burned about the head, shoulders, and breast, but will probably recover. Young McMillan, who died, had his thigh bones broken by being thrown against the wall and its falling upon him. The wounds of the injured are all above the waist, the boys being seated at tables, and the fire running along them. Some had their hands, some their breasts and necks scorched. There were no limbs dislocated nor any torn from the sockets, as is generally the case at explosions of this kind. The wounded were as follows, all boys: Weiss, Willis, Wurtz, of Bridesburg; Deardon, of Frankford; Shields, son of a soldier at the arsenal; Farrell, son of the Sergeant of the guards; Stieger, Ross, and Vanzant.

There was not much powder in the building at the time of the explosion, which in a measure accounts for there not being more killed. The true cause of the escape is the fact that the building was constructed to meet such accidents. The wooden portions fitted into the iron frames, and a concussion forced them out, affording easy facility to those not killed outright to jump to the ground, a distance of about four feet. Before the building was put to its present use it was experimented upon, and 700 pounds of powder placed in it. The woodwork was demolished the same as to-day, and the iron frame left standing. This method has been adopted for all buildings devoted to similar uses at the arsenal. The place will be boarded up, and work be resumed on Monday next.

TWO CONVICTS SHOT DEAD.

DENVER, Col., Aug. 7.—Several days since a breach was effected in the jail here through which a number of prisoners escaped. All had been recaptured except Evan E. Hall, W. Wilder, and Harry Leighton, who succeeded in reaching a heavily timbered region, fifty miles southward, whence last night they were decoyed into a corral, where they expected to secure horses provided by friends for their escape. When they were within a few feet of the decoy horses they were fired upon by sixteen ranchmen. Leighton was pierced by seven bullets, and instantly killed; Hall by four bullets, and died in a few hours. Wilder, who it is supposed received severe wounds, succeeded in escaping, and is still at large. All the three convicts were of the worst class of desperadoes. Hall had been sentenced to ten years for murder, and the other two were under indictment for similar offenses.

SHOOTING AFFRAY IN NEBRASKA.

OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 7.—At Elkhorn, Neb., this morning, a crowd of men were assembled in a quiet conversation, when they were approached by two men named Kane and McElro, the latter carrying a shot-gun loaded with buckshot, and, when within range, at the word "Fire," given by Kane, McElro shot into the crowd, seriously wounding Mr. Dungmond, proprietor of the Phillips House, his son, and Charles Baldwin. The would-be assassins immediately jumped on horses and fled. The cause of the shooting is supposed to be an old grudge against Baldwin. Mounted men, well armed, are in pursuit.

AN UNPROVOKED MURDER.

PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 7.—Later developments in regard to the killing of Hoyt by John Gilman, at Fryeburg, put a different aspect on the matter. Hoyt was an inoffensive old man of sixty, whose only offense was a love for liquor. He never made the least attempt to ravish the little girl, and when discovered by the mother she was eating candy and listening to Hoyt play upon the accordeon. His violent death was the result of Gilman's brutal and ungovernable temper. Steps are being taken to effect Gilman's arrest.

TEXAS CATTLE IN NEBRASKA.

OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 7.—It is estimated that the number of Texas cattle driven into this State this year amounts to over 100,000. They are chiefly held by cattle-raisers along the line of the Union Pacific Railroad from Kearny Junction to Sidney. Of this number 40,000 have been sold. A large number will be shipped East this year through this point.

THREE CHILDREN KILLED BY A BEAR.

OTTAWA, Ontario, Aug. 7.—A dispatch from Gatteneau says three children, while picking berries in the bush, were attacked and killed by a bear. Only the feet and arms of one of the children can be found.

THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

SPEECH OF SENATOR MORTON.

THE CHARACTER OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY—ITS LEADERS AND ITS DESIGNS—THE TRUE RECONSTRUCTION—THE FINANCIAL QUESTION—INCONSISTENCY OF DEMOCRATIC ADVOCACY OF RAG MONEY.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

URBANA, Ohio, Aug. 7.—Senator Morton spoke here this afternoon at 2 o'clock, in the Court-house Square. His audience was estimated to number 1,000. The day has been fair and farmers were detained at home to take care of their harvests damaged by the rains. They will also have to work Sunday, and were not expected to attend the meeting to-day, though a few were present. Senator Morton was accompanied by several of his Indiana friends. His speech was earnestly listened to, and frequently applauded. He does not believe the Southern questions are settled, and he regards the old issues between the parties as most vital whatever new forms may be assumed. He holds that the raising of the money question in Ohio is merely a trick to avert attention from the Southern questions and that it is a part of the scheme of the Democracy to gain control, by false pretenses, of the General Government for the purpose of providing for the payment of Confederate war claims, compensation for slaves, and disenfranchising the negroes. Holding such views as these he makes them prominent in his speech, and they seemed to find response with his hearers. He stands by the Finance Bill of last Winter, and the return to specie payments under its provisions. His denunciations of Sam Cary's and Tom Ewing's system of rag money is as vigorous as one could desire. Gov. Morton's health is excellent. He has seven or eight appointments, mostly in the Western Reserve. He spoke to-day with great force and vigor, and after his speech received quite an ovation from old soldiers, who desired to take him by the hand.

SENATOR MORTON'S SPEECH.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: Again the people of Ohio are called upon to make choice between the Republican and Democratic Parties. The success of Gov. Allen and his colleagues upon the ticket will be the success of the Democratic Party, in which the individuality of these gentlemen will be almost entirely lost. It is important, therefore, to review the history, the principles, the purposes, and inevitable tendencies of that party, in order to understand the consequences likely to result from its success. It is the boast of that party that its principles have not changed, and that it cherishes the same doctrines yesterday, to-day, and forever. But this is true only as to constitutional questions or those concerning the origin and nature of the Government and of the rights of men, or it cannot be affirmed truthfully that upon economic questions or those of general administration the party is agreed or has any settled principles or views whatever.

THE DOCTRINE OF SECESSION IN THE SOUTH.

Alexander H. Stephens, late Vice President of the Southern Confederacy, now a member of Congress and the representative man of Southern opinion, in an address on the Fourth of July, at Atlanta, strongly stated the constitutional grounds upon which the people of the South and the Democratic Party stand. He said that each State is a nation, separate, independent, and distinct from all the others; that the States being separate and distinct nations, are attached together only by the Constitution of the United States, which is a treaty to which the States in their sovereign independent character are parties, and not the people in their aggregate and primary capacity. He represents the States as sovereign nations like England and France, who have formed a treaty which they call a Constitution, creating an artificial confederate Government, resting upon the shoulders of the separate nations entering into the coalition. From this constitution or confederacy it follows that any of the national parties have a right to withdraw at pleasure, and this is the doctrine which made the rebellion possible, by which it was inaugurated, and by which others may be upon any question, in any part of the country that may become dissatisfied, or pass under the lead of rebellious demagogues, of which we now have a living and pestilent brood.

THE DOCTRINE OF SECESSION IN THE NORTH.

This blood-stained and treasonable doctrine is openly avowed in the South, and indorsed by the Northern Democracy, under the phrase and label of "State sovereignty." Senator Eaton, of Connecticut, in a speech in the United States Senate, just before its adjournment last Spring, used the following language:

"What is this Government? I heard an honorable Senator on this floor, within the last twenty days, call it a sovereign nation. A curious idea that Senator has of a representative republic! This Government of ours, this great confederation of States, is not a nation; it is a confederacy of nations. It is composed of sovereignties. I know the honorable Senator from Indiana [Mr. Morton] stated in his seat the other night that there were no such things as independent sovereign States. * * * In the State of New-Jersey, I beg to ask of the honorable Senator from New-Jersey, is not New-Jersey a sovereign State, sovereign in everything the States of this Union are except in the powers delegated to this organ of theirs, the Federal Government? And a nation, is it? Sir, I should disgrace my own State, I should forget the names of Ellsworth and Sherman if I did not denounce that heresy. * * * A certain number of the States, eleven, adopted and ratified the Constitution of the United States. Nine was the minimum limit. Now, what became of that little Commonwealth, so ably represented on this floor by my distinguished friend from Rhode Island? [Mr. Anthony.] She was out in the cold a year and a half. What was she, I beg to ask my friend, the senior representative from Rhode Island, what was she for that year and a half? Not a member of this nation, of this confederacy of States. What was she, then? She was one of the sovereign powers of the earth, small though she was, and floated her glorious little flag over every sea. Neither gentleman from Rhode Island will deny that she was an independent sovereign power of the earth. What was North Carolina, that refused to come into the Union? One of the sovereign powers of the earth, and every Senator knows it. Yet we are told here that there are no independent States. Those States were sovereign and independent, owing no allegiance to the Constitution of the United States. They had delegated no powers to the Federal Government. What did they lose? I beg to ask the honorable Senator from Rhode Island, what did Rhode Island lose of its sovereignty when it came into the Union, except the powers it delegated when it came into the Federal Government? * * * I announce that every State in this Confederacy is sovereign, is independent—as sovereign and independent as it was in 1786, except in the powers it has delegated by the Constitution. I defy any man or Senator to successfully controvert it here or any where, now or at any time. * * * This is a Government of States. This is a Government of States—equal States, sovereign States, independent States. When it ceases to be a Government of that character may it be long after I have laid my bones in the soil near my own river. That is the nature of this Government in brief, formed by independent sovereigns, formed by free States, formed by equal States."

THE DOCTRINE OF THE REBELLION, AND WHAT IT COST.

Here the Democratic Senator from New-England spoke the true sentiments of his party, and proves it to be the enemy of our national existence. This Democratic creed is the doctrine of the rebellion. It has cost this nation half a million of lives and billions of treasure. It has peopled the land with widows and orphans, and filled it with mourning. I denounce it as false in facts and logic. This govern

ment was not formed by the States, and is not the organ of the States, but by the people of the United States in their primary and aggregate capacity. The stamp of falsehood is placed upon this doctrine by the preamble of the Constitution, which declares, "That we, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America." To show the utter absurdity and folly of this doctrine, I cite a single fact. There are twenty-three States formed out of the territory that belonged to the United States, and which was the property of the nation. These States were created by acts of Congress, and but for those acts would to-day be dependent Territories. They are the offspring of Congressional legislation, and their rights, duties, and perogatives are prescribed and defined by the Constitution of the United States, and yet, according to this Democratic theory, as soon as they became States by acts of Congress they were vested with original and inherent sovereignty, a portion of which they have delegated to the Government of the United States, which is their mere organ and creature—which is just as reasonable as for a man to claim to be his own father.

THE DEMOCRATIC A SECTIONAL PARTY BY ITS OWN CONFESSION.

The Democratic Party is not national, because it denies the nation. It is sectional, because it asserts that the country is composed of independent sections connected together only by a written agreement. We are sometimes told that the doctrine of State sovereignty is dead, but whether dead or alive the Democratic Party is chained to its carcass, and must live or be buried with it. But this doctrine, most unfortunately, is not dead, although it undoubtedly stinks and survives, a political leprosy to taint the air, and, I fear, to corrupt the blood of future generations. No party that professes it, no man that believes in it, should ever be placed in the administration of the National Government, because he and they are the enemies of the nation. The Republican Party is the national party, because it alone believes in the existence of the nation. It is the only friend of the States because it believes they are sister States, and not independent powers, bound together indissolubly in one national bond and family, each possessing her sacred rights guaranteed by the bond, the honor, and the natural ties and affection of the whole family.

IS RECONSTRUCTION A FAILURE?

We are told by Democratic speakers and papers that the system of reconstruction adopted for the States lately in rebellion is a failure and a blunder, but in the next breath we are assured that all is peace and quiet in the South; that the people have accepted the situation, and there is no longer any disturbing element but the presence of the Republican politician. If this politician is a native of the South he is described as a scalawag, a renegade, and low character, and visited with all the opprobrium society can heap upon him. If he is from the North he is denounced as a carpet-bagger, come down to plunder and eat out their substance. In either case he gives the colored people bad advice—that is, he advises them to vote the Republican ticket and stand up for their own rights; and but for him, we are told, the colored people would do well enough—that is, submit themselves to their old masters and keep their places. There is a vast and systematic effort to mislead and defraud the Northern mind in regard to the sentiments and policy of the Democratic Party in the South. And here let me say that in speaking of the unreconciled hostile and disturbing people of the South, I am speaking of the Democratic Party, for into that party are gathered every disloyal element, the White Leaguers, the Kuklux, the last-ditchers, the unreconstructed, and negro-haters of high and low degree.

WHO CONTROL THE SOUTHERN DEMOCRACY?

And when it is thrown into our faces that we have not reconstructed the South, it means simply that we have not reconstructed and regenerated the Democratic Party. Nor do I mean to say that there is not in the South a large body of honest, well-meaning, well-disposed people acting with the Democratic Party. But I do mean to say that they do not control and direct the party; but are controlled and swept on by the classes of people I have just mentioned, just as at the beginning of the rebellion there were throughout the South a great body of people opposed to secession, in some of the States a majority, including the best and most intelligent; but they were overruled, bullied, and silenced by the same classes who now control the Democratic Party. It is of the last importance that we should understand Southern sentiment and policy correctly, in order that we may not do injustice on the one hand, nor be swindled and overreached on the other.

I do not propose to cheat or be cheated, if I can help it. I have studied the situation well, and I believe I understand it. The system of reconstruction is based upon the principles of equality, justice, and humanity, and in the hands of its friends has made progress and will triumph, but in the hands of its enemies will be defeated. The fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the Constitution, for years after their enactment, were denounced by the Democracy North and South as void, not having been legally ratified, and have not been recognized yet, except in the slightest and most indirect manner; and if the Democracy had control of the National Government, would, in the Southern States, be ignored and run over.

TRUE CONDITION OF THE SOUTH.

The condition of the South, I doubt not, is improving politically, as we know it is rapidly in material wealth and prosperity; but this political improvement is slow and has not made such progress as to change the action or purpose of the Democratic masses of the South, should the Democratic Party come into possession of the National Government. While the white people are becoming somewhat accustomed to the exercise by the colored people of civil and political rights, and the tendency to violence on that account has to some extent abated, yet it would be a great and fatal mistake to suppose that they are reconciled to their new relations to the colored race, or have, in the language of the day, accepted the situation. Although it is often said by Southern politicians they would not restore slavery if they could, yet I do not believe it is true in regard to the great mass of former slave-holders, while I do believe that they look upon such restoration as impossible under the circumstances, and hence do not live in the hope of it. But there is no doubt that the members of the Democratic Party in the South, with few exceptions, look upon the colored people as a race that ought still to be enslaved who were made free wrongfully by the accident of war, and deeply resent their elevation to civil and political rights and equality. And while they do not live in the hope of the restoration of slavery in its old form, they are full of hope and faith that the time will soon come when the colored race in their midst will, by legislation and the show of force, be deprived of their political and civil rights and reduced to a legal inferiority and position, midway between slavery and that political equality to which they are justly entitled by the Constitution and the natural rights of man.

THE WHITE MAN'S BASIS—THE COLOR LINE.

Their policy may be summed up in a single sentence—"the reconstruction of the South upon the white man's basis." This they cannot hope to do while the National Government remains under control of the Republican Party; but when they have secured the possession of that, then in the Southern States in which they have the power they will proceed, without fear of molestation or hindrance, to work out their policy of subjugation, and to acquire the power in other States by the fatal machinery of violence and terror that have been already so successfully employed. To acquire the possession of the National Government is the first great step in the accomplishment of their policy, and to this end they will mask their purposes as far as possible, and do everything in their power to lull the apprehensions of the people of the North. To this end they will suppress, as far as possible, the violent utterances of their politicians and conventions, and talk in general phrase of reconciliation and fraternity. To this end they will toast and flatter the correspondents of Northern newspapers, lavish upon them social attention, treat them with ostentatious hospitality, fill their ears with professions of peace and good will to the colored race, and weave around them a net and maze of false appearances until they have them to write those deceitful and pleasing accounts which they would have the people of the North believe. But whatever facile correspondents may write, the great fact remains that an overwhelming majority of all who were engaged in the rebellion are to-day bitterly hostile to the emancipation of the slaves and their elevation to civil and political rights, and are watching with intense eagerness for the hour and opportunity when they can cast them headlong down a precipice. They believe these will be found in the success of the Democratic Party.

THE LEADERS OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

If you would be fully instructed, inquire who to-day are the leaders of the Democratic Party. Not one who took part in the suppression of the rebellion—not one. Their motto is, let no such man be trusted. If any soldier who fought for the Union imagines that he has obtained, or can possibly obtain, the confidence of the Democratic Party, let him be undeceived. They may, for purposes of policy in doubtful localities or States where they are weak, give him a subordinate office, but even that no longer than the necessity lasts, and never by any chance will he be placed in a commanding position. Look at the leaders of the Democratic Party in Indiana, Ohio, New-York, Kentucky, everywhere—they are Bourbons all, untainted by a single patriotic resolve or action for the suppression of the rebellion. They are your Thurmans, Hendrickses, Tildens, Bayards, Seymours, Kernans, Eatons, Pendletons, *et id omne genus*, gentlemen of ability, each and every one of whom has been the unrelenting antagonist of the Government from the day our flag was hauled down in blood from the summit of Fort Sumter. They have denied the power of Congress to coerce a State to remain in the Union. They have asserted the unconstitutionality of every great measure to prosecute the war. They cast the whole weight of their influence against the Government throughout the struggle. They proclaimed the President's proclamation of emancipation to be a flagrant violation of the Constitution. They went to Chicago, in 1864, in the midst of the last great campaign, and published to the world that the war was a failure and should be abandoned. They fought to the bitter end the thirteenth amendment, abolishing and forever prohibiting slavery; with equal bitterness they fought the fourteenth amendment, prohibiting the assumption of the rebel debt, the payment for the slaves, and establishing the equal rights of citizens in all the States. They resisted, with increased energy if that were possible, the fifteenth amendment, which declared that no man should be deprived of the right of suffrage on account of his race or color. And in 1868 they solemnly declared in convention that the reconstruction laws were null and void; thus encouraging the Southern people to resist them, and making themselves responsible for much of the blood and violence that followed that dreadful teaching.

LONG AND CONSISTENT CAREER.

These are but the leading points of a long and consistent career, that have endeared these distinguished leaders to the Confederate Democracy of the South and placed them with unquestioned title at the head of the party. Whoever aspires to lead must bring credentials like these, or his claims will not be considered. This unbroken career of fifteen years of opposition to every effort to preserve the nation, to every measure of liberty and humanity, point with unerring significance and certainty to the future. It constitutes a platform for action, compared with which the resolutions of conventions are but empty bubbles blown by straws. What these men would do in power we know by their course for nearly a lifetime out of power.

THE TRUE PLATFORM.

But we are told that the issues of the war are settled, and old things have passed away, and all things have become new. I would this were so, and that the mighty issues of the war were settled forever, and accepted by all. But the truth is that the unsettlement of these questions, the restoration as far as possible to things ante-bellum, the placing of the Confederate upon the same footing with the Union soldier, the payment of the Confederate war claims, the abolition of all distinctions in the law between loyalty and disloyalty, the expulsion of the negro from the platform of political equality, and, finally, payment for their slaves, are to-day the cardinal, all-absorbing, overruling purposes of the Southern Democracy, compared to which questions of currency, tariffs, and banks, are but as dust in the balance. To-day service in the Confederate army is the only passport to office in the Southern States. As against the Confederate soldier, the Union soldier who may have turned Democrat has no possible show for an office. Adherence to the rebellion is the sole touchstone in the South, not only for political, but almost equally so for social and business recognition. Even in Kentucky, just over the river, no Union soldier, be he ever so loud in his professions of Democracy, can be elected constable if any Confederate soldier wants the place. And in the North the men who opposed the war by every means in their power, of the kind I have before described, are the only accepted and trusted leaders of the Democratic Party. Yet, in the face of these notorious facts, Democratic leaders and newspapers have the amazing effrontery to ask Republicans to forget the war and the men who fought for the Union, and to cease all distinctions between the Union and Confederate soldiers. Such a policy would be entirely on one side, and the Union soldiers, forgotten by the Republicans, and abhorred and rejected by the Democracy, would, to use a mild phrase, be left out in the cold.

THE NEXT HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The next House of Representatives will contain seventy-four Democratic members from the South who were in the rebel army, and a number from the North who were Confederate in sympathies, and in everything but the actual bearing of arms. And these are the men who are to legislate for the loyal people of the nation. But we are told by gushing and sloppy tourists that all is now peace and quiet in the South, and that the tales of murder, oppression, and outrage upon black and white Republicans were weak inventions of carpet-baggers for political purposes.

THE TRUE STORY.

It is true these tales have been established by many thousands of depositions, sworn to by men of all parties on the spot, taken before numerous committees of Congress sent down there from year to year, commencing in 1865, including three during the last Winter, constituting a vast body of testimony too great for any man to read in his lifetime, and which is concealed from the world by its enormous volume. But this is all ignored by the credulous who accept for the truth the pompous denials and grandiloquent statements of politicians, and in many cases of the murderers and criminals themselves. Any one at all familiar with the evidence that has been taken in regard to the condition of the South during the last nine years, must not only know that the tales told were generally true, but have reason to believe that the half has not been told. But, say those who have not the hardihood to deny the truth whatever may have taken place in the South, the White Leaguers, the Kuklux, and other disturbers of the peace have now disbanded, submitted to the laws, and henceforth there will be peace and security for all. What reasons have we to believe that? Just now there is no inducement to cut throats, burn, whip, and drive out. There are no important elections on hand in those States. They are standing on their good behavior, and are anxious to impress the people of the North with their peaceable and virtuous intentions. But the same men are there yet, animated with the same spirit and purpose, and ready to resort to the same means whenever it becomes necessary to achieve success. They were educated in violence by slavery and the rebellion, by the fierce prejudice and conflict of race, most of them profoundly ignorant, and at the mercy of reckless and desperate leaders. The Confederate Democracy of the South constitute the body and give vitality to the whole Democratic Party. They compose a majority of its actual membership. They have definite aims and an intense policy. They are bold and aggressive, and are confident of controlling the party in the future as in the days before the war. The Democracy of the North have no policy, no scheme of government, are not agreed upon any questions of political economy, are harmonious only in their desire and struggle for office, and are mere clay in the hands of Confederate potters. The South will give to them the principal offices, and they will give to the South the measures—an arrangement highly satisfactory to both sides.

SHOULD BE AMNESTY ON BOTH SIDES.

The Northern leaders are continually preaching to the Republican Party amnesty, fraternity, oblivion in regard to the rebellion, but exact no such conditions from their Southern allies, who make adherence to the Confederate cause their universal political test. We have forgiven the men who were engaged in rebellion. All but about one hundred leaders in that great crime have had every political disability removed arising under the Fourteenth Amendment, and are eligible to be elected to the highest office in the land. They have from the first had the right to vote. I had not supposed that I should ever do such a thing, but I believe now that I am willing to vote for a bill next Winter which will take from the small number remaining their political disabilities, to take effect on the 4th day of July, 1876, so that all men, without regard to their race, color, or previous political condition or history, may start into the next century on an equality before the law, and may God put it into the hearts of the people to do justice, give protection, and secure equal rights to every race and condition in all parts of the nation.

A RIGHT AND A WRONG SIDE.

But I wish not to be misunderstood. While I would bury the animosities and hatreds of the war, I would not compromise or forget the principles upon which it was fought, nor the memory of the men who died for their country. We have forgiven those who were in rebellion, but forgiveness does not imply honor or reward. We may forgive our enemies, but are not bound to honor and prefer them over our friends. We must ever remember that there was a right and a wrong side; that the right must be honored and respected now and hereafter; that while we forgive the enemies of the Republic, we believe there can be no true reconstruction or reconciliation that is not founded upon the unity of the nation, equal rights, equal justice, equal security to all, full toleration of race and opinion. Until these things shall come to pass, the Republican Party cannot ground its arms, nor can it be said that its mission has been performed. It is enough that we have fully and freely forgiven those who waged the rebellion and drenched the land with fraternal blood, and when we are asked to ignore the Union soldier, to refuse to recount his services for fear of wounding rebel susceptibilities, to reduce him to the level of the Confederate soldier, to forget the Union men of the South, and make heroes before the Northern people of their bitterest foes and oppressors, it is too much, and is as wicked as it is stupid and absurd. As between the Union and Confederate soldiers there is still, and should ever be, a great choice. The proposition continually urged upon the people of the North by the Democratic Party is, that to be reconciled to the people of the South you must treat the Union and Confederate soldier as being equally honest, equally patriotic, each fighting for what he believed to be right, treat them with equal consideration, make no preferences or distinctions in rewards or honors. This proposition abolishes all distinctions between right and wrong, loyalty and treason, between fighting for freedom and slavery, between civilization and barbarism, and while affecting impartiality insults the living, and the memory of the dead, who fought for country, liberty, and humanity.

BY AMNESTY THEY MEAN PREFERENCE.

In the Democratic mind amnesty and forgiveness are inseparably connected with honor, reward, and preference. But I need not speak specially of the Democracy of the South, for that of the North to-day recognizes no leader, no representative man who is not identified with opposition to the work of reconstruction, and to the amendments; and those Union officers and soldiers who are serving in their ranks will find that there is a latent suspicion and hostility attaching to them which will prevent them from ever being placed in command. While preaching tolerance, the party practices intolerance, and is like the boatman who looks one way and rows the other. The Democratic Party has labored under the mistake that it was the North and not the South that was to be reconstructed, that it was Northern sentiment and manners, not Southern, that required reformation. From the end of the war up to this time the veriest rebel South could come into any Northern State with the assurance of kind and respectful treatment, whether traveling or in business or society, from men of all parties. His life was safe, and he was secure from violence, insult, and persecution on account of his rebel history. He would find Democratic politicians inclined to run after him and lionize him; but Republicans, while they did not do that, and were not inclined to vote for him and put him into office, yet treated him with the kindness and respect to which his merits as a man entitled him, and did nothing to prevent his success as a farmer, merchant, lawyer, or in any business he might choose to follow. He could advocate any opinion in the North, could attend any church. His children could attend any school, without insult or interruption.

WHEN THE SOUTH WILL BE RECONSTRUCTED.

When this state of things is reciprocated in the South, reconstruction will be complete. When Republicans in the South are protected by the laws, are not oppressed by society, are not persecuted in their business, in their schools, or churches, because of their political opinions or support of the Union cause during the war, or because they came from the North, but are treated according to their merits and character as men and women, then there will be political peace and fraternity; until then not. We don't require them to vote the Republican ticket, or to support Union instead of Confederate soldiers, for these are matters of opinion which belong to liberty of thought and action, the very things we are contending shall be extended to the Republicans of the South. Reconstruction cannot take place at Northern celebrations or junketings, but in every Southern neighborhood in daily life, by conceding to people of all colors and opinions equal protection, justice, and the full enjoyment of their rights under the Constitution and laws of the United States, and of the States in which they live. When that time comes the great result for which I have been laboring will be accomplished, and I shall know that the war is over.

THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL.

I am not here to defend the Administration against the charge of universal corruption which its enemies are hurling against it. These charges are their old, well-worn, thread-bare stock in trade. They hope by continued vociferation to make the people believe them, and roar them all the louder when they do not contain two per cent. of truth. Frauds, peculations, and misfeasances there are under all Governments and Administrations, and will continue to be until the millennium comes and regenerated human nature makes all men honest in public and private station. They have converted the political arena into a school for scandal, and by their monstrous calumnies upon public men and the workings of our institutions, have done our country infinite harm abroad. But I have no hesitation in saying that, when we consider the magnitude of the Government, the number of officers, the extent of revenues to be collected, the difficulties attending the collection upon certain articles, there never has been a period in the history of the Government when there has been less fraud or peculation, or perhaps as little as now. Certainly there never has been an Administration which has shown more resolution, vigor, impartiality, or success in the discovery, prosecution, and punishment of corrupt or negligent public officers. Every effort is systematically made to detect frauds and to bring the perpetrators to justice, without respect to persons, friendships, or political associations. And this is all that can be asked of any Administration. In this respect the Administration of Grant eclipses any and all Democratic Administrations of which the country has any knowledge, for they were more distinguished for the concealment than the punishment of their criminals. Gen. Grant has been as foully calumniated as any President in our history, unless it was Washington and Jackson, and yet none have come out of the great office clearer than he. By the past I predict the future, and that he will leave the Presidency with the love, confidence, and admiration of the American people, and that his great services as the leader of our armies, and as President, will be remembered with gratitude when his assailants are utterly forgotten. When Democratic politicians howl about universal corruption and boast how honestly the Government would be administered by them, it is not improper, after pointing them to their own history in the past, to observe that your acquaintance with them in Ohio and elsewhere, in their different relations in life, does not justify them in putting on airs or assuming that they would be more honest or capable in office than other people, and that they ought to be quite satisfied with the assumption that they are, on the average, as good as other people. The men who talk most about corruption are men who, having no faith in themselves, have no faith in anybody else; who believe according to their standard that everybody is a rascal, and cannot see, in fact, how any man can be honest where he has a chance to steal.

THE FINANCIAL QUESTION.

By the acts of Congress of 1862 and 1863 the Government was authorized to issue legal-tender notes, commonly called greenbacks, to the amount of $400,000,000, which were issued from time to time, and put into circulation. By an act passed in 1864, to encourage the sale of our securities, the Government gave a solemn pledge to its creditors that the whole amount of greenbacks to be issued should never exceed $400,000,000. By virtue of subsequent acts, passed in 1866, a portion of these notes were retired until the amount in circulation was reduced to $356,000,000. But it was claimed by the Secretary of the Treasury and his successors, and subsequently declared by the votes of both houses of Congress, that the $44,000,000 thus retired constituted a reserve in the Treasury, and might be reissued whenever the exigencies of the Government made it necessary. And in pursuance of this claim of authority the Secretary of the Treasury, in 1873, after the beginning of the panic, put into circulation $26,000,000 of additional greenbacks, leaving unissued only $18,000,000 out of the $400,000,000. The most of the greenbacks had been issued, and all were authorized, when what are known as the five-twenty bonds were first put upon the market, and it was with these notes that the bonds were purchased from the Government at par. It was the opinion of many distinguished lawyers, in Congress and out of it, that as these notes by the terms of the law were made a legal tender in payment of all public debts, except interest on bonds and duties on imports, the Government had a right to use them in payment of the principal of the five-twenty bonds. In favor of this opinion the Finance Committee of the Senate unanimously reported in 1866—Senator Sherman being Chairman, a high authority, he having participated in making all the laws upon the subject. To this conclusion I subscribed fully, as a question of law, but with the expressed opinion that they should not be used for that purpose until they had been brought to par.

THE POISONED INGREDIENT IN THE CAULDRON.

In 1867 a new financial school sprang into existence, of which Mr. Pendleton, of Ohio, was the distinguished head, asserting the right and the duty of the Government—then long after the five-twenty bonds had been sold, and in violation of the pledge given in the act of 1864—to make a further issue of greenbacks to an indefinite amount beyond the $400,000,000, and compel the holders of bonds to receive them in payment. This new scheme was the poisoned ingredient in the financial cauldron and the most demoralizing proposition ever thrust into American politics. No word or declaration of mine can be found in favor of extending the greenback issue beyond the $400,000,000. In a speech in the Senate in 1874, just before the passage of the bill which the President vetoed, I said: "We must take the greenback as we find it. Its character cannot now be changed, and the promise to pay it in coin is an unanswerable reason why it cannot be substituted for the national bank notes. Another reason why it cannot be substituted for the national bank notes is that in the act of June 30 it was declared that 'nor shall the total amount of United States notes issued, or to be issued, ever exceed $400,000,000, and such additional sum, not exceeding $50,000,000, as may be temporarily required for the redemption of a temporary loan.' This was in the nature of a contract with the purchasers of our bonds, that the amount of $400,000,000 cannot be exceeded without a breach of faith."

THE ACT OF 1869.

This new doctrine created great excitement throughout the country and alarm among the national creditors, and was justly regarded as flagrant repudiation, and I myself, at the first opportunity, denounced it as such. This scheme was by its advocates blended with the right asserted by others, to use the original legal-tender notes authorized and issued before the bonds were sold, and with which they had been purchased in payment of the principal of the bonds, and led Congress, in 1869, to pass a bill known as an act to strengthen the public credit, declaring that the five-twenty bonds were payable only in coin. The passage of that act settled the question. It was brought about by Mr. Pendleton's proposition, but settled the question equally with regard to the original legal-tender notes. Since that time the bonds have been bought and sold on the faith of the express declaration that they were to be paid in coin, and the attempt to pay them in anything else now would be repudiation and national dishonor. The question, therefore, of the mode of paying the five-twenty bonds must be considered as settled, if anything can be considered settled where the Democratic Party is concerned. If Democrats now complain of the act of 1869, let them console themselves with the reflection that it was the work of Mr. Pendleton and his disciples, and was brought about by the shock and alarm which his proposition gave to the moral sense of the nation.

THE BILL VETOED BY THE PRESIDENT.

I come now to the question of the redemption of legal tenders and the resumption of specie payment. No one has ever denied that those notes are a promise to pay the amount in coin, and constitute a part of the public debt. In April, 1874, a bill passed both houses of Congress, which was vetoed by the President, and in regard to which I wish to say a word. This bill declared the maximum amount of greenbacks to be $400,000,000, of which all but $18,000,000 were then in circulation. It did not require the Government to put the remaining $18,000,000 into circulation, but simply declared the law to be what President Grant and the Treasury Department, since 1868, had assumed it to be, that under the acts of 1862 and 1863, the greenback circulation might be kept at $400,000,000, about which, however, there was much doubt and discussion, and both the President and Secretary of the Treasury had asked Congress to settle the doubt. The bill further authorized the increase of the national bank circulation in States having less than their proportion, to the amount of fifty-four millions. It was not expected this circulation would be issued rapidly by the establishment of new banks, and this has since been justified by experience. But the bill contained another provision, requiring national banks to keep their greenback reserves in their own vaults and not deposit them in New-York, where they were loaned to stock-jobbers and passed into circulation, and this, it was contended, would contract the circulation, and undoubtedly gave rise to bitter opposition to the bill. The bill was framed with a view to the condition of the country, then suffering from the panic, and did not claim to be a full settlement of financial questions, and left the question of return to specie payments to be provided afterward.

THE FINANCIAL ACT OF LAST SESSION.

When Congress assembled last December there was a general conviction among its members that some financial measure should be passed to remove the doubts and uncertainties prevailing in the country, and that it was the duty of all to abate something of their opinions, if a common ground could be arrived at, upon the most material questions. A great diversity of views prevailed among the members of both parties. A very few were in favor of repealing the legal-tender act, and thus forcing resumption at an early day. Some were in favor of contracting the volume of currency until that remaining in circulation was brought to par. Others were in favor of fixing a day for resumption so far in the future that business could prepare for it, and the transition be gradual and easy. Others again were in favor of such a measure as would enable the currency to be expanded if the business or condition of the country required it, but the action of the President and his known opinions precluded the possibility of any such measure. A bill was prepared which received the votes of every Republican Senator, save one, and of all the Republican members of the House, except a few from the Eastern States.

THE BILL A COMPROMISE.

The bill was in its nature a compromise and middle ground. It recognized the greenbacks as a part of the public debt and the obligation of the Government to pay them in coin, and fixed the 1st of January, 1879, for the period, four years from the time of its passage. It was provided in the bill that when the time arrived the Secretary of the Treasury might employ the surplus gold in the treasury for the redemption of greenbacks, and if that was not sufficient might procure enough by the sale of bonds at par, the bonds not to bear a greater rate of interest than five per cent. It was thought with four years' notice the business of the country could be prepared, without shock or injury, for resumption, and that, as the time approached, say to within two years, the value of greenbacks would gradually appreciate and be at par when the time arrived, and that then there would not be a large demand to exchange them for coin. The bill provided that the greenbacks should not be retired so as to leave less than three hundred millions in circulation, and it contemplated that they should continue to be a part of the circulation, and the main purpose was to improve their quality and bring them to a par value; and with them the bank notes, which were redeemable in greenbacks. When the panic took place I believed that the period of resumption was necessarily postponed for a considerable time, and that the true remedy and relief from the panic was that which had been successfully employed in England for more than a hundred years when financial panics came—that is, a moderate increase of the currency—and I advised the President to pour into circulation the forty-four millions reserve of greenbacks then in the Treasury. The increase in the currency which I sought by legislation was by the extension of the national banking system, and not by a further issue of greenbacks. In a speech in the Senate on the 17th of January, 1874, I said:

"I am not speaking of increasing the greenbacks beyond the $400,000,000, including the $44,000,000 of reserve, but I am speaking of increasing the national bank circulation $44,000,000 or $50,000,000, so as to make the States equal, and requiring it to be redeemed in greenbacks. That would not cheapen the greenbacks; it would not affect the value of our currency at all. The national bank notes would still have to be redeemed in greenbacks, and the number of greenbacks would not be increased. I submit, therefore, that increasing the national bank currency to the amount I speak of, which is little enough, would not cheapen the value of greenbacks, and would not increase the premium on gold—would not interfere with the gradual return to specie payment that I hope for."

That the period has gone by when any increase of the currency would do good in checking the panic I am free to say, and believe it must run its course until the times are relieved by economy, industry, and the operation of general causes.

NEITHER CONTRACTION NOR EXPANSION.

The theory of the bill in another respect was, that there should be neither contraction nor expansion of the currency, that the volume should be maintained as nearly as possible at what it then was. Banking was made free; that is, the restriction as to the amount of bank notes that might be issued in the aggregate, or in any of the States, was repealed, and the people left free to organize new banks in any of the States or Territories upon compliance with the terms and conditions of the law. To prevent the expansion of the currency from this source, it was provided that for every $100,000 of bank notes issued the Secretary of the Treasury should retire $80,000 in greenbacks, which, added to the greenback reserve the new banks would be required to keep in their vaults, would maintain the volume of currency in circulation about the same. I had something to do with the preparation of this bill, voted for it in good faith, and intend to stand by it until experience has demonstrated that it is impracticable or needs amendment. Its main feature, fixing a day for resumption and providing for it, I had proposed to the Senate six years before, and whether the time fixed is a proper one or not—and I should have preferred it a year or two later—it is the method by which I believe specie payments can and will be reached. It establishes the policy of free banking, the slow, gradual, but certain return to specie payments, and no contraction or expansion of the currency until that time.

THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

The Columbus Democratic platform demands immediate abolition of the national banking system, and the substitution for national bank notes of a new issue of greenbacks. A change so great and vital would be attended by the most disastrous consequences, the extent of which no man can now foresee. It would require the banks at once to withdraw from the people $950,000,000 in loans now outstanding, which would undoubtedly result in the greatest distress and the almost total suspension of business. The greenback circulation would be suddenly increased from $375,000,000 to $730,000,000, and would inevitably greatly depreciate. The value of greenbacks now is maintained by the ability of the Government to pay them, and by the prospect of such payment at no remote time; and if the amount was so increased that the Government could not pay them, and the prospect of payment passed entirely away, they would at once lose the principal part of their value. If, when there are but $375,000,000 in circulation, and we are within three years and a half of the time fixed for redemption, they are worth but eighty-eight cents on the dollar, what would be their value if the amount was increased to $800,000,000 or $1,000,000,000, with no hope, prospect, or pretense that they would ever be redeemed? Let any man of common sense answer. But it is said that the legal-tender quality, the fact that the debtor can compel the creditor to take them in payment of debts, will preserve their value even if they are never to be redeemed or paid. The simple answer to this is that when the volume of greenbacks is largely increased, and all prospect or pretense of payment is abandoned, people will refuse to sell their property or labor upon a credit, knowing that they can be compelled to receive in payment depreciated paper never to be redeemed.

AN UNAVAILABLE SECURITY.

But we are told that any amount of this paper will float, because the faith, resources and credit of the country are pledged for it. If there be no way to convert the resources or credit of the Government to the payment of the notes, what does the security amount to? If all the real estate in the Union were mortgaged for the payment of these notes, but there is no way to foreclose, to collect, to convert, what does the mortgage amount to? Stripped of all disguises and pretenses, the substitution of greenbacks for national bank notes will be understood by the country as a declaration that these notes will never be redeemed.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY THE ENEMY OF GREENBACKS.

But I here unmask this whole fraud and imposture. The advocates of more greenbacks in the place of national bank notes are the enemies of the greenbacks, as they have ever been. They are utterly opposed to a national currency in every form. When the greenback currency was first proposed in 1862, and was indispensable to the suppression of the rebellion and the preservation of the Union, the Democratic leaders everywhere denounced it as unconstitutional, did everything in their power to make it worthless, and to bring it into dishonor. This warfare against the constitutionality of greenbacks has never been relinquished to this hour. When Chief Justice Chase, with the majority of the Supreme Court, decided that the issue of greenbacks during the war, under a military necessity to preserve the life of the nation, was unconstitutional, the decision was heralded everywhere by the Democratic Party as the grandest triumph of constitutional principles known in our history, and when, afterward, during the Administration of Gen. Grant, the membership of that court having somewhat changed, the court decided by a majority of one that the issue of greenbacks during the war, under pressure of national military necessity, was constitutional, the Democratic Party, with one accord throughout the United States, declared that the decision was corrupt, and that the court had been packed by President Grant for that purpose. And you will remember that, during the canvass of 1872, the charge of having packed the Supreme Court to procure a decision sustaining greenbacks, in flagrant violation of the Constitution, was the most persistent and clamorous made against Gen. Grant and the Republican Party. Democratic leaders have not changed their opinions upon that subject. Only the other day, at Gallipolis, Mr. Pendleton asserted in the strongest terms, that as a member of Congress he had opposed the issue of greenbacks in 1862 because they were unconstitutional, that he had never changed his opinion, and believed that Congress had no such power. Mr. Thurman, Mr. Bayard, and I believe every Democratic member of the Senate, have from time to time denied the power of Congress to make greenbacks a legal tender, charged that the Supreme Court by which the decision was made was packed, although the decision went no further than holding that Congress had the power to pass such a law in time of war. If the Democratic leaders now believe that greenbacks are unconstitutional, how can we sufficiently condemn the hypocrisy of the demand for a new issue of hundreds of millions to take the place of national bank notes? If they believe them to be constitutional, no condemnation can be severe enough for their conduct during the war, when they denied their constitutionality and did all in their power to dishonor them, at a time when they were necessary to preserve the life of the nation. The question as to whether a Treasury note can be made a legal tender in payment of debts is purely a question of law, to be decided finally by the Supreme Court of the United States, and there is not a respectable Democratic lawyer now in the State of Ohio who does not believe that a new law creating a further issue of greenbacks as a substitute for national bank notes, or for any other purpose, would be declared by that court unconstitutional and void.

RESTORATION OF STATE BANKS THE ULTIMATUM.

This whole scheme of a further issue of greenbacks, in lieu of national bank notes, I arraign here to-day as hypocritical and treacherous, designed in the first place to effect the destruction of national banks, and then, by their volume and by the decision of the courts, to destroy the greenbacks themselves and pave the way for the restoration of the old State bank system. The State sovereignty party will never stop short of State banks. A national currency, whether of greenbacks or bank notes, is hateful to that party which abhors the national idea and declares that there is not one nation, but thirty-seven independent and sovereign powers. The party which clamors constantly about centralization and Federal assumption can never be the friend of the greenback, which represents the highest form of national sovereignty. Every year the proposition has been brought forward in Congress to repeal the law taxing the notes of State banks, which drove those banks out of existence, and the repeal of which would again open up the flood-gates for public and private robbery by the establishment of innumerable kiting and worthless banks in all the States. Only last year Mr. Thurman and every Democratic Senator voted for a proposition to repeal that law which was offered as an amendment to a finance bill. The restoration of the State bank system means as many systems of banking as there are States, violent expansions and contractions, hundreds of broken banks, and millions of bank-note trash dying in the hands of the people. It means the Western and the Southern States shall again pay millions of tribute to the Eastern States in the form of exchange. It means that the citizen of Ohio cannot pay his hotel bills in New-York or Boston with Ohio money without suffering a shave or buying Eastern funds. It means that no man can receive the price of a horse without examining a counterfeit detector to see that the money is good or that the bank is not broken. The old State bank system is necessary to the State rights Democracy. The party that denies the nation and hates everything national turns with aversion from a national currency. State sovereignty and State banks are twin relics of the times that we fondly hope have passed away forever.

THE CENTENNIAL.

The celebration of the centenary of the Declaration of Independence on the Fourth of July, 1876, will be peculiarly grateful to the members of the Republican Party. That party had its origin and development in the immortal principles of that instrument, and to its hands, under divine Providence, was committed their final accomplishment. The declaration that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed, is the corner-stone of the Republican Party. It is the grand platform upon which we stand to-day, upon which the Union has been preserved and slavery abolished, and the political and civil equality of all men before the law established. It embodies the principles of civil and religious liberty upon which our government, after nearly one hundred years, now stands triumphant, and which have been impressed to a greater or less degree upon all the civilized governments in the world, by whatever name called. In its first sentence it proclaims the grand fact of the national unity, by describing the inhabitants of the thirteen colonies as one people about to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them. The existence of the nation thus asserted in the beginning is a grand fundamental fact in the creed of the Republican Party, denied for a long time in some of the States, crushed to earth by the rebellion, resurrected in blood to live forever, we trust, in the hearts of the people. The Declaration is the rock upon which our political church is built, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. It is the gospel of human liberty; the grand platform upon which all others should be built. While one party claims descent from Hamilton and another from Jackson, it is the proud privilege of the Republican party to claim for its ancestry the fathers of the Revolution, and their first declaration of principles for its platform.

In the evening the political meeting was continued, and upward of a thousand people were addressed by Congressman Danford, of the Sixteenth Ohio District. Mr. Danford will speak at all Gov. Morton's meetings in the State, and will pay particular attention to the character of the Democratic Administration and Legislature in Ohio during the year.

VIEWS OF LEWIS D. CAMPBELL.

THE CONTEST IN OHIO CLOSE AND DOUBTFUL — THE COUNTRY TOO POOR FOR SPECIE PAYMENTS.

Hon. Lewis D. Campbell, of Ohio, went to Nashville on Tuesday, under the mistaken idea that ex-President Johnson was to be buried there. To a reporter of the Nashville *Banner* he expressed himself thus:

The life of the deceased had not in many respects been dissimilar to his own. Mr. Johnson was a little older than himself. The ex-President had commenced his illustrious career at the tailor's bench. He, himself, after having obtained a pretty liberal education, was put to work on a farm when fourteen years old, and at the age of seventeen was apprenticed to the trade of a printer in the Cincinnati *Gazette* office, buying out the last year of his apprenticeship, and establishing a paper of his own at the age of twenty. Mr. Johnson and himself met first in Congress, where they became fast friends. When the former had failed in reaching his family in 1861, he invited him to his home near Cincinnati, where he remained until commissioned by President Lincoln Military Governor of Tennessee. Col. Campbell raised the Sixty-ninth Ohio Regiment, and during the Summer of 1862 was the Provost Marshal of Nashville. This was the first visit he had made to this city in thirteen years. He expressed himself as feeling very much disappointed in his visit, as he had only come to witness the last sad rites over his deceased friend. He had left his farm on the Great Miami flooded with water to the height of the corn-tassels. His wheat shocks were floating down the Ohio, possibly to feed the insurgents of Cuba. The farmers had sustained immense losses, and he feared much distress would follow.

In response to a question relative to the political situation in Ohio, he said that affairs in that State were in such a muddle as to render it exceedingly difficult to tell, with any degree of accuracy, what would be the final result. At any rate the contest would be close. There were three men in Ohio who wanted to fill the Presidential chair, and this would necessarily produce some divergence of opinion upon the part of each and friends. The main point in the Democratic platform had not yet been brought squarely out as it was demanded. That was the plank favoring the abolition of the national banking system. He was in favor of its entire abrogation, the substitution of greenbacks for national bank notes, and the establishment of a free banking system in every State. This he believed would supply all the money required for commercial uses, and give work to thousands now out of employment.

"Well, what about the practicability of a return to specie payments?" queried the reporter, wishing to draw him out on that point.

"If an individual hasn't got any gold he can't pay it out. That's a plain proposition. Another says that I have given my notes promising to pay the holder at a fixed rate. In the meantime my farm becomes inundated, as it is, all my property is swept away, and so is my ability to pay. I can't pay that debt, because I have nothing at my command to meet it. I put off my creditor by telling him to wait upon me; but the same thing occurs next year, and for a succession of years, until my ability to pay is indefinitely postponed. That is just the condition of the Government at this moment. You hear a great deal of talk about a resumption of specie payment, and some have even gone so far as to set the time (1879) at which this should occur, but as long as we have a notoriously defective tariff, as long as we have the balance of trade against us, just so long will we be unable to resume specie payment. The Government has not got the ability, and will not have under the present existing state of things.

The taxation of cotton was an egregrious blunder. Before that nothing but cotton was raised in the Southern States. The Northern people sold to those of the South their grain and bacon, and the cotton sold to European purchasers. The balance of trade with other nations was then in our favor. Europe was forced to buy cotton, and more money was imported than exported. As soon as a tax was levied upon cotton, which was no more taxable than any other product, its production became less profitable. The consequence was that planters raised less of cotton and more of cereals, thus, to a very great extent, lessening exports and damaging commerce."

SECRETARY WILLERS.

Hon. Diedrich Willers, Jr., has written a letter declining a renomination for Secretary of State. He says he has no doubt of the success of the Democratic Party in the November election, but the duties of the position are too laborious. He adds:

"With the close of the present year I shall have terminated fourteen years of almost continuous employment in the service of the State, in the various gradations from clerk to head of a department. I am admonished by physicians that I need rest and relaxation from the cares of official duties so pressing and arduous, to restore my health, which has become impaired by continuous application to business. I have recently suffered the loss by death of my only brother, upon whom I was accustomed to greatly rely as an assistant and adviser. His death devolves upon me additional responsibilities and care for my aged parents—now verging upon fourscore years of age—which I cannot neglect, and had it not been for the urgent solicitation of friends that I should at least fill out the term for which I had been elected, I would have resigned my office several months ago."

A MEXICAN BONANZA.

THE EULALIA SILVER MINE.

THE SILVER MOUNTAIN OF SANTA EULALIA—A COMPANY WITH A CAPITAL OF $6,000,000 FORMED TO OPERATE THE MINES—A MYSTERIOUS SCHEME.

In 1703 three malefactors of the then small town of Chihuahua, Mexico, flying from justice, betook themselves to the surrounding mountains, and there for several weeks lived a life of terror, moving about from fastness to fastness in constant dread of the fierce Apaches who occupied the Territory on the one hand, and of their pursuing white brethren on the other. One evening they built a large fire in a ravine to cook their supper, and when the surrounding bowlders became heated a molten white metal issued out of them. The next day a friendly Indian arrived in Chihuahua bearing a message from the fugitives to the priestly authorities offering as a condition for their pardon enough silver to build a cathedral, which offer was accepted. Such is the story of the discovery of the silver mines of Santa Eulalia.

The State of Chihuahua is in the extreme north-east of Mexico. It is separated from the State of Texas on the north-east by the Rio Grande, and is bounded on the north by New-Mexico and Arizona. The City of Chihuahua is the capital. The mines, of which there are several, are all situated in a mountain about twelve miles distant from the city. It rises above the surrounding plain to a distance of between 1,000 and 2,000 feet, and is popularly known as the "Silver Mountain of Santa Eulalia." Wonderful stories are told of the wealth of these mines. They were constantly worked by the old Spanish proprietors from the time of their discovery in 1703 until 1822, the year of the revolution that drove the Spaniards out of the country. During this period Chihuahua grew from a mere outpost of the Jesuit missionaries into a city of 56,000 inhabitants, while the mining village of Santa Eulalia and another sprang up in the gorges of the mountain, containing respectively 8,000 and 5,000 souls. From a tax of one real (twelve and a half cents) on every mark (pound) of silver, as it came from the refining furnaces, there was built, between 1738 and 1750, the celebrated Cathedral of Chihuahua, at a cost of over $600,000, and with the surplus was erected another church in the village of Santa Eulalia at a cost of $100,000. While Mexico was in possession of the crown of Spain, the laws of that kingdom required one-fifth of the product of all the mines of gold and silver to be paid into the royal treasury. This made it necessary for the mining proprietors to make returns of the products of their mines to the King's officers. These records were kept with Spanish formality in the different mints of the vice-royalty; and the records of the mint of Chihuahua, which are still preserved, show that nearly $500,000,000 were registered in that office, most of which was the production of the mines of Santa Eulalia.

The revolution, the Empire of Iturbide, and the establishment of the Republic involved a struggle of fourteen years, which greatly crippled the resources of the country. Then, four years later, came the expulsion of the Spaniards, who were the capitalists, and this was followed by constant internal revolutions, alternating with wars with Texas, France, (in 1839,) the United States, growing out of the annexation of Texas, and the conquest by Maximilian. These and the ravages of the Indians, who claimed the mining districts, paralyzed Mexican industry, and put a long stop to the development of riches that had hitherto been considered inexhaustible. A writer in *Harper's Magazine*, who visited the silver mountain in 1867, gave a glowing description of the untold treasures that then lay exposed to any hand of sufficient capital and energy that was disposed to grasp them. The mountain, according to that writer, is one solid mass of silver ore, averaging from $50 to $150 per ton, with occasional pockets panning out as high as $5,000 per ton, and still rarer finds of pure metal. The ore is imbedded in hard limestone chambers, which are always entirely free from water, and never require timbering. The country being extremely difficult for the transportation of machinery, only the rudest appliances were ever used. The ore was carried up out of the mines in sacks, on the backs of workmen, on primitive ladders. It was then either reduced on the spot or placed on the backs of asses and transported seven miles to water. The proprietors of the reduction works on the ground built an aqueduct of stone for the transportation of water to the mines, thirteen miles long. This aqueduct still exists unimpaired, and is said to be a marvel of engineering skill and solidity. The furnaces used were of the simplest kind. They were constructed of adobe mud, and were utterly incompetent to extract a tithe of the metal contained in the ore. In 1867 the writer of the article mentioned saw one of these rude furnaces at work, and narrates that the few lazy persons who remained of the thriving village of Santa Eulalia picked up a good living by breaking open the hills of rotten slag that remained after a century and a half of primitive reduction and gathering the little lumps of silver that filled it in all directions. The writer descended into all the mines in the mountain, and found them alike in the quality and universality of ore. Two of them also contained a "flux" which the Spaniards found useful in smelting.

Before leaving the spot the writer and a companion surveyed and mapped out the entire district with the avowed view of turning it to pecuniary profit. In the conclusion of his article he says that there was then but one man in Chihuahua rich enough to work the mines properly, and he, a merchant, was bitterly opposed to mining; and that Americans, English, and Frenchmen had at various times unsuccessfully endeavored to get hold of the mines. However, the matter seems to have dropped until the early part of 1874, when Mr. William L. Helfenstein visited Chihuahua and made a personal examination of the Santa Eulalia mines. He at once set on foot a negotiation for some of the principal mines, and returned to Chihuahua about the close of last year and concluded the negotiation. He was accompanied by Judge James H. Bell, of Austin, Texas, who examined and approved the titles. Subsequently he acquired additional mines, until he had come into possession of the entire mining district. Then, leaving it in charge of George L. McManus, an American gentleman, twenty-five years a resident of Chihuahua, Mr. Helfenstein returned to New-York and organized the New-York and Santa Eulalia Silver Mining Company of Chihuahua, Mexico; capital, $3,000,000.

Meantime, in November last, Mr. Helfenstein shipped a large quantity of machinery to the mines. It reached the western terminus of railroad transportation in Texas about the 1st of December. Then heavy rains set in, rendering cross country travel almost impracticable, and it was not until April 1 that the machinery arrived at Santa Eulalia. In May last Mr. Helfenstein, in company with the Vice President of the company, paid a third visit to Chihuahua. The machinery had arrived in good condition. During the months of February, March, April, and half of May, Superintendent McManus had taken out of the mines $20,000 by means of the original appliances, using two of the old adobe furnaces to smelt the ore. He had also made extensive and valuable improvements about the grounds. At his suggestion 7,000 acres of land, situated at the junction of the two streams that form the Chihuahua River, were purchased for the purpose of erecting upon them reduction works on a scale larger than was practicable in the village of Santa Eulalia. This property is called "La Junta" or "The Junction," and is the identical spot where the old Spanish miners used to smelt the ore that had been carried seven miles on the backs of asses. The purchase secures an abundant water power. The intention is to build a tramway from the mines to "La Junta," and to sink tunnels into various parts of the mountain to facilitate the bringing of ore to the surface.

To carry out these objects a meeting of stockholders was held Thursday morning in the office of Mr. George W. Stevens, at No. 165 Broadway, and the capital stock of the "New-York and Santa Eulalia Silver Mining Company, of Chihuahua, Mexico," was increased from $3,000,000 to $6,000,000. A TIMES reporter asked Mr. Stevens how much of the stock was to be put upon the market. He answered, "None. The stockholders do not wish to sell any stock. They take it all themselves." The reporter, surprised, asked who the stockholders were. Mr. Stevens laughingly declined to answer, and on being pressed for a reason said, "Frankly, the reason is that they are all public men, and do not wish their names to get out in this connection. The reporter then wanted a list of the officers and Directors of the company, but this was also politely refused. Mr. Stevens, in answer to an argument that such a publication could do the concern no injury, since there was no stock for sale, used the expression, "There are reasons for my refusal—reasons that perhaps you cannot appreciate, and that I cannot very well explain, but perfectly competent reasons for all that." The only light which Mr. Stevens would throw upon the mysterious personnel of the company was that they are mostly Pennsylvania men, although the President and Managing Superintendent and several others are New-Yorkers. He very politely, however, furnished the reporter with documents, from which the narrative given above has been extracted, and pointed out Chihuahua and surroundings on a large map. While doing the latter he seemed anxious to attract the reporter's attention to the fact that Col. Thomas Scott's projected Texas Pacific Railway is to run close to the mines. Recollecting what had previously been said about the citizenship and standing of the stockholders, the reporter asked Mr. Stevens whether Col. Scott and his Senatorial excursionists had anything to do with the company. He declined to answer, though he afterward added that it was very possible that they might have. He gave a similar qualified assent to the suggestion that the agitation during the last session of Congress in regard to the annexation of several border Mexican counties was a part of the scheme. Further information on this topic Mr. Stevens refused to impart, saying that he was merely the attorney for the company and had no right to disclose its secrets.

In conclusion he said that it is expected that by the 1st of January next works of approved pattern will have been established, capable of reducing 100 tons of ore per day. It is estimated that, placing the yield of ore as low as $50 per ton, and allowing one-half of that value for the cost of reduction, the mines will yield a net profit per year of $750,000. "The stockholders," added Mr. Stevens, "especially those who have visited the mines, are exceedingly enthusiastic over the project; and they intend either to realize incredible wealth or to lose their $6,000,000."

THE LOST CANAL RECORDS.

HOW THEY WERE FOUND AGAIN, AND WHAT THEY CONSIST OF.

From the Albany Journal, Aug. 5.

Ever since the discovery that certain of the canal records needed by the Canal Investigating Commission were lost, strayed, or stolen, Col. John B. Yates, Division Engineer, in whose office the records ought, in the ordinary course of things, to have been found, has been hard at work, assisted by a corps of searchers, in endeavoring to discover their whereabouts. Two weeks ago he made formal return to the Commission that two books for which they made inquiry could not be found, and then, instead of abandoning the search, he continued it with renewed diligence. For the past few days George M. Barnes, of this city, and Samuel Moak, of Schenectady, both of the Engineer's Department, have given their whole attention to the search, by order of Col. Yates, and yesterday afternoon they succeeded in finding the missing documents. All the books in the office of the Engineer—and there is a big pile of them—had been carefully gone over and indexed without striking the trail of the ones that were wanted. At a late hour yesterday afternoon it occurred to Mr. Barnes that he would overhaul the contents of the storeroom opening into the office. Doing so he came across, in one corner, a box hidden from view by a large stove, and sundry ash-pans which kept it close company. The box was dragged out into the light and opened, and lo, as a part of its dusty contents, appeared the missing records. The employes of the office were much elated at the discovery, and lost no time in communicating the news to the Investigating Commission. Col. Yates was not in town when the finding occurred, he having gone out on the canal in pursuit of a piece of information which he thought might throw some light on the probable whereabouts of the records. It appears it had come to his knowledge that Gen. Hughes, of Sandy Hill, had had occasion to refer to one of the missing books last Winter, and, in order that he might leave no stone unturned, he went to Sandy Hill yesterday morning to see the Colonel. Soon as the books turned up he was telegraphed for and his anxiety ended.

The box in question contained the following books and papers:

Final Account Book B, containing the final accounts of the following contracts: Construction of Hewett's Lock on the Champlain Canal, George Dinsmore, contractor; enlargement of guard lock at Cohoes, J. V. Boomer, contractor; construction of Flinn's Lock on the Champlain Canal, N. Stanton Gore, contractor; construction of wooden and iron tow-path and road bridge over the Mohawk River, A. C. Belden, contractor; stone dam across the Hudson River, at Fort Miller Bridge, H. D. Denison contractor.

Book 1, part 2.—Enlargement of the Champlain Canal at Bemus Heights, Emmet Flagler contractor; work on Fish Creek, Champlain Canal.

Book 59, part 5.—Improvement of the Champlain Canal at the Five-mile Level, Charles Nichols contractor; construction of bridge at Fort Ann, Champlain Canal, J. P. Buck contractor; construction of bridge at Fort Edward, Champlain Canal, Charles Vandecar contractor; construction of bridge at the combined locks, Whitehall, James P. Buck contractor; improvement of the Champlain Canal from the south end of guard lock, above Schuylerville, to Bullard's Bend, H. D. Denison contractor.

Book 1, part 2.—Construction of McIntyre Street Bridge, Fort Edward, over the Champlain Canal, James P. Buck, contractor; construction of farm bridge at Fort Ann over the Champlain Canal, Willard Johnson, contractor; enlargement of the Champlain Canal below Schuylerville and Bullard's Bend, N. L. Osborne, contractor.

In addition to these final account-books, the box contained a journal for 1862 of D. C. Jenne, Division Engineer, made up of official communications to the Canal Board, estimates, &c.; a letter-copy book, an index-book, two original estimate-books, nine field-books, and a number of check-rolls, abstracts of Division Engineer's reports, bills, and receipts.

The office of the Division Engineer in this city has been twice changed during the past few years, first from the State Hall to Pearl street, and next to the present location in the American Express building, opposite the Delavan House. The last change was made early in May of the present year, and one of the many boxes containing books relating to canal matters, on reaching the new quarters was, in the hurry of moving, thrown into the store room. Once there it was lost sight of until it was brought to light yesterday afternoon.

ATTEMPTED ESCAPE OF LEE.

Salt Lake telegrams to the Pacific coast papers give an account of an alleged attempted escape of John D. Lee from custody, showing that he certainly had a most elaborate outfit. They say: "At noon to-day the suspicions of Lee's having aid to escape from jail became so loud as to induce a sudden search. He was accordingly suddenly removed from his cell, and it was searched. He had under his pillow a huge butcher-knife, and under his mattresses two compasses to drive into the wall and climb up on. Over the door-casing was a big hatchet, with a long handle, and a small hatchet, with the corners recently broken off, converting it into a stock-chisel. In the bed-clothing was found a case-knife, with fine saw-teeth, for cutting bars; twenty feet of half-inch rope; a small, thin case-knife, without a handle; a large gimlet, and a box of caps. He had over the window a heavy three-cornered file. The jail is a small square stone building, the cell windows opening out of doors. Gen. Maxwell has mounted two extra guards, and ordered that Lee be searched every time he is moved from the jail. After the discovery orders were issued that no one should visit him in jail but his attorneys. This evening Emma, one of his wives, an English gypsy, demanded admission to the jail. The jailer refused, quoting his orders. The woman began a disturbance, and finally assaulted the jailer with a rock, knocking him down. A warrant was issued and Emma lodged in jail."

FAREWELL TO MISSIONARIES.

A farewell missionary meeting was held in the Congregational House, Boston, Wednesday afternoon, the exercises being conducted by Rev. Dr. W. G. Clark, Secretary of the American Board. There were present twenty-seven missionaries, with ten or twelve of their children, representing thirteen different fields of labor in foreign lands, and twenty States of our own country. Following are the names of the missionaries soon to leave this country under the auspices of the American Board:

Mrs. Colling, Miss Proctor, Miss Hollister, Miss Pierce, Miss Spencer, Central Turkey mission; sail Aug. 7.

Rev. Mr. Hume and wife and Rev. Mr. Bruce and wife, Maoratta mission; sail Aug. 11.

Rev. Mr. Brown, Eastern Turkey; sails in September.

Rev. Mr. Stearns, Miss Seymour, Miss Powers, Western Turkey mission; sail in September.

Rev. Mr. Peck and wife, Mrs. Minor, Madura mission; sail in September.

Prof. and Mrs. Learned, Rev. Mr. Doane Japan mission; sail in October.

VETERANS OF THE MEXICAN WAR.

Congressman Houghton, of California, has written a letter to Capt. M. Sherman, of San Diego, in reply to an inquiry concerning his views upon the subject of a pension to the soldiers and sailors who served in the Mexican War. Mr. Houghton says: "During the last two sessions of Congress I exerted myself very much to convince the House of the justice of their claim to be pensioned. In my opinion no men deserve so just a recognition for their services, which secured to our nation such a vast territory, which has added so much to our resources, and has so greatly increased our wealth and power. Many of them are old and poor, and need the assistance which I am fully persuaded will be granted them at no distant day by Congress. I assisted actively in organizing the 'Associated Veterans of the Mexican War,' in Washington, two years ago, and am a member of that organization, which was formed for the express purpose of securing for all who served in the Mexican War a pension. Please excuse this short and hasty answer. I know you will do so when you consider that my entire time is spent in organizing my campaign."

BROWNLOW ON JOHNSON.

Gov. William G. Brownlow pays, in the Knoxville (Tenn.) *Chronicle*, a merited compliment to the honesty of his old political antagonist, the late Andrew Johnson. He says: "He was in public life almost half a century, yet no man can say that he ever betrayed the confidence of his friends by taking that which did not belong to him. His character in this respect was so well understood that he was scarcely, if ever, approached by a dishonest lobbyist with a corrupt proposition. This is one of the principal reasons why he was always so strong with the masses. His personal integrity always gave his political policy special weight, and thousands relied upon him without giving questions much investigation, knowing his personal incorruptibility. He was very scrupulous in refusing to give any sort of aid to enterprises which he could not conscientiously approve. A prominent politician from Pennsylvania, representing a company interested in the Alta Vela Isles, wanted him to send a war vessel to the above mentioned islands, just before the great impeachment trial commenced. He attempted to make use of what he considered Mr. Johnson's embarrassment at the time, in accomplishing his object. But the President spurned him, and gave him to understand that his official sanction to measures in which private parties are interested was not to be procured in that way. He always had a policy of his own, taking decided grounds on all public questions, and was never swerved from his purposes, deliberately formed, by the desire for personal gain. By exercising frugality, he saved sufficient from his earnings through a long public life to place him above want, but was not wealthy. What he had was justly his own, and he came by every dollar of it honestly."

CURRENT LITERATURE.

ST. ANDREW'S LINKS.

As I came over St. Andrew's Links
So sweet a face I saw,
I thought—"Could I that maiden win,
I'd make her mine by law."

The sweet face turned, with a rosy blush,
The sweet mouth smiled on me;
And a sweet voice said, "O Cousin Fred,
Can I so forgotten be?"

My heart leaped up with a sudden throb;
My pulse beat hard and wild:
It was Cousin Jean! whom I had not seen
Since she was a slender child.

And since we met, the sister I loved,
In her blooming youth had died:
And Jean had wept for a father's loss,
By her widowed mother's side.

So we turned and spoke of the dear old home,
And the tranquil days gone by,
And the friendly folk we both had known
Ere we learned to weep or sigh.

And so we walked—and so we talked—
Till we plighted our hearts and hands:
While the slow white waves, like a bridal veil,
Crept over the gleaming sands.

But small was the fortune I could boast,
And Cousin Jean had none;
So it was agreed I should toil a while
Where gold might yet be won.

One light kiss on her tender cheek
To bar her gentle tears;
One long clasp of the fast-locked hands,
Which might sunder, perhaps, for years;

One glad smile on the care-worn face
Of her mother weak and lone;
One warm thought in my eager breast,
While Jeanie was vowed my own;

And away I sailed from St. Andrew's Bay
To many a distant shore,
In the North, where the glittering icebergs rise,
And the South, where the tempests roar.

And in all the lands I have known and seen,
Far over the restless main,
I have never yet met with so sweet a face
As that of my Cousin Jean.

So I still plod on, through the yearning days,
For my haven of peace and rest;
Till the ship's white sail, like a seagull's wing,
Shall point to my rock-bound nest.

But beyond that patience which tries both hearts,
No bitter thought can come,
For she knows I am true in the far-off lands,
And I know she is true at home.

And oft, in the comfort of happy dreams,
I see 'neath a Summer sky,
The long green stretch of St. Andrew's Links,
And the sweet face passing by!

CAROLINE NORTON.

—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

[PRINTED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE AUTHOR.]

THE HAND OF ETHELBERTA.

BY THOMAS HARDY.

Author of "Far from the Madding Crowd," "A Pair of Blue Eyes," &c.

CHAPTER XII.

SANDBOURNE AND ITS NEIGHBORHOOD.

[*Continued.*]

While this was going on in town Christopher, at his lodgings in Sandbourne, had been thrown into rare old visions and dreams by the appearance of Ethelberta's letter. Flattered and encouraged to ambition as well as to love by this sermon from a lay preacher, he put off now the last remnant of cynical doubt upon the genuineness of his old mistress, and once and for all set down as disloyal a belief he had latterly acquired—that "This way please, if you want to marry," was all a woman had to tell.

All the reasoning of political and social economists would not have convinced Christopher that he had a better chance in London than in Sandbourne of making a decent income by reasonable and likely labor; but a belief in a far more improbable proposition, impetuously expressed, warmed him with the idea that he might become famous there. The greater is frequently more readily credited than the less, and an argument which will not convince on a matter of halfpence appears unanswerable when applied to questions of glory and honor. The regulation wet towel and strong coffee of the ambitious and intellectual student floated before him in visions; but it was with a sense of relief that he remembered that music, in spite of its drawbacks as a means of sustenance, was a profession happily unencumbered with those excruciating preliminaries to greatness.

Christopher talked about the new move to his sister, as may be supposed, and he was vexed that her hopefulness was not roused to quite the pitch of his own. As with others of his sort, his too general habit of accepting the most clouded possibility that chances offered was only transcended by his readiness to kindle with a fitful excitement now and then. Faith was much more equable. "If you were not the most melancholy man God ever created," she said, kindly looking at his vague deep eyes and thin face, which was only a few degrees too refined and poetical to escape the epithet of lantern-jawed from any one who had quarreled with him, "you would not mind my coolness about this. It is a good thing, of course, to go; I have always fancied that we were mistaken in coming here. Mediocrity stamped 'London' fetches more than talent marked 'provincial.' But I cannot feel so enthusiastic."

"Still, if we are to go, we may as well go by enthusiasm as by calculation; it is a sensation pleasanter to the nerves, and leads to just as good a result when there is only one result possible."

"Very well," said Faith, "I will not depress you by talking my philosophies. If I had to describe you, Kit, I should say you were a child in your impulses, and an old man in your reflections."

"What else should an individual be when impulse is what remains in us from childhood, and reflection what accumulates with age? I would rather make hay in wet weather than be with people who are always alike. However, this is not said of myself, for I have often thought that if I knew a man exactly like myself in every particular, I should not care much about him."

"And if I knew a woman as I know myself, without her being exactly like myself, I should think her very objectionable."

"There's the difference. Well, I am going out now, Faith. Come along with me."

When they had walked a little way Faith entered a shop to make some small purchase, and Julian walked slowly on. Looking down as he loitered, his eyes fell upon a white handkerchief lying on the pavement, and he picked it up. Ahead of him was apparently the female who had dropped it. Christopher doubled the length of his strides and came up almost beside her. She was his little friend, the pupil-teacher, and Christopher hesitated. Surely she had not dropped her handkerchief on purpose? The thought was confusing, and he turned back without her having seen his approach, and joined Faith, who was now coming up.

"Faith," he said, "that young lady has dropped her handkerchief; do hasten on, and restore it to her. I am going this way."

Faith went on as bidden, and Christopher turned aside. He was slightly disconcerted some time after, on turning a yet further corner, to find himself encountering the girl again, now walking beside Faith, who had entered into conversation with her, and accidentally entered the same lane from the opposite end. Christopher, fancying that neither of them noticed him, thought it best to pass by on the other side quietly, without looking toward them. It proved, however, that both of them did see him, when Picotee blushed painfully; whereupon Faith opened her eyes.

The brother and sister did not meet again till the evening. "Did you restore the handkerchief?" Christopher carelessly asked.

"Not to the person you pointed out," she said. "I offered it to her, but it was not her's; she knew nothing about it. And then we saw a lady looking for it, and I gave it to her. Who was that young person—do you know? She seemed to know me and all about our family; so owing to that and the mistake about the handkerchief we got quite friends."

"Oh, she is a pupil-teacher at the schools in Common street."

"Only that? Her dress seems beyond her rank; she must be one of a good family grown poor. Why in our best times I myself never wore anything richer in material—or even so rich; but the cut of her clothes being old-fashioned, its goodness escapes notice almost. And when I asked if she had dropped her handkerchief, before saying "No," she looked to see, and I just discerned that the one she carried was widely bordered with what had once been really good lace."

"So that there was only a little plain square in the middle to be called handkerchief, as when you see a picture-frame a foot square containing a miniature an inch across."

"Yes; but the lace was worn and mended beyond usage. Well, it being a beautiful day, I walked on out of the town, and so did she, and then we said a little more and a little more to each other, till I found out something in a very odd way. We met a man, and I saw from her manner at passing him that she loved him, poor girl; and I fancy the young man, whoever he may be, does not care in the least about her." Faith looked at him closely.

"That's very unfortunate," said Christopher, placidly; and she knew from his manner that he was unconscious of holding the cardinal place in the story himself. And she did not remove his ignorance.

"Yes," Faith continued, "and when I suspected it, and looked her in the face, she blushed painfully, and tears came into her eyes. And when she saw that I noticed her confusion, she quite trembled. It is very foolish of girls, I think, to fling themselves at random at men who may all the time be despising them; I could not help giving her a little lecture about it, which she took very kindly."

"Did you tell her that you were soon going to London?"

"Yes—I just named it. She was quite impressed with the idea, and said she wished from her heart that she was going too. And have you been considering, Kit, any more about when we shall go, and so on?"

"Yes."

"What have you thought?"

"That we may very well leave the place in six weeks, if we wish."

"We really may?"

"Yes. And what is more, we will."

Faith decided to say no more about Picotee on the general ground of its inexpedience.

CHAPTER XIII.

SOME LONDON STREETS.

Christopher and Faith arrived in London on an afternoon at the end of Winter, and beheld from one of the river bridges snow-white scrolls of steam from the tall chimneys of Lambeth rising against the livid sky behind, as if drawn in chalk on toned cardboard.

The first thing he did that evening when settled in their apartments near the British Museum, before applying himself to the beginning of the means by which success in life was to be attained, was to leave Faith unpacking the things, and sniffing extraordinary smoke-smells which she discovered in all nooks and crannies of the rooms, and move off in the direction of Ethelberta's door. It was some satisfaction to see the house, although the single feature in which it differed from the other houses in the Crescent was that no lamp shone from the fanlight over the entrance—a specialty which, if he cared for omens, was hardly encouraging. Fearing to linger near lest he might be detected, Christopher stole a glimpse at the door and at the steps, imagined what a trifle of the depression worn in each step her feet had tended to produce, and strolled home again.

Feeling that his reasons for calling just now were scarcely sufficient, he went next day about the business that had brought him to town, which referred to a situation as organist in a large church in the northwest district. The post was half insured already, and he intended to make of it the nucleus of a professional occupation and income. Then he sat down to think of the preliminary steps toward publishing the song that had so pleased her, and had also, as far as he could understand from her letter, hit the popular taste very successfully; a fact which, however little it might say for the virtues of the song as a composition, was a great recommendation to it as a property. Christopher was delighted to perceive, as if it were a chance discovery, that out of this position he could frame an admissible, if not an unimpeachable, reason for calling upon Ethelberta. He determined to do so at once, and obtain the required permission by word of mouth.

He was greatly surprised when the front of the house appeared in view on this Spring afternoon, to see what a white and sightless aspect pervaded all the windows. He came close: the eyeball blankness was caused by all the shutters and blinds being shut tight from top to bottom. Possibly this had been the case for some time—he could not tell. In one of the windows was a card bearing the announcement "This House to be let Furnished."

Here was a merciless clash between fancy and fact. Regretting now his faintheartedness in not letting her know beforehand by some means that he was about to make a new start in the world, and coming to dwell near her, Christopher rang the bell to make inquiries. A gloomy sort of caretaker appeared after a while, and the young man asked, in a manner denoting that he was not at all interested in the daughter-in-law, whither the ladies had gone to live. He was beyond measure depressed to learn that they were in the South of France—Arles, the man thought the place was called—the time of their return to town being very uncertain, though one thing was clear, they meant to miss the forthcoming London season altogether.

As Christopher's hope to see her again had brought a resolve to do so, so now resolve led to dogged patience. Instead of attempting anything by letter, he decided to wait; and he waited well, occupying himself in publishing a "March," and a "Morning and Evening Service in E flat." Some four-part songs, too, engaged his attention when the heavier duties of the day were over—these duties being the giving of lessons in harmony and counterpoint, in which he was aided by the introductions of a man well-known in the musical world, who had been acquainted with young Julian as a promising amateur long before he adopted music as the staff of his pilgrimage.

It was the end of Summer when he again tried his fortune at the house in Connaught Crescent. Scarcely calculating upon finding her at this stagnant time of the town year, and only hoping for information, Julian was surprised and excited to see the shutters open, and the house wearing altogether a living look, its neighbors having decidedly died off meanwhile.

"The family here," said a footman in answer to his inquiry, "are only temporary tenants of the house. It is not Lady Petherwin's people."

"Do you know the Petherwins' present address?"

"Underground, Sir, for the old lady. She died some time ago in Switzerland, and was buried there, I believe."

"And Mrs. Petherwin—the young lady?" said Christopher, starting.

"We are not acquainted personally with the family," the man replied. "My master has only taken the house for a few months, while extensive alterations are being made in his own on the other side of the park, which he goes to look after every day. If you want any further information about Lady Petherwin, Mrs. Petherwin will will probably give it. I can let you have her address."

"Ah, yes; thank you," said Christopher.

The footman handed him one of some cards which appeared to have been left for the purpose. Julian, though tremblingly anxious to know where Ethelberta was, did not look at it till he could take a cool survey in private. The address was "Arrowthorne Lodge, Wessex."

"Dear me!" said Christopher to himself, "not far from Anglebury; and not dreadfully far from Sandbourne."

CHAPTER XIV.

ARROWTHORNE PARK AND LODGE.

Summer was just over when Christopher Julian found himself rattling along in the train on the way to Anglebury, on some trifling business, which would afford him an excuse for calling at Arrowthorne about the song of hers that he wished to produce. He alighted in the afternoon at a little station some seven miles short of Anglebury, and leaving his portmanteau behind him there, decided to walk across the fields, obtain if possible the interview with the lady, and return then to the station to finish the journey to Anglebury, which he could thus reach at a convenient hour in the evening, and, if he chose, take leave of again the next day.

It was an afternoon which had a fungous smell out of doors, all being sunless and stagnant overhead and around. The various species of trees had begun to assume the more distinctive colors of their decline, and where there had been one broad pervasive brownish green were now twenty greenish browns, the air in the vistas between them being half opaque with blue exhalation. Christopher in his walk overtook a countryman, and inquired if the path they were following would take him to Arrowthorne Lodge.

"'Twill take 'ee into Arr'thorne Park," the man replied. "But you won't come anigh the Lodge, unless you'd bear round to the left as might be."

"Mrs. Petherwin lives there, I believe?"

"No, Sir. Leastwise unless she's but lately come. I have never heard of such a woman."

"She may possibly be only visiting there."

"Ah, perhaps that's the shape o't. Well, now you tell o't, I have seed a strange face thereabouts once or twice lately. A young good-looking maid enough, seemingly."

"Yes, she's considered a very handsome lady."

"I've heard the woodmen say, now that you tell o't, that they meet her every now and then just at the closing in of the day, as they come home-along with their nitches of sticks; ay, stalking about under the trees by herself—a tall black martel, so long-legged and awful-like that you'd think 'twas the old feller himself a coming, they say. Now a woman must be a queer body to my thinking, to roam about by night so lonesome and that? Ay, now that you tell o't, there is such a woman, but 'a never have showed in the parish; sure I never thought who the body was—no, not once about her, nor where 'a was living and that—not I, till you spoke. Well, there, Sir, that's Arr'thorne Lodge; do you see they three elms?" He pointed across the glade toward some confused foliage a long way off.

"I am not sure about the sort of tree you mean," said Christopher. "I see a number of trees with edges shaped like edges of clouds."

"Ay, ay, they be oaks; I mean the elms to the left hand."

"But a man can hardly tell oaks from elms at that distance, my good fellow!"

"That 'a can very well—leastwise, if he's got the sense."

"Well, I think I see what you mean," said Christopher. "What next?"

"When you get there, you bear away smart to nor'west, and you'll come straight as a line to the Lodge."

"How the deuce am I to know which is northwest in a strange place, with no sun to tell me?"

"What, not know nor'west? Well, I should think a boy could never live and grow up to be a man without knowing the four quarters. I knowed 'em when I was a mossel of a chiel. We be no great scholars here, that's true; but ther isn't a Jack-rag or Tom-straw in these parts that don't know 'em as well as I. Now, I've lived, man and boy, these eight-and-sixty years, and never met a man in my life afore who hadn't learnt such a common thing as the four quarters."

Christopher parted from his companion and soon reached a stile, clambering over which he entered a park. Here he threaded his way, and rounding a clump of aged trees, the young man came in view of a light and elegant country house in the half-timbered Gothic style of the late revival, apparently only a few years old. Surprised at finding himself so near, Christopher's heart fluttered unmanageably till he had taken an abstract view of his position, and, in impatience at his want of nerve, adopted a sombre train of reasoning to convince himself that, far from indulgence in the passion of love bringing bliss, it was a folly leading to grief and disquiet—certainly one which would do him no good. Cooled down by this, he stepped into the drive and went up to the house.

"Is Mrs. Petherwin at home?" he said, modestly.

"Who did you say, Sir?"

He repeated the name.

"Don't know the person."

"The lady may be a visitor—I call on business."

"She is not visiting in this house, Sir."

"Is not this Arrowthorne Lodge?"

"Certainly not."

"Then where is Arrowthorne Lodge, please?"

"Well, it is nearly a mile from here. Under the trees by the high road. If you go across by that footpath it will bring you out quicker than by following the bend of the drive."

Christopher wondered how he could have managed to get into the wrong park; but setting it down to his ignorance of the difference between oak and elm, he immediately retraced his steps, and passed across the park again through the gate at the end of the drive and into the turnpike road. No other gate, park, or country seat of any description was within view.

"Can you tell me the way to Arrowthorne Lodge?" he inquired of the first person he met, who was a little girl.

"You are just coming away from it, Sir," said she. "I'll show you; I am going that way."

They walked along together. Coming abreast of the entrance of the park he had just emerged from, the child said, "There it is, Sir; I live there too."

Christopher, with a dazed countenance, looked toward a cottage which stood nestling in the shrubbery and ivy like a mushroom among grass. "Is that Arrowthorne Lodge?" he repeated.

"Yes, and if you go up the drive, you come to Arrowthorne House."

"Arrowthorne Lodge—where Mrs. Petherwin lives, I mean."

"Yes. She lives there along wi' mother and we. But she don't want anybody to know it, Sir, 'cause she's celebrate, and 'twouldn't do at all."

Christopher said no more, and the little girl became interested in the products of the bank and ditch by the wayside. He left her, pushed open the heavy gate, and tapped at the lodge door.

The latch was lifted. "Does Mrs. Petherwin," he began, and, determined that there should be no mistake, repeated—"Does Mrs. Ethelberta Petherwin, the poetess, live here?" turning full upon the person who opened the door.

"She does, Sir," said a faltering voice; and he found himself face to face with the pupil-teacher at Sandbourne.

CHAPTER XV.

THE LODGE (CONTINUED)—THE COPSE BEHIND.

"This is indeed a surprise; I—am glad to see you!" Christopher stammered, with a wire-drawn, radically different smile from the one he had prepared—a smile not without a tinge of ghastliness.

"Yes—I am home for the holidays," said the blushing maiden; and after a critical pause, she added, "If you wish to speak to my sister, she is in the plantation with the children."

"O no—no, thank you—not necessary at all," said Christopher in haste. "I only wished for an interview with a lady called Mrs. Petherwin."

"Yes; Mrs. Petherwin—my sister," said Picotee. "She is in the plantation. That little path will take you to her in five minutes."

The amazed Christopher persuaded himself that this discovery was very delightful, and went on persuading so long that at last he felt it to be so. Unable, like many other people, to enjoy being satirized in words because of the irritation it caused him as aimed-at victim, he sometimes had philosophy enough to appreciate a satire of circumstances, because nobody intended it. Pursuing the path indicated, he found himself in a thicket of scrubby undergrowth, which covered an area inclosed from the park proper by a decaying fence. The boughs were so tangled that in following the obstructed track it became necessary to screen his face with his hands to escape the risk of having his eyes filliped out by the twigs that impeded his progress. Thus slowly advancing, his ear caught, between the rustles, the tones of a voice engaged in earnest declamation; and pushing round in that direction, he beheld between some beech boughs an open space about ten yards in diameter, floored at the bottom with hollows full of curled old leaves from foregone years, and risings between them of furry moss. In the middle of this natural theatre was the stump of a tree that had been felled by a saw, and upon the flat stool thus formed stood Ethelberta, whom Christopher had not beheld since the ball at Wyndway House.

Round her, leaning against branches or prostrate on the ground, were five or six individuals. Two were young mechanics—one of them evidently a carpenter. Then there was a boy about thirteen, and two or three younger children. Ethelberta's appearance answered as fully as ever to that of an English lady skillfully perfected in manner, carriage, look, and accent; and the incongruity of her present position among lives which had had many of nature's beauties stamped out of them, and few of the beauties of art stamped in, brought him, as a second feeling, a pride in her which almost equaled his first one of surprise. Christopher's attention was meanwhile attracted from the constitution of the group to the words of the speaker in the centre of it—words to which her auditors were listening with still attention.

It appeared to Christopher that Ethelberta had lately been undergoing some very extraordinary experiences. What the beginning of them had been he could not in the least understand, but the portion she was describing came distinctly to his ears, and he wondered more and more.

"Nobody came near me for an hour or two," said Ethelberta. "I began to think, as one naturally would, that he must have gone from the rock, and left me to pass the night upon it—perhaps to starve there, for the cliffs of the opposite shore were bare of men, houses, animals, or trees. Where were now, I thought, the gallant men who would have laid down life and soul for me but three short hours before?

[*To be continued.*]

THE GUNS OF BURRISAUL.—The Delta of the Ganges, within the extent where the influence of the tides is felt, is covered with a dense jungle of such trees as are peculiar to salt marshes, and is called the Sunderbunds, which name is a corruption of vernacular words, meaning the beautiful forest. Beautiful, indeed, it can only be called in virtue of the luxuriance of the vegetation, for the trees are stunted and comparatively insignificant, consisting of such growths as the mangrove, standing, as it were, on stilts in the mud; the sonneratia, akin to the purple loosestrife of our ditches, too big, however, to be called even a shrub; the ægicera, heritiera, &c. But the swamp is fertile in giant grasses and reed maces, and the water courses are fringed with the curious screw pine, Nipa fruticans, while large tracts are covered with the marsh phœnix, an elegant dwarf palm some six or eight feet high. Such regions, it may be supposed, are not healthy, but the vegetation in a large measure depends on the character of the tides, and therefore it is in the western parts of the Delta, where the rise and fall are not great, and the influx of fresh water inconsiderable, that the jungle is thickest. It decreases to the eastward, and near the mouth of the Megna, where the bay is nearly fresh, the muddy shores are, for the most part, devoid of vegetation. One of the stations in the Sunderbunds is called Burrisaul, and this place has given its name to certain singular sounds which are heard in that region in the rainy season, and are called the "Guns of Burrisaul." There is no especial propriety in the phenomenon being connected with Burrisaul, for the noise is heard at Backergunj and surrounding places, and even at Dacca. It is described as being like "the loud, sudden boom of a heavy gun." The discharges vary in frequency and are heard generally at night, or, it may be, are more noticed at night, and there are the following peculiarities about them:

1. They are only heard in the rainy season.
2. They proceed from the south, and are heard 100 miles inland.
3. They seem to come still from the south, even on the sea coast, and are not materially louder there than at Dacca.

It may be supposed that, by imaginative Eastern races, these strange sounds are associated with their superstitions, and interpreted by such a hypothesis as their different faiths would be likely to suggest. Now, it is well known that, with Mohammedans, the second coming of the Imam Mehdee, who mysteriously disappeared in the third century of the Hegira, is looked upon in the same light in which some among us regard the so-called Millennium; there is to be a personal reign of the Imam, and the saints are to triumph over all infidels. So in the mysterious night-guns, the rude Mussulman of the Sunderbunds hears the last great battle already begun, and imagines that the Imam is in full conflict with his enemies. But the discharges have continued from generation to generation, and all things continue as at the first, and still the coming lingers. The Hindoo, on the other hand, who associates the idea of the south with the exploits of the hero Ram, conceives the sound to proceed from the island of Lunka or Ceylon, and to be caused by the grating hinges of the palace gate of Ravun. The Mugs, a quiet race living along the coast, are disposed to believe that there is a large rocky island in the Bay of Bengal, hollowed out with caves and caverns into which the waves of the sea are constantly tumbling. But this conjecture, like some other scientific conjectures of the day, postulates that which stands most in need of proof—the existence of the island. It is rather singular that, with a Government that has never shown itself indifferent to cognate inquiries, this curious phenomenon has not as yet received adequate attention. The theories which have been broached on the subject by Europeans are scarcely more tenable than the explanations offered by native credulity. One idea is that the sound is caused by the falling of river-banks under the constant wash of water. This can only have been suggested by the fact that the slipping of banks does make a noise like the boom of a gun; such explosions may often be heard in the neighborhood of the Ganges or Jumma up country, during the rains. But the simple circumstances that no such breaking up of banks occurs in the Sunderbunds, and that, if it did, the noise caused by it could not always proceed from one direction, and be heard at such a distance, disposes of that hypothesis. Nor is the explanation more happy that refers the sound to the breaking of waves on the coast; first, because the sound is not that of waves; next, because on the coast the sound still proceeds from the south; lastly, because no waves could be heard at a distance of 100 miles. The facts of the case seem to point to an atmospheric origin of the phenomenon, and that is about as far, in the present knowledge of details, as theory can go. Those who have heard it say the noise would certainly be put down as thunder, if the boom were not so sharply and definitely given, and if the absence of a subsequent roll were not so marked. And even on this point an acute ear has its own account to give: for the Commissioner of Dacca, writing only last year, says: "It happened to me to be awake the greater part of a night lately, when the reports were unusually frequent, and after very attentive listening for a long time, I could sometimes catch the faintest sound of a rumble succeeding the shot, which induced me to conclude that the reports are caused by the meeting of thunder clouds at a high elevation from the earth's surface." We have made use of a report by Mr. Knox Wigat, which, if a little wild when regarded from a scientific point of view, is still able and interesting. This gentleman was commissioned to examine sea-coast localities, with the object of selecting a site for a marine sanitarium in connection with Burrisaul, and in his report he has given many particulars of the local phenomenon. Perhaps if he were associated with a person of scientific training, between them they might arrive at a satisfactory solution of the mystery. But, explained or unexplained, so surely as July comes round, far out in the tropic Sunderbunds, through the long darkness, in hushes of the plashing rain, and amid the hum of myriads of insects, to wakeful and feverish ears throb the strange discharges of this mysterious artillery; or startled sleepers sink back relieved, exclaiming, "'Tis but the guns of Burrisaul!"—*All the Year Round.*

STERNDALE BENNETT'S KINDNESS.—The very last work he ever did was to give lessons to four little girls at the Clergy Orphan School, which lessons were his contribution to the institution, and which he would not put off that last Saturday even to hear his own symphony performed at the Crystal Palace. There is a story told at the academy of how he found a very small boy crying bitterly over the intricacies of chromatic chords, or enharmonic modulation. "Ah!" said the great musician, "I see what you want, my little fellow; it is pudding!" And he took him straight to his own house, where he was regaled magnificently for a fortnight, and perhaps got a little assistance in his musical difficulties, too.—*Frazer's Magazine.*

THE LATE SIR STERNDALE BENNETT.—Sir Sterndale was not a man of wide literary taste or culture, and did not set up for being such. "I don't like books," he said very emphatically not long ago, adding with playful courtesy to a young authoress who happened to be in the room, "except yours, Miss So-and So." The general distaste he expressed was, no doubt, quite genuine, for he was not a man who ever said startling things for the sake of astonishing his hearers, but he certainly made an exception in favor of the works of some of the great poets. He delighted specially in Cowper, and surely there is a marked resemblance between the pure and simple thoughts of this poet and the spirit of his own works. Sweet sunny fancies, the beauties of nature, devotional feeling, such he portrays, but scarcely a note of passion breathes throughout his music. He was not an enthusiastic man. In speaking not long ago to the writer of these pages of his friend Mendelssohn, and all that has been written of him, he said: "I knew and loved the man himself too well to like to see him so absurdly idealized." It should not be forgotten that to Sir Sterndale Bennett we owe the introduction and appreciation of much of Bach's music in England. It was he who founded the Bach Society, which used to meet in the lower concert room in Hanover square. He arranged the passion music into a comprehensive and complete form, and it was he who brought over the parts of the Christmas oratorio from Germany, and produced it in London two or three years ago. In Germany Sterndale Bennett's genius has always been recognized as much, if not more, than in his own country. From the time when his concerto in C Minor, one of his earliest compositions, was performed at Leipzig, where Mendelssohn and Schumann were then living and working, his reputation there was made, and on his frequent visits he has always been received with enthusiasm. "Look at him well, children," said Dr. Ferdinand Hiller to the students at the Bonn Festival in 1870; "you will never see such a great man again;" and we can well imagine the shy deprecating manner in which the English visitor would have taken such an introduction, though the genuine warmth of his old friend and brother musician must have been gratifying to him. No doubt, too, he valued such a tribute to English art from the Altmeister of Germany for the sake of his country, if not for himself. After Mendelssohn's death the post of conductor of the Gewandhaus concerts at Leipzig was offered to him.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

THE CROWN OF SCOTLAND.—The ancient crown of Scotland, now in the Castle of Edinburgh, has had adventures not unlike some of those of the Hungarian diadem. It is supposed to have been made for King Robert Bruce, and is formed of two circles of gold, the upper one being surmounted by a row of crosses and fleurs-de-lis, while the lower and broader ring is adorned with precious stones, in their rough, unpolished state. From this rise two arches of gold, which unite in a ball and cross. Even when the Stuarts became Kings of England, they came to Scotland, after their English coronation, to receive this crown at Scone. Charles I. indeed wished to have the crown and regalia of Scotland sent up to London, in order that the ceremony might take place there, but this was regarded as an infringement of the rights of the kingdom, and he had to come to Scotland, where he was crowned, June 18, 1633. When, after his father's death, Charles II. asserted his rights in Scotland, he was crowned at Scone on Jan. 1, 1651. On Cromwell's advancing across the border, the crown and regalia were sent away from Edinburgh to the strong castle of Dunnottar, on the shores of the North Sea, lest they should fall into his hands. They were placed under the protection of a picked garrison, commanded by the Earl Marischal and Ogilvy of Barras, a veteran soldier. Several guns were sent to reinforce the castle, among others Mons Meg, and the great embrasure through which this monster was fired is still shown at Dunnottar. On the third of January, 1652, the Cromwellian General Lambert, having closely invested the castle, summoned it to surrender. The summons was rejected, and the siege began. Ogilvy had previously asked that a ship might be sent to carry off the crown, sceptre, and sword of State; but Charles had not been able to comply with his request. It soon became evident that the castle could not hold out long, and it was therefore necessary to devise some plan for saving the regalia. The chief agent in the plot was the wife of Rev. James Granger, of Kinneff, a small church four miles from Dunnottar. She obtained from Gen. Lambert permission to pass through his lines, in order to visit the lady of the castle, and, on her return, secretly brought away the Scottish crown. Her maid followed her, bearing two long bundles of lint, as if for spinning, but in one of them the sword of State was hidden, and in the other the sceptre. On reaching Kinneff, she gave them to her husband, and that night they went into the church, raised a flag of the pavement in front of the pulpit, dug a hole, and buried there the crown and sceptre. In another part of the church they hid the sword in the same way. When, on the fall of the castle, the regalia were found to be gone, great was Lambert's indignation. Tradition says that he suspected the Grangers, and tortured them in vain in order to extort their secret. But suspicion was at length lulled to rest by the report that the crown had been sent abroad. Occasionally the minister and his wife went by night into the church to change the cloths in which the crown was wrapped in order to preserve it from the damp, and at the Restoration they gave up the regalia in safety to Charles II. A grant of 2,000 marks rewarded Mrs. Granger for her faithful service. After the Union, when, on account of the strength of the Jacobite party, the English Government very unwisely exhibited on many occasions the mistrust with which they regarded the sentiment of Scottish nationality, the crown and regalia, as its most striking emblems, were shut up in a strong coffer in the crown-room of Edinburgh Castle. This took place in 1707, and there they remained for more than a century, until they were again restored to light by the commission appointed for that purpose in 1818.—*Chambers's Journal.*

CANADA AND LORD DUFFERIN.—A few years ago—owing partly to the somewhat sudden withdrawal of the troops and the manner in which that was effected, as well as to the tone adopted by a few of the statesmen in England and re-echoed by a portion of the press, to the effect that the mother country cared little for Canada, regarding her rather as an incubus to be disposed of than as an offspring which it was our duty to nourish and train to manhood—a feeling had arisen among Canadians that their loyalty and attachment for England was not reciprocated. Consequently, although for the most part the Canadians resented bitterly the thought of separation, they were unable to silence the small party in some of the larger towns that hinted at disconnection with the mother country and a consequent necessary union with the United States. The change of public sentiment in England and the consistent course followed by Lord Dufferin, the present Governor General, has completely eradicated these feelings and their results. No hint at separation from England would now be tolerated; the few who might have desired such an event have either been convinced of its unfitness or reduced to silence; and from one end of the Dominion to the other a sentiment of loyalty to the Queen and attachment to what is always termed home prevail to an extent which can scarcely be surpassed in any portion of Great Britain. Much of this alteration in tone is due to Lord Dufferin. His selection to the Governor Generalship was a most happy one. Connected with the Liberal Party in England, and yet imbued with the instincts of her ruling class, he has shown a peculiar adaptability to the habits of thought of a new country, and at the same time a power to guide them into the channels which have made the mother country great. As a trained and skillful statesman, he is able to appreciate the vigor and simplicity of the rulers of a country whose social life is not so complicated as is the older nations of Europe, while he can supplement, by his knowledge of affairs and breadth of view, what might be wanting in men whose experiences have for the most part been confined to provincial politics. Although party spirit runs high, and at certain times of political crisis oversteps the bounds of legitimate warfare, Lord Dufferin has won the confidence of the leaders of both the great political parties; and his sound judgment, great patience, and consistent firmness during what is termed the Pacific Railway scandal, and more recently in the difficulties arising from the troubles in the North-west, have convinced the leading men of Canada, whether of French or English nationality, that they have in their Governor General a statesman fully imbued with the principles of constitutional government, and possessed of talent to guide the ship in any troubled waters that might threaten its safety. Not only in politics has Lord Dufferin shown himself an able leader; he has identified himself with the social and intellectual life of the nation, encouraging in every way education, understood in its broadest sense as comprehending the training of the body, as well as of the mind. The schools of all denominations look to him as to one personally interested in their success; while the impetus he has given to the manly sports which have ever characterized Englishmen, and to the social amusements tending to bring classes and people together who might otherwise never meet, has produced a marked effect on Canadian society. In all these efforts the Governor General has been seconded by Lady Dufferin, whose winning kindness and courtesy and evident love for Canada have endeared her to people of every class, and have exercised an influence far beyond the sphere of her own immediate surroundings. Few brighter pictures can be found than that which the grounds of Government House present on a clear Winter's day. The long line of sleighs, various groups skating with a grace seldom if ever witnessed in England, the curlers engaged in their exciting game, and the succession of young people racing on "tarboggies" or Indian hand-sleighs down the steep and icy slide of the adjacent hill, furnish a scene which is peculiarly Canadian. By bringing together under the hospitable roof of Government House men of all shades of politics, and by encouraging a healthy tone in society, much has been done to keep up the love of out-door amusements inherited from the old country, and to soften the asperities of party warfare.—*Blackwood.*

THE METHODS OF DISTINGUISHED AUTHORS.—It is interesting to know what method our most distinguished authors employed in the composition of their works. David Hume, for instance, wrote rapidly, but corrected slowly and laboriously. His pages are full of erasures. In the writings of Gibbon the erasures are few, for he made all his corrections in his mind, and never wrote a sentence until he had balanced and amended it to his entire satisfaction, either seated in his arm-chair or walking in his balcony at Lausanne, with the Lake of Geneva below him.

Dr. Adam Smith walked slowly up and down his room while dictating to his clerk. Hence it has been alleged that his sentences are nearly all of the same length, each containing exactly as much as the clerk could take down while the Doctor took a single turn.

Adam Smith acknowledged that in lecturing he was more dependent than the generality of Professors on the sympathy of his class. "During a whole session," he said, "a certain student, with a plain but expressive countenance, was of great use to me in judging of my success. He sat conspicuously in front of a pillar. I had him constantly in my eye. If he leaned forward to listen, all was right, and I knew that I had the ear of my class; but if he leaned back in an attitude of listlessness, I felt at once that all was wrong, and that I must change either the subject or the style of my address."

Adam Smith disliked nothing more than that moral apathy—that obtuseness of moral perception which prevents a man from not only seeing clearly, but feeling strongly, the broad distinction between virtue and vice, and which, under the pretext of liberality, is all-indulgent even to the blackest crimes. At a party at Dalkeith Palace, where Mr. ——, in his mawkish way, was finding palliations for some villainous transaction, the Doctor waited in patient silence till he was gone, and then exclaimed, "Now I can breathe more freely. I cannot bear that man; he has no *indignation* in him."—*Sketches of Old Times and Distant Places, John Sinclair.*

ROAST SWAN.—The early history of gastronomy is in favor of the cygnet, though, unlike the goose, it was never charged as being "too much for one and too little for two." We find it gracing the boards of Emperors, Kings, Popes, Cardinals, and Bishops, all of whom knew what was good, and how to feed; and, whatever may be thought of their value for the table now, we learn that in the reign of Henry VIII., when money was of far greater value than at present, swans for the table were charged two pounds twelve shillings apiece, besides the cost for properly *carrying* them through the kitchen to the dining-room in full dress, one of which items of expense was warranted by a sauce of good strong beef gravy and port wine being poured *through* the swan almost continuously while on the roast, and then the bird introduced with *hot* currant jelly. There are those in the present day who affirm that cygnets thus cooked are delicious, and that if they fail to please the palate, they must have been kept beyond November, after which no amount of artificial preparation will preserve them in proper flesh, fat, and flavor. To the writer, who can eat most things, and is accustomed to roughing it, the taste is simply execrable; while others at the same table have declared that they could detect all the exquisitely combined *goût* of the goose and the hare; a discovery the writer has been disposed to impute to the overwhelming use of the currant jelly, subduing to tolerance the rank solan-goose-like flavor of the swan. Why, if otherwise, is it not now a favorite at our feasts? It possesses every ancient prestige to render it popular, and, with relation to royal or city banquets, the fashion of "killing one's own game" is yet more the custom than ever. Cannot the taste be revived?—*Chambers's Journal.*

MOSLEM CHARMS AND SPELLS.—In the first friend's house I pass we will borrow izars and veils, so as not to be known, and get a Moslem woman to accompany us and to speak for us. I want to show you something to amuse you, and if they know what we are we shall see nothing. We will go to an old Shaykh who sells charms, spells, and potions. You see his reception place is full of women with their faces well veiled. I will not speak to any one but our Moslem friend, and that in a whisper. Not long ago a native said to me, "Would you like A to hate B?" speaking of a bad man who had a very evil influence over a good, honest man. Without thinking, I replied, "Yes; it would be the best thing that ever happened." He only answered me by a gesture of the hand, which literally means, "Leave it to me." The next day he secured a bit of the bad man's hair, and sewed it into the coat of the good man. Strange enough, as chance fell out, that day an event happened which opened the eyes of the latter to his friend's character, and they parted company; of course nothing would persuade the native that it was not the effect of his charm. The ingredients they use are wonderful. The hair of a pig, the tooth of a monkey, the poison of a snake, and goodness only knows what else. That young-looking woman, and I know her by her voice, is asking for a drug to make her husband love her. That other, with the dark mandil, wants something to make her spouse hate all his other wives. That client who is aged enough to be our grandmother, pays the Shaykh to write her a paper that she may become the happy mother of a son. You cannot imagine the intrigues which are hatched here, and the extraordinary charms and spells that are manufactured and given, the honest faith which the people have in them, and how readily they pay. I must pretend to want a charm, or else we have no business here, and may be suspected of being spies. I will therefore ask for a paper, through the interpreter, to make my husband put away his fourth wife, of whom I will feign to be jealous. My case is to be dealt with by an old crone who is partially mad. She makes me put money in a basin of water, and predicts. She can only hear when spoken to in a whisper. This corresponds with fortune-telling at home.—*The Inner Life of Syria, by Isabel Burton.*

COURT FRIPPERY ON THE STAGE.—We may note a curious gravitation of royal finery toward the theatre. Downes, in his *Roscius Anglicanus*, describes Sir William Davenant's play of "Love and Honor," produced in 1662, as "richly clothed, the King giving Mr. Betterton his coronation suit, in which he acted the part of *Prince Alvaro*; the Duke of York giving Mr. Harris his, who did *Prince Prospero*; and my Lord of Oxford gave Mr. Joseph Price his, who did *Lionel*, the *Duke of Parma's* son." Presently we find the famous Mrs. Barry acting *Queen Elizabeth* in the coronation robes of James II's Queen, who had before presented the actress with her wedding suit. Mrs. Barry is said to have given her audience a strong idea of *Queen Elizabeth.* Mrs. Bellamy played *Cleopatra* in a silver tissue "birthday" dress that had belonged to the Princess of Wales; and a suit of straw-colored satin, from the wardrobe of the same illustrious lady, was worn by the famous Mrs. Woffington in her performance of *Roxana.* The robes worn by Elliston, when he personated *George IV*, and represented the coronation of that monarch upon the stage at Drury lane, were probably not the originals. These became subsequently the property of Mme. Tussaud, and long remained among the treasures of her wax-work exhibition in Baker street. A tradition prevails that Elliston's robes were carried to America by Lucius Junius Booth, the actor who long continued to assume them in his personation of *Richard III*, much to the astonishment of the more simple-minded of h

audience, who naïvely inquired of each other whether the sovereigns of Great Britain were really wont to parade the streets of London in such attire? Among other royal robes that have likewise descended to the stage, mention may also be made of the coronation dress of the late Queen Adelaide, of which Mrs. Mowatt, the American actress, became the ultimate possessor.—*All the Year Round.*

ADDRESS TO A WIFE.

[Thomas Haynes Bayly was, in the early part of the present century, a successful song-writer. His poems were greatly esteemed. Destined for the Church, he studied for some time at Oxford, but ultimately came to depend chiefly on literature for support. His latter years were marked by misfortune, under the pressure of which he addressed the following beautiful verses to his wife:]

Oh! hadst thou never shared my fate,
More dark that fate would prove,
My heart were truly desolate
Without thy soothing love.

But thou hast suffered for my sake,
Whilst this relief I found,
Like fearless lips that strive to take
The poison from a wound.

My fond affection thou hast seen,
Then judge of my regret,
To think more happy thou hadst been
If we had never met!

And has that thought been shared by thee?
Ah, no! that smiling cheek
Proves more unchanging love for me
Than labored words could speak.

But there are true hearts which the sight
Of sorrow summons forth;
Though known in days of past delight,
We know not half their worth.

How unlike some who have professed
So much in friendship's name,
Yet calmly pause to think how best
They may evade her claim.

But ah! from them to thee I turn,
They'd make me loathe mankind,
Far better lessons I may learn
From thy more holy mind.

The love that gives a charm to home
I feel they cannot take;
We'll pray for happier years to come,
For one another's sake.

THE GUIKWAR'S GEMS.—Leaving the throne-room through a small door on the left hand side, we find ourselves on an extremely narrow veranda, which encircles a small square well which occupies the centre of the palace from top to bottom. Above we see similar verandas, and a number of natives looking over the railings. Beneath are a number of Arab and other soldiers keeping watch over several things, among them a sacred flag which is hung across the well on occasions of high festival. On the opposite side are a number of closed stanchioned windows, which guard the jewel-room, or jemdarkhana. Moving to the right there are rooms which look like dungeons, and are guarded by sentries. At the end of the veranda we enter a little, close-smelling room, which would be dark were it not for the light of some wicks thrown in a salver of oil—a light which, we are told, is never allowed to be extinguished, so that it to some extent resembles the holy fire of the Parsees. Here, in a corner on the left, is a door—the outer entrance to the jewel-room. After some delay, an elderly Mahratta makes his appearance and opens the lock, and we enter a room which is as black as night and awfully stale smelling. One of the grated windows facing the well is thrown open, and by the little light thus obtained we perceive a number of shelves, which are loaded with State archives. Another ponderous black door being unbarred, we enter a dark room—the jewel-room. While a window is being opened, we prepare to be surprised with the flash of a thousand jewels, but are rather disappointed to find only a number of iron-clamped chests of drawers ranged round the room. But these drawers contain the State jewelry, worth £3,000,000 sterling, report says; and on the custodian pulling out one of the deep drawers in a central chest, and producing enormous morocco-covered cases, which are opened tenderly, we have no need to be longer disappointed, for a sight of a novel description meets our eyes. Here in one case lies displayed a breast-piece composed of chains of diamonds, numbering seventy-nine in all. All the diamonds are beautiful, but there are three in the pendant of ten which are conspicuously so, while one at least deserves to be called magnificent. This particular one occupies the centre of the pendant, and is, I believe, known as the Star of the South. It is nearly as large as a rupee, and its brilliance would, if you were inclined to be more poetical than covetous, remind you of nothing so much as a mass of Indian sunlight, gathered from the haunts the sun beats upon with greatest intensity, and compressed into the sparkling block before us. This diamond cost Khunderao £90,000, and, like all great diamonds, has a history, though not such an interesting one, perhaps, as the Sancy diamond, which, you will remember, was found in the body of a servant of Baron de Sancy, who had been deputed to carry it as a present to the King of France, but, being attacked by robbers on the way, swallowed it in order to baffle their attempts to find it. According to Harry Emmanuel, one of our standard authorities on the history of great diamonds, the Star of the South was found in 1853 at Bogagem, in the Province of Minas Geraes, by a negro. When rough it weighed 254½ carats, but since the cutting it weighs only 125 carats. It is of an oval form, and was cut by—and was, before it found its way to India and tempted the Guikwar, the property of—Mr. Coster, of Amsterdam. It is not perfectly white and pure; but, nevertheless, it is reckoned one of the finest large diamonds in the world. The large oblong diamond fixed above the Star is flat, and possesses nothing like the purity and brilliancy of its great rival. It cost £300,000. The whole breast-piece of diamonds cost over half a million sterling, and is one of the most beautiful necklaces of that description extant. When we have finished admiring the Star of the South and its seventy-eight multiradiant companions, we are shown a necklace composed of a number of chains of pearls, each of remarkable size and purity. This necklace is valued at £50,000. I have been told that pearls do not retain their beauty for more than fifty years; and I could not help thinking it a pity that fate would not permit such a thing of beauty as this necklace to remain a joy forever. Drawer after drawer is opened and case after case of jewels displayed, until the miserable dungeon seems to begin to look radiant. Rings, with stones in them large enough to stretch across three of your fingers; necklaces of diamonds, mostly flat and dull-looking, with pear-shaped emerald drops; nose-rings of pearls and emeralds; ear-rings of wheels of diamonds, and chains of gold; these and similar curiosities are displayed in succession before our delighted eyes until we are sated with sights, and leave the old Mahratta, who has watched the goings out and comings in of the jewels for twenty or thirty years, to put the cases back into the drawers, and bar and double-bar the doors and windows of the dungeons which compose the Jewelkhana.—*Once a Week.*

MOLIERE.—Molière was a fertile writer: twenty-eight of his pieces are known to us, and some few others have been lost. Yet he rarely sank below himself; his characters are strongly marked and full of life; his dialogue is racy; rigorous rather than fine in satire, it hits hard, and explains itself to an ordinary understanding, though an extraordinary one may find a great deal of meaning below the surface. All vices and all follies feel the force of Molière's lash; his clear eye finds them out whatever disguise they assume, and his honest courage assails them whether they move in stiff brocade through kingly corridors or take sanctuary in the bosom of the Church. He has wide human sympathies, too, beyond the province of ridicule; and the scenes between his young lovers are often full of tender simplicity and chivalrous feeling, passing occasionally into the region of poetry. In the creations of a really great author there is not one work which can be named peremptorily as greatest; we can only say that among Molière's finest productions "Le Misanthrope" "L'Ecole des Femmes," and "Tartuffe" occupy a conspicuous place. Of these masterpieces "Tartuffe" is the most universally known; the name of the principal character is used throughout Europe as a type of the priestly hypocrite. Many portions of the dialogue are familiarly quoted in England as well as in France, and translations and imitations have abounded in all countries. The extra-pious priest who talks religion while he schemes seduction, who forbids innocent pleasures to others and enjoys guilty ones himself, who cants and riots, is a possible character in every condition of society, and is hateful wherever he appears; for the two offenses which mankind most resents are to be bullied out of enjoyment, and to be cheated. Every translation and every imitation of "Tartuffe" are weak compared with the original. The satire is conducted by Molière with consummate skill, the deceiver and his dupes are exhibited with equal force, the plot of the comedy is conducted with the utmost ingenuity, and if humanity were capable of profiting by truth strongly spoken, "Tartuffe" would have silenced hypocrisy forever. Such a possibility was evident to the Gallican Church, from which Molière took his typical figure, and consequently the ecclesiastics were inflamed against the dramatist. After the first representation of "Tartuffe," which excited immense enthusiasm among the spectators, an appeal was made by the Church to the King to forbid the future performance of so impious a comedy. The prohibition was granted; but Molière presented a counter petition, and the order was withdrawn, for Louis himself relished the play and appreciated the writer. Molière, however, thought it prudent to wait, and he produced "L'Avare," "Les Facheux," and "Amphityron," before he ventured on the reproduction of "Tartuffe." He brought it out again during the King's absence in Flanders. The theatre overflowed with eager spectators, but in the middle of the performance a prohibition arrived from the heads of the temporary Government. The lights were extinguished, the money was returned, and the performers retired; but Molière instantly dispatched messengers to Louis to inform him of these proceedings, and the King replied to this message by an order to let the piece be played. Its popularity was finally none the less for these interruptions, but the hatred of the bigots grew apace, and extended from Molière to the whole profession of which he was a member. Upon the death of the satirist, so powerful in life, the Archbishop of Paris, De Harlay, refused him the decencies of sepulture, but the King remonstrated, and he was buried with "maimed rites" by two priests without chanting; this omission being a marked affront. A large assemblage of friends met at the grave of the man whom they held in honor, and atoned by their enthusiasm for the meagreness of the ceremony.—*Quarterly Review.*

ROME IN 408, LONDON IN 1875.—The question of the populousness of Rome A. D. 408 is one which, notwithstanding the immense amount of speculation and research that it has excited, has not been settled. Whether we fix the number of its inhabitants at 1,200,000, or at little more than half that sum, it is at least certain that in the dense crowding of its dwellings, in its close and vivid contrasts between pauperism and opulence, in the local proximity of the dens of squalor and misery to the palaces of a profligate aristocracy, Rome resembled London more nearly than any other city has ever done before or since. Then, as now, St. James and St. Giles were next-door neighbors, and had some Roman Senator cared to take up such a social question, he might have found abundant material for a measure analogous to Mr. Cross' Rookeries bill. Into such matters as these the great world of Pagano-Christian Rome did not care to inquire: and the languid ladies who wore all kinds of devotional and religious devices embroidered on their dainty robes—even as our own "girls of the period" burden their bosoms with crosses, and show a *penchant* for Brummagem rosaries—bestowed not a thought upon the wretched, ragged specimens of humanity whom they encountered in the course of their afternoon drive. Yet these high-born dames and demoiselles prided themselves above all things on the orthodoxy of their theological faith. The religion of Christianity had already become highly fashionable at Rome. Six years before the Gothic siege St. Melania returned to the Italian capital after an absence of some duration for purposes of piety. On this occasion, as we learn from Paulinus Nolanus, the Appian way was one uninterrupted blaze of splendid carriages, containing the wives and daughters of the chief nobles and Senators of the city, magnificently dressed in the most elaborate toilets which the costumers of the age could manufacture. Rome had, in truth, come out to meet and greet the fashionable saint in much the same way that London debouches into Hyde Park when the Princess of Wales, for the first time in the season, comes forth to gladden with her presence the eyes of the motley concourse at the West End. A motley group, too, it was which welcomed, A. D. 402, the divine Melania to the city of her adoption. There, in the midst of a throng, habited in a multitude of fashions, and resplendent with all the colors of the rainbow, were a sprinkling of men and women whose garments and whose mien struck the eye as a protest against the levity and ostentation of the crowd—women in serge dresses and with covered faces; men who, as they hurried onward to catch a glimpse of her whom Heaven was supposed to have visited with such exceptional marks of favor, muttered a prayer under their breath, described upon their breast the sign of the cross, made a gesture as who would say *Apage, Satanas!* while their toga of coarsest cloth or untanned skin trailed behind. It was these latter who constituted the Roman clergy, and who were the spiritual guides, Qaestors, and confessors of the feminine rank and fashion of the Eternal City. The resemblance presented by the interior of a fashionable church at Rome to what is to be witnessed any Sunday at any one of the ritualistic establishments in London must have been curiously close.

"In a church that is furnished with mullion and gable,
With nave and with chancel, with reredos and grein,
The penitent's dresses are sealskin and sable,
The odor of sanctity's Eau de Cologne.

But only could Lucifer flying from Hades
Gaze down on this crowd with its paniers and paints,
He would say, as he looked at the lords and the ladies,
'Oh, where is All Sinners, if this is All Saints?'"
—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

QUADRUPLETS.—About twelve years ago a poor woman near Cork had four children at a birth, two boys and two girls; whether the little Paddies all lived and flourished we have no record. A parish register at Cambridge tells of a shoemaker, Henry Coe, whose wife had two boys and two girls at a birth; a procession of sixteen sponsors walked to church at the christening, four to answer for each of the little Crispins and Crispinas. Many years ago Rev. Mr. Ryder, Vicar of Nuneaton, was blessed with four children in one day. The vicarage had, in truth, been a scene of momentous events in that year, for triplets had made their appearance barely twelve months before. One can imagine Mrs. Vicar feeling some of the perplexities attributed on lyrical authority to the old woman who lived in a shoe. About eight years ago, a Glasgow newspaper announced a birth of quadruplets, all girls, and all born alive. Mrs. Snury, a cooper's wife at the West End of London, had twins early one year, and twins again before the year had quite expired; but the vicar's wife beat her by a long distance, and must have had a very vocal household. It must be a sad thing for the poor mother, when not a single tiny one is left to her after such an ordeal. This was the case at Seaton, in Devonshire, where a tombstone in the churchyard records that "Here lyeth ye Bodys of John and Richard and Edward, sons of John Roberts and Elizabeth, his wife, together with a daughter of the same persons, born at one birth. They dyed ye 9 day of September, 1697." At Bromsgrove, in 1819, were born four little girls at once, baptized Maria, Mary, Sarah, and Elizabeth. When eleven years of age they were seen in a cluster by a gentleman, who placed on record the result of his inquiries. The girls were dressed alike and bore such a striking resemblance in form, features, and general appearance that he could not identify or discriminate them one from another.—*All the Year Round.*

AFGHAN CHARACTERISTICS.—I had made a good deal of acquaintance with Afghans before this journey, and must say a word in regard to their character. They are a very strange mixture of heroism and cowardice, fidelity and treachery, kindness and cruelty, magnanimity and meanness, high-sounding morality and unspeakably atrocious viciousness. Though their language affords no countenance to their own belief that they are sons of Israel, and the linguist scoffs at this supposition in his usual manner, I think there is something in it. In physical appearance and in character they resemble the Hebrews of history; and it is unscientific, in judging of the origin of a people, to place exclusive reliance on one particular, such as language. Much meditation over this subject has also convinced me that our modern writers are far too much given to drawing hard and fast lines when treating of ethnology. They get hold of a race or a nation somewhere in the past, and virtually, indeed often unconsciously, assume that it has become stereotyped for all time, leaving out of mind that circumstances similar to those which form a race are continually modifying its peculiarities. As to the Afghans, I deem it likely that there is some truth in all the theories which have been started as to their origin. They are probably partly Semitic, partly Aryan, partly Asiatic, and partly European. There is nothing improbable in the supposition that their Hebrew blood has been mingled with that of the soldiers of Alexander the Great and of the Greek colonists of the Græco-Bactrian kingdoms, and also of the Asiatic Albanians, who were driven across Persia. The Indo-Bactrians, again, may have modified the race; and this theory of a composite origin affords some explanation of the inconsistencies of the Afghan character. Afghan history is a dreadful story of cruelty, faithlessness, perfidy, and treachery. Though they may understand the matter among themselves, yet it is impossible for the European to draw any line within which the Patháns may be trusted. The tomb of Cain is said to be in Kaubul, and the popular belief is that the devil fell there when he was thrown out of heaven. These are the views of the Afghans themselves, and a double portion of the spirit of Cain seems to have descended upon them. In one small village through which I passed, there had been twelve secret assassinations within nine months. Among these people you have perpetually recurring reasons, in the shape of dead bodies, for putting the questions, "Who is she?" and "How much was it?" for their murders proceed usually from quarrels as to women, or land, or cattle. A good many of our officers on the frontier have been assassinated, sometimes out of mere wantonness, and they have to go about armed or guarded. The Afghan monarch, Shah Mahmood, owed his throne to his Wuzeer Futteh Khan, (Barukzai,) and the latter was always careful not to show any want of allegiance or respect for that sovereign; yet Shah Mahmood, at the instigation of a relative, had his Wuzeer seized, and put out both his benefactor's eyes in the year 1818. Then he had the unfortunate blind man brought before him bound, and had him deliberately cut to pieces—nose, ears, lips, and then the joints. This is a characteristic Afghan incident, and not the less so that it was a ruinous act for the perpetrator.—*Blackwood.*

COSTUMES IN CUMBERLAND.—The costume of the Dalesmen is sometimes described as having been picturesque; as before stated, the material of which it was made was homespun, and frequently undyed, white and black fleeces being mixed to save the expense of dyeing. It is curious to observe that this homely material, which is still made in some parts of Scotland and Ireland, has lately been pronounced by fashion to be superior for country wear to the most finished products of the steam loom; so that now the most elegant ladies do not disdain to wear dresses of the self-same homespun, of which our ancestors made their "kelt coats." These coats were ornamented with brass buttons, as were the waistcoats, which were made open in front for best, in order to show a frilled shirt breast. Knee-breeches were the fashion for centuries. They were buttoned tight round the body above the haunches, so as to keep up without braces, which are of modern invention. Those used for best had a knot of ribbon and four or five bright buttons at the knee, and men who could afford it had them made of buckskin. Their stockings, which were a conspicuous part of the dress, were also made from their own wool, the color being generally either blue or grey. On their feet they wore clogs on ordinary occasions, but when dressed in holiday costume they had low shoes fastened with buckles, which were sometimes of silver. At the present day this style of dress is nearly obsolete in our vales, but some of the old Dalesmen still adhere to what was the fashion of their youth. Some four or five years ago four of the old statesmen of the district happened to meet at Grasmere Fair, and stood talking together for some time. After a while one of them noticed that all four were dressed in knee-breeches, and thinking it a strange chance which had brought together what in these degenerate days were, probably, about the only four pairs of breeches left in the county, they agreed that it formed a fitting occasion for a friendly glass and a good "crack" about auld lang syne. They were a connecting link between the old times and the new, and probably among the last to wear the costume of a bygone age. The dress of the women was not less primitive than that of the men. They wore homespun linsey-woolsey petticoats and long-tailed bedgowns, a blue linen apron completing their attire. The statesman's daughter who first communicated to her native dale a knowledge of the glories of printed calico, is said to have created a tremendous sensation, and more than a nine days' wonder. The clogs worn by the women differed from those of the men in being pointed at the toes, and having brass instead of iron clasps. Their bonnets were made of pasteboard covered with black silk, and in shape somewhat resembling a coal-scuttle, the front projecting nearly a foot beyond the face of the wearer. Bonnets were bonnets in those days, and served to protect the head and face from sunshine or rain.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

OWEN AND CO-OPERATION.—Mr. Owen was an unusual man. His career has been found one of instruction and interest to many who had no thought of imitating it. By patience, industry, sagacity, and kindness, he raised himself to eminence and opulence. His life illustrates how much knowledge a man of observation may acquire without books. He attained distinction by two things—the observance of truth in conduct and of experience in practice. He was known from the first as a man of veracity and reflection. From being a draper's assistant he became a manager of cotton mills at Manchester. He afterward entered into the employ of Mr. David Dale, a cotton spinner of Glasgow, who had mills at New-Lanark. In due course, after the manner of other clever heroes of romance and real life, he married his master's daughter, became a partner in the business, and ultimately owner of it in conjunction with others. Previously Mr. Owen had a large population of the working class under his direction in Manchester from 1791 to 1799, and a still larger number for many years afterward at New-Lanark, where, in 1810, he planned an institution unheard of before his time, but at which statesmen and prelates are hammering now, an "Institution for the Formation of Character." He built in it commodious school-rooms (one of them 90 feet by 40) for the separate instruction of persons from the time when as infants they were able to walk alone until they were intelligent. What school-board now, half a century later, with a town-rate to aid it, would venture upon such spacious provision for little children? These proceedings being too far in advance for his money-wishing partners, they differed with Mr. Owen about it, and the building was suspended when the walls were half up. In 1814 he separated from these school-fearing colleagues, and made arrangements for new partners, and purchased the whole establishment. Assent to his measures for the improvement of the population and the finishing of the institution were the conditions on which he accepted his new allies into partnership. The new institution was completed, fitted up, and furnished in the year 1815. On the first day of the following year, namely, on Jan. 1, 1816, the "Institution" was formally opened, amid an assemblage of all the adult villagers, with their children, exceeding 2,000 in number. There were present also the principal nobility and gentry in the neighborhood, with some of the clergy of various denominations. The parents present were astonished at being called upon to send their children to school the very next day. This was the first infant school ever established. Lord Brougham (then Henry Brougham) visited it twice. It was by Mr. Owen's aid in supplying to them teachers that Mr. Brougham, Mr. James Mill, and others were able to open the first infant school set up in England in Brewer's Green, Westminster. The first little scholars met there in February, 1819. It was in these kindly and skillfully devised and long-continued co-operative arrangements for uniting intelligence with industry, and industry with working class competence, that co-operation, as a practical scheme, was first generated. Of course it was not at the outset a very definite contrivance, nor was it self-acting as it subsequently became. It was at first an administration by the thoughtful manufacturer who planned it. It was partly a benevolent, but mainly a well-considered economic device. The originator wanted to see in his work people more skill, better conduct, and improved condition. To attain these ends, he knew there must be diffused among them intelligence, and the cost of imparting this intelligence he believed would be refunded by commercial results. He acted on the principle that intelligence would prove a good investment. It did prove so, and thus it came to pass that education of members has always been deemed a part of the co-operative scheme, among those who understood it. Though Mr. Owen earned an honorable name for benevolence, he was not a man who played at philanthropy. The working people among whom he found himself were in ignorance—(viciousness begot of distrust, precariousness, and discomfort)—a sorry set. Their great employer's object was to show them how much could be done by mutual arrangement to improve their conditions and prospects. If, like all ignorant person, they did not care for knowledge for themselves, they would see it was good for their children, and would care for it for them; and Mr. Owen provided it; and the attractions of the school-room in the appliances for teaching, and in the extent and quality of what was taught, have not been exceeded by the provisions made for popular education in the most generous State in America, and have never yet entered into the imagination of any English Minister to offer, or of any work-people to ask in Great Britain. The weavers and their wives at New-Lanark who witnessed this more than princely concern for their children's welfare, knew that he who showed it meant them well, as was manifest also in a thousand acts of thoughtfulness and respectful treatment toward them, the like of which had never been seen before—nor since in any manufacturer's establishment. Had Mr. Owen lived in happier and more appreciative days, such as our own, he would have been offered a baronetcy. However, grateful work-people offered him what he was prouder of—their confidence and co-operation, and their will and their skill were new elements of profit in the concern. Their good-will, born of their regard for their employer, and their skill and honesty in their work, arising from increased intelligence and pride, meant money. These were new elements of gain to the company, and thus labor and capital worked together as it had never worked before; and thus the foundations of co-operation were laid by Mr. Owen and his associated capitalists sharing with the laborers and their families an equitable portion of the common gain, of which the portion falling to their employers was made greater, and greater than it otherwise could have been, by their confidence and co-operation.—*Contemporary Review.*

HISTORICAL INVESTIGATION.—It would, perhaps, be a bold assertion to say that few ages have been so fond of historical investigations as our own. History, in all times in which the intelligence has been lively and free, has taken a first place among the subjects of interest which occupy at once the student and the more superficial reader, giving pleasure alike to the profound investigator of the past, and to him who snatches his lesson as he hurries through those busy ways of common life which permit no lingering. It is almost the first of literary arts; for poetry, though she goes before the graver muse, has nearly always in her primitive efforts taken the form of chronicle, and occupied herself with a narrative of the deeds of men or gods, making of them a kind of sublimated history; and in every race which has maintained a place among the great community of nations the chronicler has been the first writer, the founder of literature. To record the deeds of those who have gone before us, for the sake of simple knowledge and natural interest in our fathers in the first place, and then by way of drawing from them models, examples of good or evil fortune, encouragement in our own exertions, is the first of intellectual movements, the beginning of all life which rises beyond the immediate requirements of to-day. But the further step of making that solid basis of history the object of our speculations, and of tracing through it great waves of purpose and meaning which probably the actors in it were totally unconscious of, is a development which comes much later. The philosophy of history is of modern growth; only long after the fact, in the safe distance which at once reveals its full porportions to us, and is silent, making no contradiction to anything we say, can we frame elaborate theories of those mixed motives and cycles of meaning which the modern mind loves to investigate. Naturally the tendency in one direction or another which lies under the mental activity of any distinct period, is but dimly perceptible to those who are carrying it out. Our immediate motives we know; but how these motives fit into those of others all moving in the same direction, and sweeping toward a larger result than can be achieved by any individual action, we are powerless to see until the play is played out and the work accomplished. Therefore it is that contemporary narratives, precious as they are in themselves, acquire to the historical student a quite independent value as *memoires pour servir*—materials for that great story which generation after generation works out with but partial knowledge of what it is doing, and which, only when the perfection of the past has rounded each individual chapter, falls into full rhythmic harmony and cadence with all that follows after, and with all that has gone before.—*Blackwood.*

HISTORICAL DRESSES.—Many noblemen and fine gentlemen favored the actors with gifts of their cast clothes, and especially of those "birthday suits"—court dresses of great splendor, worn for the first time at the birthday levees, or drawing-rooms of the sovereign. As Pope writes:

"Or when from court a birthday suit bestowed,
Sinks the lost actor in the tawdry load."

Indeed, to some of the clothes worn by actors a complete history attached. The wardrobe of Munden, the comedian, contained a black Genoa velvet coat, which had once belonged to King George II; while another coat boasted also a distinguished pedigree, and could be traced to Francis, Duke of Bedford, who had worn it on the occasion of the Prince of Wales' marriage. It had originally cost £1,000! But then it had been fringed with precious stones, of which the sockets only remained when it fell into the hands of the dealers in second-hand garments; but, even in its dilapidated state, Munden had given forty pounds for it. Usually, however, fine clothes, such as "birthday suits," became the property rather of the tragedians than the comedians. Cibber describes the division, on the subject of dress, existing in the "Commonwealth" company, of which he formed a member in 1696. "The tragedians," he writes, "seemed to think their rank as much above the comedians as the characters they severally acted; when the first were in their finery, the latter were impatient at the expense, and looked upon it as rather laid out upon the real than the fictitious person of the actor. Nay, I have known in our own company this ridiculous sort of regret carried so far that the tragedian has thought himself injured when the comedian pretended to wear a fine coat." Powel, the tragedian, surveying the dress worn by Cibber as *Lord Foppington*, fairly lost his temper, and complained, in rude terms, that he had not so good a suit in which to play *Cæsar Borgia*. Then, again, when Betterton proposed to "mount" a tragedy, the comic actors were sure to murmur at the cost of it. Dogget especially regarded with impatience "the costly trains and plumes of tragedy, in which, knowing himself to be useless, he thought they were all a vain extravagance." Tragedy, however, was certainly an expensive entertainment at this time. Dryden's "All for Love" had been revived at a cost of nearly £600 for dresses—"a sum unheard of for many years before on the like occasion."—*All the Year Round.*

ENGLAND RECOGNIZING JAGANNATH.—To suppress the worship of Jagannáth at Purí has always been considered impossible. His history, in the priestly archives, goes back to the most remote antiquity; while the honor in which he has been held by all classes, combined with the piety of ancient monarchs, which delighted in laying munificent oblations at his shrine, has endowed him with possessions so vast and valuable that their confiscation by a foreign Government would be considered an act of monstrous spoliation, and their alienation to secular purposes is not to be thought of. When the wave of Mohammedan conquest swept through India; when the idols of the infidel were everywhere demolished; when the noses of the Hindú gods dropped off at the sound of the kettledrums of Islam, Jagannáth alone was spared. So wealthy a deity was not to be lightly touched, and the Mohammedans are said to have raised £100,000 a year by licensing his worship at Purí. When they were succeeded by the Mahrattas, the latter, being orthodox Hindús, encouraged the worship and richly endowed the god. The present income of the monasteries connected with Jagannáth is nearly £30,000 a year, while his total revenue, including the offerings of pilgrims, and lands to the value of £4,000 a year granted by the State, cannot fall short of £70,000. It remains to be shown how the State came to grant these lands for an idol's maintenance. When we annexed the Province of Orissa, in 1803, "Lord Wellesley expressly enjoined our troops to respect the sanctity of the temple and the religious prejudices of the Bráhmans. Our General communicated these orders to the priests of Jagannáth when we entered the province, and a deputation of Bráhmans accordingly came into the camp and placed it under our protection, without a blow being struck." Our general policy was to continue all religious and charitable disbursements which had been customary under the orthodox Mahrattas. By doing so we enlisted the priests on our side, while if we had provoked their hostility by refusing to acknowledge the claims of their god, the conquest of Orissa from our warlike enemy would have been a work of extreme difficulty and peril. We thus found the superintendence of the temple of Jagannáth among our duties, and a contribution to its maintenance among our expenses. This contribution, however, was not a fixed sum, but varied according to the internal receipts, and in fact made up the balance between the revenue and charges of the establishment. We found, however, that such a mode of payment involved a minute superintendence of the management of the temple, which could not be undertaken with any dignity or credit by a Christian Government; and, accordingly, after a few years we agreed to pay a fixed sum to the native ruler for the maintenance of the idol, and at the same time intrusted to him the superintendence of the "church funds." For this expenditure we reimbursed ourselves for many years by a tax levied on the pilgrims to Jagannáth. These pilgrims arrive from every part of the country, and it is calculated that some 300,000 visit Purí in the course of every year. By stationing officers at the gates of the city, and levying a certain sum per head on each band of pilgrims that arrived, our Government, after paying its contribution for the maintenance of the temple, drew from this tax a clear balance of nearly £7,000 a year. We thus not only recognized and maintained the rites of Jagannáth, but actually made them a source of revenue, the pilgrim tax being levied with the full consent and approbation of the priests.—*British Quarterly.*

ROMAN SERVANTS.—The household of a wealthy Roman comprised many varieties of domestics. There were singers, buffoons, dancers, as well as cooks, and charioteers, and running footmen. The lute player was as necessary as the carptor or butler, whetting his official carving-knife for the dissection of the roasted sucking-pig, stuffed with leeks and ambergris, that was the favorite dish of his most noble master. The very bath necessitated the keeping up of a group of attendants, skillful with the strigil, cunning as to the exact temperature of the tepidarium, deft at those shampooing exercises, which were as highly prized as among the Easterns of to-day. The freedmen formed a special class of retainers, answering to the trusty non-commissioned officers of a well-disciplined army, and their attachment to the master who set them free, really appears to have been genuine. In the hour of adversity the Roman found no friend so true. Pompey, left deserted by the remnant of his host, might wander away to die in obscurity; Cato might open his veins in the bath sooner than sue for pardon from the victorious foe; in both cases the favorite freedman, like some faithful dog, was with his lord to the last. This caste of enfranchised thralls, ready at any risk to do their masters' bidding, in some sense represented the sturdy clients, who, in earlier time, used their voices or clubs for Claudius or Fabius. As for the ordinary slave—whose plump forms and unthinking laughter, as they lounged at the gate of Memmius or Plancus, must often have stirred the envy of gaunt Quirites, whose tattered togas and patched sandals contrasted with the spotless robes and shoes of Spanish leather worn by their political inferiors—they were precisely such as, under the artificial conditions of their existence, they might have been predicated to be. Fat and indolent they were, for food was plenteous and housework light. That they lied and pilfered that they spied and slandered, was no more than might be looked for. Every man and woman of the crew had his or her own scheme for future life, which generally entailed the amassing of a little hoard of ill-got money. Mœnicus would buy his freedom and keep a tavern in the Suburra. Phillis, who has quantities of the cast-off finery of the ladies Julia and Flavia, her young mistresses, prudently plans to set up a small shop for the retail of frippery. Fat Nonus has not marketed so many years for his noble patron without putting together a considerable lump of savings and aspires to be a purveyor of British oysters and truffles from Gaul, or perchance to let lodgings at the fashionable bathing-place of Baiæ. None of these persons were very scrupulous as to the means by which they clawed together the sesterces that were indispensable for the carrying out of their pet projects. After all, Roman masters and mistresses were human, and, as such, gullible. The drudges who worked in the scorching sunshine or drenching rain, under the driver's whip, had a hard time of it certainly; but those who crouched and fawned, spaniel-like within doors, were often able to find the length of my lord the Senator's buskined foot. Nonus knew, to a nicety, the overcharge to which the Proconsul would submit, and how to ask a boon when the choice Chian wine had warmed his master's heart into a vague good nature. The Lady Flavia, although she had an ugly trick of pinching and slapping when displeased, and would sometimes make a pincushion of her maid's arm, after the wont of Roman ladies in their capricious moods, was very free with her money, and not inquisitive as to the fate of a lost bracelet or missing fibula. Her sister, the Lady Julia, paid high to have her letters privately carried to young Flaccus, of whom her parents disapproved. All these and other frailties brought in grist to the mill, and gave hope to the parasites and hangers-on of Roman grandeur.—*All the Year Round.*

COURTESY AT A DISCOUNT.—It used to distress me to be made so much fuss with and to have the road cleared for me as if I were a sacred object. I used to beg of the Kawwasses not to show their zeal by doing more than was needful for the customs of the country and the honor of the Consulate; but after I saw one group get a pail of dirty water thrown over them with insolent gestures, after hearing of a minister's wife being kissed in the bazaar, and a clergyman's wife being struck by a soldier because her dress touched him *en passant*, rendering him unclean, I learned that my meekness was quite misplaced, and that it takes some time to know how to behave in a manner which will gain respect in the East, which is the very opposite to that in the West. What would be considered conciliating, high-minded, delicate, and well-bred in certain cases, would here only be mistaken for cowardice, meanness, and half-wittedness. The person who is most loved and respected *per se* in the East, man or woman, is who is most brave, most just, most strict with them, most generous with money, and whom they cannot deceive with little intrigues. To punish an Eastern you have but two holds over him: to hurt his person or his pocket; but he much prefers the former.—*The Inner Life of Syria, by Isabel Burton.*

EDMUND KEAN.—The greatest artist is he who is greatest in the highest reaches of his art, even although he may lack the qualities necessary for the adequate execution of some minor details. It is not by his faults, but by his excellences, that we measure a great man. The strength of a beam is measured by its weakest part, of a man by his strongest. Thus estimated, Edmund Kean was incomparably the greatest actor I have seen, although even warm admirers must admit that he had many and serious defects. His was not a flexible genius. He was a very imperfect mime—or more correctly speaking, his miming power, though admirable within a certain range, was singularly limited in its range. He was tricky and flashy in style. But he was an actor of such splendid endowments in the highest departments of the art, that no one in our day can be named of equal rank, unless it be Rachel, who was as a woman what he was as a man. The irregular splendor of his power was felicitously characterized in the saying of Coleridge, that "seeing Kean act was like reading Shakespeare by flashes of lightning," so brilliant and so startling were the sudden illuminations and so murky the dull intervals.—*On Actors and the Art of Acting, by George H. Lewes.*

CHASSEURS D'AFRIQUE AND THE ZOUAVES.—These regiments serve in Africa and nowhere else. They may, in the event of war—as was the case in the Italian and the Franco-German campaigns—be called upon to take the field elsewhere, but only for a season. So soon as peace is proclaimed they have a right to demand being sent back to Algeria. The men are nearly all volunteers. The officers can exchange with their comrades in the line corps, but as a rule it is found that in all ranks those who make the best soldiers for Algiers are of little or no use in home garrisons, and generally seek ere long to return to the wilder life of Africa. In the ranks of these French Algerian corps are to be found a class of volunteers who shun service in France, but who make the very best soldiers for the work they have in Africa. There are men who have failed in life—young men of good family who have run through their means, who cannot dig, who are ashamed to beg, and would be almost more ashamed to enlist in a regiment serving in their native land. As a matter of course a certain portion of these men go from bad to worse; but as a rule they reform, throw all their energies into their new career, and after some years obtain commissions in the Army. Very few years ago there was in the French service no fewer than two Marshals, six Generals of Division, ten Generals of Brigade, and some sixty Colonels who had gone through this ordeal.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

SWANS AND FISH.—On account of their supposed destruction of fish, there is at present a great raid against the swans on the Thames. It is alleged that they have increased to an extent which deducts considerably from the picturesque Wordsworthian ideal of the swan that "floats double—swan and shadow;" that they should be seen in ones or twos, but certainly not in swarms. Mr. S. C. Hall, in the *Book of the Thames*, says, with pardonable enthusiasm, "we would almost as soon part with the trees which border, as with the swans that grace the surface of our noble river." They certainly tend to keep down the too great exuberance of aquatic weeds which, with the coarse grass which grows luxuriantly at the water-side, form their salad. But they are accused of rendering their vegetable diet the more palatable by an admixture of fish-spawn, particularly that of perch, which, being suspended on the branches of submerged willows in convenient festoons, is looked upon by the bird of Leda as being purposely placed there for its especial enjoyment. It has been pleaded by some that this lubricating luxury is necessary for the proper assimilation of its food; but the opponents of this doctrine have examined the internal economy of the bird to prove that it possesses a gizzard of such a wondrously grinding power as to admit of no such excuse. This fondness for the ribbon-like ova of the *Perca* family is no false indictment, as we have been of those who, in the interests of the fisheries, have vainly attempted to drive away swans from the spawning-grounds. In these encounters the birds did not always get the worst of it; the blow of a swan communicated from the bend of its wing, even upon the end of an oar grasped by the hand, giving a shock to the muscles of the arm that has been felt for an hour afterward. And then in these sallies we were not allowed to resort to violence or injury, as there are penalties attached to even disturbing swans while on their nest. Taking eggs from the nests of swans and of certain other birds was an offense severely dealt with in olden times. Even the keeping a swan not marked, without license, was a misdemeanor; and stealing marked and pinioned swans is still felony. By the old law, when a marked swan was stolen in an open and common river, the purloined bird, if it could be obtained, and if not, another swan, was hung up by the bill, and the thief was compelled to give the party robbed as much meal as would cover all the swan, the operation being performed by pouring the grain on its head till it was entirely hidden. A similar fine was imposed for stealing a cat from the Princes' granaries.—*Chambers's Journal.*

CHERUBINI AND NAPOLEON.—At the time when Cherubini was at the zenith of his fame, and when the most distinguished of his colleagues, Méhul, Bertin, Lesueur, and even Grétry himself, though most widely differing from him, were doing their best to copy the grandeur and peculiarities of his style, Gen. Bonaparte returned to Paris from his Italian campaign. Cherubini, as one of the Directors of the new Conservatoire, was introduced to him, and on this occasion the General spoke with enthusiasm of Paësiello and Zingarelli. Cherubini did not dispute the merits of the former, but repeated the name of the latter with contempt. "*Passe pour Paësiello; mais Zingarelli!*" This was the first cause of the future Emperor's aversion, an aversion which was destined to lead to serious consequences for Cherubini. Bonaparte was then living in the Rue Taitbout, where he received celebrities of all kinds in a simple and hospitable style. Cherubini was one day invited to dinner. The General had meanwhile heard his operas, and spoke of them, again praising his beloved Paësiello. "Your music is very fine," said he, "but the accompaniment is too prominent—*il y a trop d'accompagnement.*" "*Citoyen Général,*" was the reply, "*vous aimez la musique, qui vous laisse penser à vos affaires d'état.*" Meantime Bonaparte became Consul, and afterward Emperor; but poor Cherubini, in spite of the success of his music, remained as he was. In 1805, therefore, he accepted an advantageous invitation to write for the Imperial Opera at Vienna. His beautiful young wife accompanied him, and his opera of "Faniska" was still incomplete when Napoleon arrived, after executing a somewhat noisy symphony at Austerlitz. He resided at Schönbrunn, and hearing that Cherubini was in Vienna, sent for him, and commissioned him to organize and conduct some State concerts at the Court. At the close of the music the Emperor would often remain with him and Crescentini talking about art and artists. (I had these details from the lips of Cherubini himself.) "Your last opera has had great success!" said Napoleon one evening. "It would not please you, Sire," answered Cherubini. "Why not?" asked the Emperor. "*Il y a trop d'accompagnement,*" was the answer, and it was the last which Cherubini ever had the opportunity of making, for the Emperor never spoke to him again.—*Ferdinand Hiller, Macmillan's Magazine.*

A FIRST SIGHT OF NAPOLEON.—I was strangely surprised at his appearance, for nothing could be more remote than this from the conception I had formed. In the midst of a numerous staff I saw a man of stature below the middle height, and extremely slight. His hair was powdered, and cut in a peculiar manner, squarely below the ears, and then fell behind on his shoulders. He was dressed in a close-fitting coat, buttoned all the way up, and ornamented with a very slight embroidery of gold, and he wore a tricolored plume in his hat. At first glance his appearance was certainly not handsome. But he had marked features, a quick and searching eye, while his animated and sharp gesture showed ardor of soul, and his large and thoughtful forehead profound power of reflection. He made me sit down by him, and we talked of Italy. His way of speaking was brief, and at this time very incorrect.—*Memoirs of Count Melito.*

DESERTIONS IN THE ENGLISH ARMY.—Of the desertions from regiments it would be needless to speak at length, for almost every paper we take up records one or more cases of the kind. At one time, within the last twelve months, the number of deserters confined in one prison alone was equal to the strength of a battalion. The *Police Gazette* is full of advertisements stating that soldiers, mostly recruits, have deserted from nearly every regiment in the service. Many of these do not content themselves with one or even two desertions, but enlist and re-enlist again, until they are found out and punished; when it is more than likely they come out of jail and again find their way to the recruiting Sergeant's haunts. In an infantry regiment serving in India a soldier was not long ago discovered who had, at different times within the space of about three years, enlisted in, and deserted from, no fewer than seven different corps.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

THE MUSIC OF THE "MAY QUEEN."—It is hard to say which of Sterndale Bennett's works was his own favorite, but he certainly had a specially tender feeling for the "May Queen." He wrote that deliciously fresh music, redolent of Spring flowers, not, as one might fancy, in a country village near the banks of the Thames, but at a small inn at Eastbourne. Perhaps in the same way that a voyager of the sea is apt to dream of green things upon the earth, the continual sight of the coast, with all its watering-place accessories, gave him a longing for the pastoral scenes and quaint country simplicity which his music describes so vividly. That inn was afterward pulled down, but Sir Sterndale bought the bow window in which he used to write, and had it placed in a Summer-house in his garden in St. John's Wood.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

THE PRUSSIANS AROUND PARIS.—What struck me as very odd was that, although we were standing on some high place in a most populous quarter, with a battle raging within sight from the Bois de Vincennes to Maisons-Alfort, not one of the natives knew where any point was, nor could agree with his or her neighbor as to what it was probable to be at or near. "Ah! there is Charenton." "Pardon, madame, but it must be Creteil." "It is Ivry," says an old gentleman with a stick, a snuff-box, and a telescope. "Ours are firing jollily!" "Bah! those are the Bismarckians." "Mais, monsieur!" "Look," cries a lady, who is drinking coffee at a stall, to her husband, a National Guard, who is consuming a "grog" at his canteen. "Look, dear, there is the little Charles;" and as the train rushes by on the circular railway innumerable good wishes and kisses were sent to the passengers by those above whose heads they were passing. Every train—that is to say, four an hour—was crowded like the boxes at the Porte St. Martin; numerous family carriages and one or two real Greenwich Fair vans were driven and plied up the "fighting quarter." A great trade was done in sweet cakes and sirops (it was freezing.) At the end of every street was a man with a telescope crying out with all his might, "Who'll see the Prussians? Prussians in position—two sous the division." All was joy, harmony, noise, and reminded one chiefly of a 15th of August under the Empire.—*Whitehurst's Diary.*

MODERN FALCONRY.—Among modern falconers a variety of opinion exists as to the relative attractions of rook and game-hawking. Having had the good fortune to witness many successful flights at grouse and partridges, as well as at rooks and crows, we venture unhesitatingly, from our own experience, to assign the palm to the latter. In game-hawking, the falcon, or tiercel, "waits on" overhead, and when the pack or covey is sprung, descends with an impetuous rush on a selected victim, and, if successful, generally strikes it near the ground, frequently out of sight of the field. In rook-hawking which can only be practiced to advantage in an open country, the hawk is not unhooded until the quarry takes wing, or is on the point of doing so; and although the character of the subsequent flight may vary in every possible way, yet, as a rule, while the hawk is "climbing" in a wide circle to attain sufficient height, the rounder-winged rook starts off at once in a direct line, attaining a great elevation in a comparatively short time. The fleeter falcon, however, soon comes up, and makes her stoop or clutch. If a clever "tooter," a despairing croak from her victim reaches your ears, and down they come, like a feathered parachute, to the ground; but, fortunately, the first stoop is seldom successful, and the hawk is then seen far below the rook; and while the latter ascends rapidly, so as to get higher than ever above his persecutor, the former, from her length of wing, is compelled to perform the same evolution spirally. Then comes an exciting stern chase, and putting spurs to your horse you gallop over the plain, with eyes directed upward, regardless of the deep cart-ruts that occasionally cross your course. As the rook ascends, and almost disappears in the distance, you fear that the falcon will never be up in time, but the next moment she shoots over your head like an arrow and is soon far away and in a favorable position for dealing the fatal blow. Once more she misses the clutch, as the artful rook, by a fortunate dodge, eludes her grasp, and again the same tactics are repeated by both birds. Now they look like two specks in the sky, and you hardly distinguish one from the other, but these suddenly melt into one, which descends rapidly to the earth, and you must be well mounted if you are up in time before life has departed from the quarry over which the conqueror now strides with evident exultation. The loss of a falcon during a flight of this kind is not unusual, especially in a high wind. We have witnessed more than one. Sometimes, after several ineffectual stoops at a wily crow, she becomes disgusted and rakes off in pursuit of a passing wood pigeon. Then "Greek meets Greek" in a contest of speed, and perhaps at last, like Noah's dove, she returns no more. Untoward accidents of various kinds are liable to occur. An unconscionable gunner, deaf to the warning tinkling of her bells, will sometimes take a pot shot at a trained falcon; but one of the most touching and humiliating incidents of this kind we ever witnessed occurred a few years ago on Salisbury Plain. A perfect falcon, "Juno," worthy of her name, had just treated us to a grand aerial exhibition, such as we have described; after a stern chase of a couple of miles we came up at full gallop to the spot where she had descended with her quarry in her clutches—a cottage garden on the very borders of the plain. Alas! we were too late. What did we behold? An elderly cripple leaning on one crutch while he flourished the other aloft—the weapon with which he had just brained poor Juno, who lay in convulsions at his feet. An ignoble end for the Queen of Olympus!—*Quarterly Review.*

GAS EXPLOSIONS.—The circumstance that the admixture of even minute quantities of coal-gas with air can be at once detected by the unmistakable odor of the gas, should serve as a safeguard against accidents; unfortunately, however, thoughtlessness or want of knowledge frequently causes this very fact to lead to the opposite result. Escapes of gas in comparatively small quantities often occur at the point of union (generally by a ball-and-socket joint) of a hanging burner or chandelier with the gas-pipe, or at the telescope-joint of such gas-fittings; the column of water required in the joints to confine the gas becoming very gradually reduced by evaporation. In such instances an explosive mixture will accumulate in the upper part of an apartment of which windows and doors are closed, while the air in the lower part will continue for a long time free from any dangerous admixture of gas; and instances are continually recorded in the public prints of the deliberate ignition of such explosive mixtures, by persons who, observing the smell of coal-gas upon entering the room, proceed forthwith to search for the point of escape by means of a flame. It need scarcely be stated that such a test is a perfectly safe one in itself, and that if the acceptance of the warning given by the odor of gas in the lower part of the room were promptly followed by the simple precautionary operation of leaving open for some time all windows and doors, so as to afford ready ingress of fresh air, and thus speedily expel, or very largely dilute, the gas mixture, the leakage could be looked for with no risk of accident. Gas explosions, generally of a serious nature, do occasionally occur through no fault of those who are the direct agents in bringing them about, as by a person entering with a light a closed apartment in which there has been a very considerable escape of gas for some time, or a building into which gas has been entering from a leakage in the supply-pipe or the main. A very sad accident of the latter kind occurred in January last at Durham, resulting in the death of two persons. The occupants of a house had noticed on a Saturday afternoon a smell of gas, which was traced to a leakage in the main pipe by the gas company's servants, who stated that it could not be repaired until the following Monday. The man, being satisfied that the gas escape did not occur in his house, lighted a candle some time afterward, with the result that a terrific explosion nearly wrecked the house, which had become to a very considerable extent filled with explosive gas-mixture. In another recent instance, the accidental ignition of an explosive coal gas mixture issuing from a drain-pipe communicating to the sewer, in which gas had leaked from the main, caused the demolition of one house and the partial demolition of another, the inmates, in both instances, escaping fortunately with bad injuries. The first of these accidents, at any rate, would not have occurred if prompt means had been taken for stopping the leakage when its source was discovered; and it may be confidently affirmed that a very large majority of the accidents resulting from coal-gas explosions might be avoided by the exercise of ordinary care and intelligence.—*Prof. Abel at the Royal Institution.*

THE INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE.—The idea of an international league of working men for pacific objects was a noble one, and thus originated: In the year 1862 several French workmen were assisted in their visits to the General Exhibition at South Kensington, mainly by their fellow-workmen, and also by the well-known Arlès Dufour, a man of extreme benevolence and the most enlightened opinions, not unmixed with Socialistic doctrines. Among these were Tolain, a chaser in bronze, and Fribourg, a decorative engraver, both men of peace and reflection, who may be called the Conservatives of the International, who afterward vainly strove to stem its revolutionary course, and who were, hissed and hooted at when raising their voices on the side of rule and order. Upon this occasion an address was made by English workmen to their French colleagues, moderate and becoming enough in tone and spirit, as has even been admitted by writers hostile to the cause. "The English workmen are happy at the opportunity of holding to you a brotherly hand and bidding you heartily welcome," they said. "We believe that, in interchanging our thoughts and observations with workmen of other nationalities, we shall be able the sooner to solve the social and economic problems before us. Let us hope that, having once shaken each other by the hand, and having once regarded ourselves as men, citizens, and fellow workmen, we shall not suffer our fraternal alliance to be broken by those who believe it in their interest to see us disunited." Tolain and Fribourg soon found kindred spirits in London notably the following, who were really the founders of the International; Karl Marx, a Swiss, and a watchmaker by trade; Eccarius a German tailor; Dupont, a French violinist Odger, Lucraft, Potter, and other well-known English trades-unionists.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

A RECTOR'S JOURNAL.

RECOLLECTIONS OF MEN AND THINGS

LAST LEAVES FROM THE JOURNAL OF JULIAN CHARLES YOUNG, A. M., Rector of Ilmington, Warwickshire. Edinburgh: EDMONSTON & DOUGLAS. New-York: SCRIBNER, WELFORD & ARMSTRONG.

There is only one excuse for the existence of this book, but that, perhaps, is sufficient. The memoir of Charles Mayne Young, the tragedian, and the journals of Julian Charles Young, his son, the Rector of Ilmington, published several years ago, made up one of the most delightful volumes of reminiscences which have seen the light during the last quarter of a century. This was so eagerly and generally read that anything additional regarding the actor and clergyman who proved such charming story-tellers is sure to be favorably received, even though there may be a suspicion that it contains much that was simply edited out of its predecessor. Although this volume contains some material that is evidently included only to make it of respectable size, there is still enough in it that is characteristic to amply justify its publication.

It embraces further extracts from the foreign journal of Charles Mayne Young, covering visits made to the Continent between 1816 and 1835; the journal of Charles Mayne Young, chiefly subsequent to that given in the previous volume, and including reminiscences of Lord Lytton, Walter Scott, Theodore Hook, and others, with some singular letters from the lamented Frederick William Robertson, and last of all—what very few will read—several sermons by the genial and jovial Rector himself.

Some vivid pictures are given early in the journals of the tragedian of Paris as it appeared during the revolution in 1830. "On one occasion," Charles Young writes, reproducing his father's verbal narrative, "directly in front of his windows he observed a very martial looking General, his uniform covered with orders, seated on horseback, with a handsome young aid-de-camp by his side, also on horseback. As the General, with his right arm extended, was issuing his directions, and as the younger officer was receiving them, he saw both, as if smitten by a stroke of lightning, drop lifeless from their horses. A wretched boy, apparent not yet in his teens, had crept under a horse's belly, with a pistol in each hand, and fired them right and left, with deadly accuracy of aim at his two victims. Again, in the midst of a vociferous and tumultuous assemblage, chiefly composed of women and lads, cursing, blaspheming, and screaming, a mother was boxing the ears of a refractory son, and bidding him go home, when suddenly he burst from her grasp, rushed through the crowded street, joined a mob of both sexes and all ages, armed with pokers, cleavers, scythes, pikes, and muskets, (wrenched from the passive hands of la Garde Nationale, whose sympathies were with them,) and in their company ran toward a formidable gun which was at the end of the street, with the evident intention of capturing it. Suddenly a match was put to the touch-hole of the cannon, and as its contents were vomited forth some fell to the ground to escape it, others fell never to rise again. But the moment the gun was fired the gamins, nothing daunted by the deadly havoc around them, sprang to their feet with the alacrity and light-heartedness of boys at play, charged the gunners, spiked the gun, and, harnessing themselves to it, dragged it at their heels in triumph, bearing one of the *dames de la halle*, the remonstrant mother, astride upon its back."

Four years later—in 1834—we have this lively sketch of a notable performance Mr. Young witnessed at Bologna. He writes: "At night went to the opera. 'Norma,' with Pasta. What unexpected good fortune! Ay—Donnizelli, too! Both in fine voice! Both singing divinely! The audience were enthusiastic and would have her on three times, to applaud again and again. Though the practice is in bad taste, yet, as it exists, I was delighted that she should have the benefit of it, and therefore made as much clamor as my neighbors. I would fain have made more, but that was impossible. If this ardent appreciation of high art be not mere caprice, but genuine good taste, *i. e.*, if the next great singer with a great reputation does not create the same 'enthusimuzzy,' [Braham always pronounced enthusiasm enthusimuzzy,] I shall set down these same sausage-makers as having the purest taste in Italy nowithstanding their addiction to garlic! Ugh! ugh! ah! Che stinky busa orribile!!! Che questo fa!!! Pasta, though not the *most wonderful singer*—which Malibran is—is the *most perfect dramatic singer*, I believe, that ever lived, or, perhaps, that ever may, so difficult is it to find, with the other numerous qualifications necessary, the courage never to swerve from pure taste, especially in an age like the present, when the most exaggerated, distorted, and meretricious taste is setting the musical world all mad together. Good heavens how exquisitely simple she was when chastity of style was needed, and yet how luxuriant, varied, and profuse her ornaments when occasion justified their display. Nothing overdone or come tawdry off. Donizetti was better than ever, evidently invigorated by repose, Pasta was never out of tune."

A few more unimportant entries bring the diary of Charles Mayne Young down to April 4, 1835, and there it breaks off. Next comes the journal of Charles Young. Several stories which he tells of persons buried while in a trance, may be commended to the lovers of the horrible. In strong contrast with them stands this pretty anecdote of the Emperor Napoleon, which is given under date of March 7, 1865: "The Emperor, not long after Christmas, was walking in the Bois de Boulogne, attended by Marshal Fleury. While on the ice he observed a very little boy, with golden ringlets, drop his hand balloon into the water in a part of the lake where the ice was melted. With the handle of his stick he hooked it up and presented it to the child, who thanked him for his kindness, not knowing the rank of the person to whom he spoke. The Emperor, pleased with the manner of the child and struck with his beauty, said to him: 'My little fellow, let me kiss you!' 'No!' replied the boy bluntly. Marshal Fleury then said to him: 'My little fellow your father will be very happy when he knows that you have been kissed by the Emperor.' The boy, betraying very little emotion on hearing in whose presence he was, replied: 'No! no! My papa does not like the Emperor. He often says that he is a scoundrel,' *(un gredin.)* 'Who is your father?' 'No matter. He is a Senator.' 'What is his name?' asked Fleury. 'No! no!' generously interposed the Emperor; 'the Code Napoleon forbids all questions about parentage.'"

As late as 1871 Mr. Young notes a dinner at Lord Lytton's, where Mr. and Miss Froude, Mrs. Vivian, Sir Thomas and Lady Symonds, W. H. Smith, M. P., and others were present. An animated discussion took place regarding the then ex-Emperor Louis Napoleon. Lord Lytton spoke of him, writes Mr. Young, as he invariably does, with great regard. He said that he was by temperament kind to weakness. He gave an interesting account of a long evening and a confidential chat he had with him, after dining with him, and after the company had been dismissed, which ran into the small hours of the morning. He had seen much of him when he lived in a small lodging in King street, St. James'. He was then occupying a handsome house, as Prince Napoleon merely, in Carlton Terrace. "He said he had never seen any man so confident of his future as he was. He showed him the flag which his uncle unfurled with his own hands, when, at Embabeh, (close to Cairo,) he directed his infantry to form squares to receive the charge of Murad Bey and his mamelukes, and called out to his men: "From yonder pyramids forty centuries behold your actions." Among other precious relics he showed him also the ring which belonged to Charlemagne. He said that his uncle prized it enormously, and regarded it as a talisman of magic power, which insured good fortune to its possessor as long as he had it on his person. He declared positively that it always forsook him when he had it not. Before embarking for Elba he lost it and offered rewards of incredible amount for its recovery. He attributes his failure at Waterloo to its loss. I forget through what means Louis Napoleon regained it, but regain it he did, and treasured it as much as his uncle did. Louis Napoleon never scrupled to acknowledge that he was superstitious. He reposed implicit faith in a prediction made to him by some one or other—I forget whether witch or conjurer—as to his end. That end was to be death in the streets of London in the hour of victory. He said: "I feel as certain as that I am now smoking with you, that I shall one day be the foremost man in France; whether President or Emperor I cannot say."

There are one or two curious anecdotes regarding that enormously wealthy nobleman, Lord Hertford, related in connection with Mr. Young's visit to Paris in 1862. Lord Hertford's possessions, we are told, were so numerous that he was absolutely in ignorance of many of them. Some pictures of almost fabulous value, purchased by his father, and others bought by commission for himself, he had absolutely never seen. One day he was walking out with his intimate friend Cuthbert, when an English groom rode by on a splendid horse. "Oh," said he, "I must have that horse! Let us jump into this fiacre, (he was standing by one on the Boulevard Italiens,) and follow the man." With some difficulty they kept up with him. At last Lord Hertford thrust his head out of the window and asked the groom, in English, whose horse it was. "I'm not bound to tell you, am I?" "No; but be civil. Is it the Emperor's?" "No; it is not. If you must know, it belongs to the Marquis of Hertford." He knew neither his own horse nor his own groom.

In connection with Lord Hertford we may quote one of Theodore Hook's stories, which we believe finds its way into print for the first time in this volume. Hook was on one occasion traveling by stage coach to Sudbourne to visit Lord Hertford. Inside the coach he had but one companion, a brown-faced, melancholy-looking man, with an expression of great querulousness quite in character with the tone of his conversation, which was one of ceaseless complaining. "Sir," said he, "you may have known unfortunate men, possibly, in your day; you may, for aught I know, be an unfortunate man yourself; but I do not believe there is such another unfortunate man as I am in this whole world. No man ever had more brilliant prospects than I have had in my time, and every one of them on the eve of fulfilment has been blighted. 'Twas but the other day that I thought I would buy a ticket in the lottery. I did so, stupid ass that I was, and took a sixteenth. Sir, I had no sooner bought it than I repented of my folly, and feeling convinced that it would be a blank I got rid of it to a friend, who I knew would thank me for the favor and at the same time save me from another disappointment. By Jove! Sir, would you believe it? I know you won't; but it is true—it turned up £30,000.' 'Heaven and earth!' said Hook, 'it is incredible. If it had happened to me I should certainly have cut my throat.' 'Well,' said he, 'of course you would, and so did I,' and baring his neck he exposed to Hook's horror-stricken gaze a freshly-healed cicatrix from ear to ear."

A pleasanter story than this and quite as fresh is that told to Mr. Young by Dean Ramsay. The Dean had been talking of the nationality of his countrymen, and Young had been justifying it, when the Dean illustrated his point by this story:

An Englishman was speaking on the same theme one day to a Scotchman. The Scotchman said: "It is not mere national pride if I say, *what is matter of fact*, viz., that my country is the finest in the world!"

"Well," said John Bull, "if it be the *finest* it is not the biggest! I suppose you'll allow that England is bigger than Scotland?"

"'Deed, Sir," answered Sandy, "I'll allow nae sic a thing; for if our grand hills were rolled out as flat as England is, Scotland wad be the bigger of the twa!"

"Well," retorted John Bull, "you'll acknowledge that Shakespeare was not a Scotchman?"

Discomfited at this home thrust, but not disheartened, he once more replied:

"I'll acknowledge that Shakespeare had pairts [parts] that would justify the inference that he *was* a Scotchman."

Among the living celebrities briefly alluded to in the later journals of Mr. Young are Prof. Jowett, the distinguished scholar and translator of Plato's Dialogues. His personal characteristics are thus hit off: "Features in form and proportion like a child's; expression as mild and innocent as an infant's; complexion like a peach's; beautiful mouth, and a skull that would not discredit Shakespeare." Visiting Edinburgh in 1872, Mr. Young met Dr. John Brown. "I had expected," he writes, "to see a man of more demonstrative humor, and of rougher exterior; but I found him possessed of keen penetration, gentle, sympathetic, and refined. His smile gives little intimation of the fun that lurks within, and has a tinge of sadness in its expression. In his tone of voice, too, there is a ring of pathos, as might be expected in the author of 'Rab and His Friends.' He is evidently a man of great warmth of heart and great power of winning the affections of others, though his own are not confined to his kind, but extend to the lowest of the brute creation."

But of all the passages in this diary, none will be read with such sad interest as those relating to Rev. F. W. Robertson. Several letters, all written while Mr. Robertson was in the closing stages of the sickness to which he yielded his life, are given. This, dated July 8, 1853, is intensely painful in its forced gayety:

BRIGHTON, July 8, 1853.

MY DEAR YOUNG: You were kind enough to ask for a bulletin in a week. Well, here it is, briefly: Hot milk as soon as I awake, to prevent fainting. An hour's siesta. Up. Interesting contest between F. W. R. and a fainting fit. Faint says, "I have you;" "Not yet," says F. W. R., looking like a ghastly turnip, and falls into a cold bath, the splash whereof robs Faint of his prey. Manful attempts at drying. Operation just concluded; back comes the white demon. F. W. R. falls on the bed, reflecting sagely on supported vertebral column, and congratulating himself on his profound knowledge of anatomy. Ten minutes elapse. F. W. R. fortifies himself with two spoonfuls of citrate of ammonia, on the strength of which he goes on triumphantly till the barbarous operation of shaving comes, in the middle of which Faint shouts, with a provoking little squeak, "He! he! he!" So much for anatomy, and down goes F. W. R. All day long, sofa or bed, languor, pain, uselessness; luxuries in the shape of ice, claret, *recherché* soups, sent from all quarters, reminding F. W. R. unpleasantly of the contrast between the life of Him who would fain have "candled His morning hunger upon wild figs and His death thirst upon vinegar" and the invalidism of His modern ministers, oepetted, betoudled, with the fat things of earth at command. The only consolation is that I am too feeble to make any use of them. Citrate of iron through the day. Night comes. Blister behind the ears to allay suffering in brain. Morphia to deaden pain and give some chance of rest. Pleasant night following pleasant day—*i. e.*, if the day were pleasant. There is a facetious sketch of my highly useful life. I am very glad I did not go to you. Many a day I cannot walk across the room, or even hold up my head. But, Young, I am learning two lessons, or rather having them forced upon me—nothingness and dependence. As I told you before—whether humbly or not, God knows—another thing I learn, and I learn it with all my heart—gratitude for countless attentions and tendernesses. I am tired. I can write no more. As it is, I can only write with a pencil, reclining. With pen and ink I do but splutter. My kindest remembrances to Mrs. Young. Ever yours,

FRED. W. ROBERTSON.

Those who have learned to love Mr. Robertson for the gentleness, gravity, and dignity of his character will hardly be thankful to the editor of this volume for allowing this letter to see the light; but Mr. Young, although a strict Church of England man, speaks of his friend in such cordial terms of affection and admiration that it atones for this indiscretion, if any shall so regard it. The incidents of his own parish life, and the sermons which close the volume, make it easy to believe that his widow, who writes a brief preface, characterizes him justly when she says: "Even among the many who sought out Julian Young, chiefly for his social charm and conversational powers, the greater part discerned the humility, charity, and large-heartedness which distinguished him; but it was to a chosen few alone that he opened up the hidden things of his heart. Transparent as he was, even to a fault, ardent and impulsive by inheritance from his Italian mother, there was ever a modest and manly reserve on these deeper subjects. In the cottages of the poor, indeed, and by sick and dying beds he was at home, and no ministry could be more searching and consoling, no prayers more earnest than his; but he was, perhaps, too humble in his own eyes, too conscious of his own infirmities, to obtrude himself as a teacher where he was not ministerially called on to comfort and to warn. Thus it came to pass that many who knew him only in society hardly could understand the deeply earnest Christianity of the man. Let the word be understood in its largest sense, for it was given him in fuller measure than to many to hold the faith of Christ his Master in simplicity and truth, without admixture of prejudice or party. To him it was of little moment whether he spoke with the Evangelical or High Churchman, the Roman Catholic or Presbyterian minister; so that they were faithful men, he could unite with them in every good work and acknowledge their brotherhood in Christ. The deep well of human sympathy within him was ready to spring forth for every class and age and manner of passer-by who came to him for kindly pity, helpful counsel, or brave support." Everything relating to the personality of a man regarding whom such words can be truthfully written, appeals to a wide circle of readers, and this volume is no exception to the rule.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

—*Life and Writings of John Howard Payne.* Albany: Joel Munsell.

—*Harwood.* New-York: E. J. Hale & Sons.

—*Ward or Wife.* New-York: Harper & Brothers.

—*Playing the Mischief.* New-York: Harper & Brothers.

—*Miss Angel.* New-York: Harper & Brothers.

—*Braithwaite's Retrospect.* New-York: W. A. Townsend.

—*The Genera Geomys and Thomomys.* Washington: Government Printing Office.

—*A Woman's Ransom.* Boston: Estes & Lauriat.

—*Open Sesame.* Boston: Estes & Lauriat.

—*Macmillan's Magazine.* New-York: Willmer & Roger.

—*Eglantine.* New-York: Harper & Brothers.

—*British Quarterly Review.* New-York: Leonard Scott Publishing Company.

—*Lessons on Prescriptions and the Art of Prescribing.* London and New-York: Macmillan & Co.

—*Sermons Out of Church.* New-York: Harper & Brothers.

—*Pictorial History of the United States.* Philadelphia: J. H. Butler & Co.

—*Life of Saint Teresa.* London and New-York: Macmillan & Co.

—*Life and Labors of Livingstone.* Philadelphia: Hubbard Brothers.

—*Report of the Board of Education.* New-York: Hall of the Board.

THE HERZEGOVINA.

SOME DETAILS OF THE RECENT OUTBREAK.

The Vienna correspondent of the London *Daily Standard* writes to that journal, under date July 24: The *Standard* was the first paper which made any mention of the revolution in the Herzegovina. The fact of its outbreak was ascertained a few days later even by the Vienna papers, last of all by the leading journals. Their vexation at being anticipated by an English paper accounts for the convulsive efforts of some of them to deny the importance of the insurrection. The Correspondence Bureau, in the employ of the Austrian Foreign Office, carried its policy of denial and silent reserve to the utmost extreme. But suddenly the Turkish Government broke the silence, and a telegram from Constantinople declared bluntly that the official Vienna denials were unworthy of credit. The first sentence of this telegram contained a carefully-worded expression of mistrust of Austria, and—I cannot deny that the proceedings of the Vienna Press Bureau and the tone of the semi-official papers are not calculated to disarm the mistrust of the Porte. As I informed you by telegram, in Zara, under the very eye of the Governor, Gen. Rodich, a summons to aid the insurgents by subscriptions has been published. The journals of the Ministerial party, published in Dalmatia, are very often confiscated, but the *Narodny List*, which inserted the summons, was not confiscated. Austrian and Hungarian papers are constantly discussing the pros and cons of the annexation of Bosnia and the Herzegovina, and the Foreign Office tacitly permits these discussions. Some Vienna papers have reproduced the assertion made by the Belgrade correspondent of the Prague paper *Politic*—the principal organ of the Czecks, though printed in German—"that definite arrangements have been made between Austria, Germany, and Russia, for annexing the Herzegovina to the territories of the first-named power, which were sanctioned during the recent interviews of the three sovereigns. I should give little credit to the assertion, for the *Politik* abounds in falsehoods, if the Belgrade correspondent were not on familiar terms at least with, if not himself a member of, the Servian Ministry. Besides, this same correspondent, on the 2d of May of the present year, wrote as follows:

"The journey of the Emperor Francis Joseph through Dalmatia is not only the preparation for political action on a grand scale, but the commencement of the action. The immediate consequence of the Dalmatian events will be a revolt of the Christians in Bosnia and the Herzegovina."

This speedily-fulfilled prophecy lends some weight to the words of the correspondent. Perhaps the readers of the *Standard* may remember that last year the Porte sent a circular to all the European Courts complaining of the conduct of the Austrian Consul at Banialuka, in Bosnia, as this Consul was one of the most zealous Pansclavonic agitators. The Roman Catholic Propaganda in Bosnia has always been favored by Count Andrassy, and the misinterpretation put upon the journey of the Emperor of Austria by all the South Sclavonians was mentioned in my letter of the 13th, and the fact that Gen. Rodich, though an enemy to the Ministerial party, still remains Governor of Dalmatia, is only to be explained on the ground of foreign policy.

There is also no doubt, since the meeting in Zavalla, that the great mass of the Montenegrins will take part in the insurrection, and as soon as a few slight skirmishes have taken place, the whole Montenegrin nation will avail itself of the opportunity for murder and plunder. It is an incident worthy of remark that the meeting was held immediately after the Russian Consul General resident in Ragusa had visited Prince Nikita in Cettinje, and immediately after the Consul General left that place an official report was set about that Prince Nikita was no longer able to restrain his subjects from taking part in the insurrection. The Servian Government, as I telegraphed, has sent troops to the Drina River, that is to say, to the Bosnian frontier, and to Constantinople the most solemn promises of friendship; but how little the Porte trusts these promises is proved by the circumstance that numerous regiments are still on the march from Roumelia to Bosnia. Pansclavonic agitators are also busy among the Arnauts, especially among the "Clementines," (Roman Catholic Arnauts under the protection of Austria.)

South Sclavonian papers are filled with horrible accounts of the cruelties said to be committed by the Turkish tax-gatherers; but probably there is not a word of truth in them, for I have read literally the very same stories in South Sclavonian papers for the last twenty years. The very same papers are obliged to confess that the first encounter was caused by the murder of a peaceable Turk by Christians, whereupon the exasperated Turks had massacred three Christians. Just the same as in Podgoritza.

As far as can be gathered from the confused accounts of the Sclavonian journals, about 1,200 emigrants from the Herzegovina have returned, well armed, from Montenegro to their native country. There they have divided themselves into two companies, one of which marched through the valley of the Narenta in the direction of Moster, and the other toward Serajevo. The Christian inhabitants of all the villages on their way, especially the fruitful Popovopolje, have joined the insurgents, and have been busily engaged in plundering with them. The Turkish garrisons do not venture to leave the towns, as their inhabitants have also a leaning toward the revolution, but the Agas and Begs sally out from the citadels at night, and often provoke conflicts. Several Turkish regiments are on their march to the Herzegovina, and by this time must have reached the frontier of the province, if not the scene of the revolt. It is impossible to judge to-day whether they will arrive in time to extinguish the conflagration.

LAW REPORTS.

UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.

RUBBER HEADS FOR LEAD PENCILS—AN IDEA NOT PATENTABLE.

No. 48.—*The Rubber Pencil Company, appellants, vs. Samuel E. Howard et al.*—This is the case of Blair's patent for a new and useful rubber head for lead pencils. After stating the claim of the patentee in his specifications, the court proceeds: The first question which naturally presents itself for consideration at the outset of this inquiry is, whether the new article of manufacture, claimed as an invention, was patentable as such. If not, there is an end of the case, and we need go no further. A patent may be obtained for a new or useful art, machine, manufacture, or composition of matter, or any new and useful improvement thereof. In this case Blair's patent was for a "new manufacture," being a new and useful rubber head for lead penils. It was not for the combination of the head with the pencil, but for a head to be attached to a pencil, or something else of like character. It becomes necessary, therefore, to examine the description which the patentee has given of his new article of manufacture, and determine what it is, and whether it was properly the subject of a patent. It is made of rubber or rubber and some other material which will increase its erasive properties. This part of the invention alone could not have been patented. Rubber had long been known, and so had rubber combined with other substances to increase its naturally erasive qualities. It is to be of any convenient external form. It may have a flat top surface, or it may be of a semi-circular or conical shape, or any other that may be desirable. This would seem to indicate clearly that the external form was not a part of the invention. It was, however, urged upon the argument that the invention did consist in the projecting surfaces extending out of the head, and which appear, as is claimed, in the drawing attached to the specifications. It is true that in two out of three drawings projecting surfaces are indicated, but such is not, beyond question, the case with the third. The shape then shown is conical, extending to a point, and evidently intended to represent the form mentioned as specially adapted to the use of draughtsmen in erasing lines from their drawings. It was the end of such a pencil, not the sides, that was to furnish the particular advantage of form. But although drawings do accompany the specification and all referred to, it is evident that this reference is for the purpose of illustration only, because the patentee is careful to say that "he does not limit his invention to the precise forms shown, as it may have such, or any other convenient for the purpose, so long as it is made so as to encompass the pencil and present an erasive surface upon the sides of the same." Certainly words could not have been chosen to indicate more clearly that a patent was not asked for the external form, and it is very evident that the essential element of the invention as understood by the patentee was the facility provided for attaching the head of the pencil. The prominent idea in the mind of the inventor clearly was the form of the attachment, not the head. If additional proof of this is required it may be found in the further statement in the specifications, which locates the head for use at or near the end of the pencil, and so made as to surround the part on which it is to be placed, and to be held thereon by the inherent elasticity of the material of which it is to be composed. If intended for use at any other place than on the end of the pencil, the projections could not be essential, as any form that would surround the part would present the requisite erasive surface. Again, the head is to have in it, longitudinally, a socket to receive one end of a lead pencil or a tenor extending from it. This socket is to be cylindrical, or of any other proper shape. Usually, the inventor says, he made it so as to extend part way through the head, but if desirable it might be extended entirely through. It must be within one end, but any particular location at the end is not made essential. This clearly is no more than providing that the piece of rubber to be used must have an opening leading from one end into or through it. This opening may be of any form and of any shape longitudinally. The form, therefore, of the inside cavity is no more the subject of the patent than the external shape. Any piece of rubber with a hole in it is all that is required thus far to meet the calls of the specifications, and thus far there is nothing new, therefore, in the invention. Both the outside and inside may be made of any form which will accommodate the parties desiring the use. But the cavity must be made smaller than the pencil, and so constructed as to encompass its sides, and be held thereon by the inherent elasticity of the rubber. This adds nothing to the patentable character of the invention. Everybody knew, when the patent was applied for, that if a solid substance was inserted into a cavity in a piece of rubber smaller than itself the rubber would cling to it; the small opening in the piece of rubber not limited to form or shape, was not patentable, neither was the elasticity of the rubber. What, therefore, is left for this patentee but the idea that if a pencil is inserted into a cavity in a piece of rubber smaller than itself the rubber will attach to the pencil, and when so attached become convenient for use as an eraser. An idea of itself is not patentable, but a new device by which it may be made practically useful is. The idea of this patentee was a good one, but his device to give it effect, though useful, was not new. Consequently he took nothing by his patent. The decree of the Circuit Court is affirmed. The Chief Justice delivered the opinion.

FORGERS IN COURT.

There were two cases of forgery brought before Justice Bixby, at the Washington Place Police Court, yesterday. The first was that of Edward Langdon, who forged the name of Philip Ottmann, a butcher, doing business in Fulton Market, to three checks for $100 each, drawn, one on the Nassau Bank, and two on the Fulton National Bank. These checks were presented by Langdon to three persons, each check accompanied with a note purporting to come from Ottmann, which read:

GENTS: Will you please cash this check for me, as I wish to use the money now, and confer a favor on
Yours respectfully, PHILIP OTTMANN,
Butcher, Fulton Market.

Langdon first went to the Gilsey House with a check drawn on the Fulton National Bank for $100 to the order of Breshler & Gardner, dated Aug. 4, and received the money from H. S. Mower. Then he went to Nash & Crook's dining saloon, Nos. 39 and 40 Park row, TIMES Building, with a check on the Nassau Bank, to the order of Nash & Crook, and got $100. With another check, dated Aug. 6, he obtained from Ebenezer H Rogers, of the Windsor House, $100 on a check drawn on the Fulton National Bank, to the order of Hawk & Whelebee, which firm he pretended to represent as their cashier. Ottmann served the parties who advanced the money to Langdon with meat, and this is the reason of their readiness to comply with the request in the note. The prisoner received $100 from the proprietor of the St. Nicholas Hotel in a similar manner, but as the case against him was large enough, it was decided not to make an additional charge. Langdon was held in $2,000 bail for each offense.

The second forgery was for $1,500, by two boys, Andrew Muller, aged sixteen years, residing at No. 329 East Fifth street, and John McCarty, aged eighteen years, residing at No. 319 East Fifth. Andrew Muller is the real culprit, as McCarty only helped to spend the money. Muller was in the employ of Schappert & Schlochter, bankers, at No. 20 Second avenue, up to November last, when he was discharged. On the 7th of January he forged a check for $500, and on the 30th of the same month another for $1,000. Both of these checks were on the Mechanics' and Traders' Bank, made payable to bearer, and signed by the firm. When the forgery was found out it was ascertained that the boy had gone away with a companion, but where could not be learned; so the case was laid over until yesterday, when Officers Van Gerichten and La Rue, of the Central Office, found both the boys on Fifth street, between First and Second avenues. The Justice held them in $3,000 bail to answer.

AN UNJUSTIFIABLE ARREST.

About midnight on July 29, while Mrs. Mary Homan, of No. 147 Suffolk street, was returning home from a friend's house, accompanied by her son, aged twelve years, and two young ladies named Miss Catharine Dunham, of No. 17 Mangin street, and Miss Mary Scovell, of No. 501 East Nineteenth street, the party were halted by Officer Patrick McKenna, of the Eighteenth Precinct, at the corner of Avenue A and Fifteenth street. McKenna said, addressing Miss Dunham, "You have been fighting with the oystermen." Miss Dunham asked, "What oystermen?" To this the officer replied by expressing his conviction that the party had been to a picnic again, and were all more or less drunk. This aspersion was indignantly resented, and Mrs. Homan asked McKenna for his number. He refused to disclose it, and ordered her to be off or he would take her into custody. Mrs. Homan lost her temper and defied the officer to arrest her. He then, she alleges, seized her and dragged her to the station-house. On the way there Officer O'Neill, of the same precinct, interfered, and told McKenna that Mrs. Homan was a respectable lady, and that he was acquainted with her husband. The following morning Mrs. Homan and her son were arraigned at the Yorkville Police Court upon charges of intoxication and disorderly conduct. Justice Kilbreth fined her $5, upon the payment of which she was discharged. Mrs. Homan immediately called upon District Attorney Phelps, and laid the matter before him. Mr. Phelps advised her to procure a warrant for McKenna's arrest. She applied on Wednesday last to Justice Kasmire, who, upon hearing her story, issued the warrant. McKenna was arraigned at the court yesterday, and was released on parole to appear for examination on Monday. Mrs. Homan's complaint is fully corroborated by Miss Scovell, Miss Dunham, and her son.

DARING ATTEMPT AT ROBBERY.

About 2 o'clock on Friday afternoon a man entered the shoe store of Robert Franklin, at No. 181 Division street, and got change from Mr. Franklin for a $10 bill. About ten minutes later, as Mr. Franklin, who is about seventy years old, was bending over a shoe he was repairing, the man who had got the bill changed entered the store, accompanied by another man, and seizing Mr. Franklin by the throat threw him on the floor, and his companion endeavored to gag him. They then searched his pockets for money, but found none, and were about to search elsewhere when some one appeared at the window, which frightened them, and they ran off. The man who got the bill changed ran through Jefferson street to East Broadway, and along East Broadway to Clinton street, where he was caught by Officer Flanagan, of the Seventh Precinct. The other man escaped. The prisoner was arraigned at the Tombs Police Court yesterday, before Justice Ottenbourg, and gave his name as Edward Conway and his residence as No. 181 Chrystie street, but it was subsequently ascertained that both name and address were fictitious. His real name is James Curtin, and he has just served out a term of imprisonment. He was committed in default of $3,000 bail.

COURT NOTES.

Sixty-five warrants were issued by Commissioner Shields yesterday against retail liquor-dealers for non-payment of the special tax required by the Internal Revenue laws.

Judge Blatchford will return from Newport on the 24th inst. to hear motions and transact general chamber business, and will finally return on Sept. 14.

The keepers of disorderly houses who were arrested on Thursday night by Commissioner Steiner and his Inspectors, were admitted to bail yesterday in the sum of $1,000 each to answer, by Justice Bixby, at the Washington Place Police Court.

A formal notice of appeal from the decision of Judge Barrett in the suit against William M. Tweed, brought by the City to recover $6,000,000, refusing to vacate the order of arrest or reduce the bail, was filed yesterday in the office of the County Clerk by Tweed's counsel.

In the County Clerk's office yesterday, counsel for Ella Shaw, the alleged accomplice of Frederick W. Leslie, the defaulting clerk of Duncan, Sherman & Co., filed a notice of appeal from the order of Judge Donohue denying the motion to vacate the order of arrest or reduce bail in her case.

John H. Still was held in $2,000 to answer, by Justice Bixby, at the Washington Place Police Court, yesterday, for aiding Rachel Hurd to escape from Randall's Island. Rachel Hurd was sent to the Island by Justice Bixby in May, and on June 10 Still went to the Island in a small boat and brought her to this City.

A GOVERNOR'S REQUISITION NOT HONORED.

George B. Nash, manager of the Fountain Hotel in Baltimore, Md., was indicted by the Grand Jury of the City and County of New-York for forgery, and District Attorney Phelps procured from Gov. Tilden a requisition on the Governor of Maryland for the extradition of the accused, who is at present under arrest in Baltimore for false pretenses. Detective Richard O'Connor, of the District Attorney's office, went to Baltimore to bring the alleged forger to this City, and presented the requisition and warrant of arrest to Deputy State Attorney Carr, who was acting in the absence of the State Attorney. Deputy Carr at once proclaimed himself champion of the imprisoned forger, stating that he did not believe him guilty of the offense charged by the New-York authorities. He positively refused to honor the requisition of Gov. Tilden, stating that the authorities in Baltimore would try the prisoner first, and then, if it so suited them, the New-York authorities could press their charge. Finding that Deputy Carr absolutely refused to surrender the forger, Detective O'Connor served the papers on the office and left the city, arriving in New-York yesterday morning.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS.

By Judge Westbrook.

The Compton A 'Escompte de Paris vs. Everett.—Motion denied. The Assignee in bankruptcy succeeds to the rights of the defendants only, unless there has been a collusive recovery. The plaintiff ought not to be deprived of the fruits of its trial had and determined before the petition in bankruptcy was filed unless there was a collusion in the recovery. I decline on this motion to hold there was collusion, and deny the motion to set aside the judgment, but without prejudice to the right of the Assignee to bring a suit to enjoin the judgment on that ground. The Assignee may be substituted now if he desires an appeal. All proceedings of the plaintiff are stayed for forty days from entry and service of the order, to enable the Assignee to take such action as he deems proper; $10 costs of motion to plaintiff. Copy of order to be served on Mr. Stickney.

Stevens vs. Stevens.—Report of Referee confirmed and decree of divorce granted to the plaintiff.

RELIGIOUS MEETING.

CALL FOR A NATIONAL UNION CONVENTION FOR THE PROMOTION OF RELIGIOUS WORK.

A call has been issued for a national union convention for the promotion of holiness, to be held at South Framingham, Mass., beginning on Wednesday, Aug. 18, at 3 o'clock, and closing on Friday, Aug. 27. The committee under whose auspices the convention meets is composed of gentlemen from the various evangelical denominations, as follows: Rev. W. D. Boardman, D. D., Presbyterian, President; R. Pearsall Smith, vice-President; Rev. G. H. Ball, D. D., Baptist; Rev. W. H. Boole, Methodist; T. W. Ladd, Friend; Henry Houghton, M. D., Congregational; Rev. H. Winslow, Congregational; J. C. Hartshorn, Baptist; C. C. Lathrop, Presbyterian; Russell Sturgis, Jr., Episcopalian; Rev. P. C. Headly, Congregational; Dr. Gulliver, Congregational; Rev. John Quincy Adams, Baptist; Rev. Dr. Levy, Baptist; David Updegraff, Friend; William H. Ladd, Friend; A. S. Ball, M. D., Presbyterian; Rev. Daniel Steele, D. D., Methodist; George M. Morse, Baptist; Rev. H. Belden, Congregational; Charles Cullis, M. D., Episcopalian; Judge T. O. Lowe, Presbyterian; Deacon John Gulliver, Congregational; Rev. J. S. Inskip, Methodist; Charles F. Coffin, Friend; Rev. A. M. Morrison, Episcopalian; Rev. I. M. See, Reformed; Rev. Temple Cutler, Congregational.

Concerning the call for such a service the committee states: "The Lord is doing great things. In Great Britain, France, Germany, Switzerland, and other countries in Europe, and in all the world, there is such a work in progress as never before since the days of the apostles. Many thousands of Christians are coming into such fullness of vital union with Christ, as they have never known before. In this great work abroad, Christians of all denominations are participating, and while they are filled with love for all, their efficiency is greatly enhanced in their own churches. With humble confidence we may conclude that the work, here and abroad, is only in its beginnings, and that very great things await us if our faith fail not. Let us pray God to incline many to come up to the convention for blessing, and to bless every one who comes. Pray especially for those who have special responsibilities in the convention."

LEAGUE ISLAND.

WORK THUS FAR DONE AT THE NAVAL STATION—PLANS FOR THE FUTURE—VESSELS NOW THERE.

From the Philadelphia Ledger, Aug. 5.

A visit was made, yesterday, to the new United States Naval Station at League Island, situated on the Delaware River, about seven miles below the city, and opposite Red Bank, for the purpose of finding out what has already been accomplished in the way of improvement, the amount of work already performed, and what the plans of the United States Government are for the future.

Near the landing the receiving-ship St. Louis is the first object that strikes the eye. Two large, substantially-built brick buildings are situated within 300 yards of each other, near the river. The one nearest the river is intended to be used as the iron-plating shop, and will be connected with the Naval Constructor's Department. This building is 270 feet in length by 85 feet in width. It is composed of pressed brick, two stories in height, and has a peaked slate roof. Work has not yet been commenced in the interior, but it is expected that it will be in the Fall. The other building is the Yards and Docks Building. This is 230 feet in length by 65 feet in width, and is composed of pressed brick, with granite facings and cornices. This is two stories in height, and was finished in 1873. Nothing remains to be done but some carpenter work. It is occupied in part by the Civil Engineer of the station, Franklin G. Stratford, and his assistants, and the carpenters employed in the place will have their headquarters here.

Directly opposite the Yards and Docks Building, will be the storehouse for steam engineering. This will occupy a space 400 by 65 feet. The foundation has been completed, and the work on the building itself has been commenced and will be pushed rapidly forward. In fact, almost the only work noticeable at the present on the island, is that connected with the erection of this building. Directly in the rear of this is the engine-house, a strong, well-built brick building, and which contains a large steam engine which supplies power for the entire station. There are various other smaller buildings to be seen. It is proposed, in the immediate future, to dig out the back channel to a width of 600 feet, and the material secured in digging out the channel will be used for filling up different portions of the island and by utilizing this dirt, a vast sum of money will be saved by the Government. The work of digging has already commenced, and it will be pushed rapidly forward.

It is proposed to divide the entire island into squares of 400 by 200 feet in size, and there will be about sixty of these squares, and they will be used by various departments. There will be a floating-dock basin of thirty-one acres, a repairing basin of thirty-nine acres, a storage-dock basin of seven acres, a fitting-out basin of forty acres, and other basins, which will be convenient to each other. The floating-dock basin will be on the Delaware River, and twenty railroad tracks will run to it for building and repairing purposes.

There will be twenty-six feet of water along the quay wall on the Delaware River, and the stream here is 2,800 feet wide. The number of men employed at the island at present is as follows: Laborers, 70; joiner-shop men, 45; brick masons, 33; stone masons, 3; hod-carriers, 21; stone-cutters, 11; riggers, 2; brick mason helpers, 24; stone mason helpers, 13; machinists, 13.

There are but three iron-clads in the back channel now; they are the Nahant, Jason, and Pacific. These vessels are in perfect sea-going order. The other iron-clads that lay recently in the channel have been either sent to other ports or broken up. The Wyandotte is lying alongside the receiving-ship St. Louis, in the Delaware River, and has been placed in thorough repair. The Puritan lies very near the Wyandotte, but she presents a very broken-down appearance, and will, it is thought, never again be put in proper order. The receiving-ship St. Louis, the historic vessel, so intimately associated with the Martin Koszta difficulty in the harbor of Smyrna in 1853, has on board seventeen men at present. She is under the command of Lieut. Commander Edward Hooker.

It has been determined to have a system of floating docks, combined with the shallow basins and railroad tracks, for raising ships and taking them on shore. This is considered the most economical method by which a large number of ships can be provided for at the same time. There will be an aggregate of 155 acres of deep water at the station when all the dredging and digging out is completed.

Of the money yet to be expended, $1,887,090 will be for the Bureau of Construction, $345,000 for the Bureau of Steam Engineering, $200,000 for the Bureau of Equipment, $115,000 for the Bureau of Provisions, and $115,000 for the Bureau of Ordnance. There will be a spacious rope walk provided with store-houses for rigging, sail lofts, &c.

WORKING GIRLS OF BOSTON.

FIFTH ANNUAL REPORT OF MISS JENNIE COLLINS—HOW SHE CLASSIFIES THOSE WHOM SHE SEEKS TO AID.

Miss Jennie Collins, the founder and conductor of "Boffin's Bower," in Boston, for the assistance of working girls, has just made public her fifth annual report. It contains much matter of general interest, and some curious ideas, as the following extracts will indicate:

"As I have no plan of my own to urge, I will describe what I find to be the condition of the class in whom I am interested. They comprise in all five different grades. The first will compare with the nobility of Europe. Intellectually and morally they have no superiors; socially their intercourse is limited to a few select friends, as they have not a moment to waste with others. Their wages range from $10 to $25 a week, and they are considered cheap at any price, because they waste nothing, and there is always competition for their services. Partners may be changed, stock sacrificed, and trade dull, which in time may be made good; but skilled hands are of slow growth, and must be retained all the years they have to work for wages. Against the terrible battle that is being waged on every hand between 'profit and loss,' they are secure.

The next will compare with the European gentry, the larger class by far; and although they could never be made to earn more than half the above amount of wages, they are a noble, industrious, moral, self-denying, and most estimable portion of the business community. Their highest ambition is 'to be smart at work,' and help to support the family. Three will give their mother from $20 to $30 a week; that keeps the home and its sanctity unimpared—the only safeguard against demoralization. To fully understand its power for good, it would be necessary to see a little girl, as I have, dancing up and down, kissing the first greenbacks she earned, as she handed them to her mother on Saturday night. Were it not for that class and their endeavors, the State and charitable institutions would have seven inmates to support to-day, where they have but one.

The third, where shall I put them? Twenty in one day will call on the foreman of a shop, only to hear the inevitable 'No; we take only experienced hands.' The effect of that on girls who have little hope, and surrounded by misery, hunger, gloom and despair, is of the direst character. They lose faith in themselves, become distrustful of others; the brain grows dull, conscience has no place; they get crafty, the only thing that holds sway in the lowest natures. No one trusts them; a friend they never knew from the cradle, if they had one. 'Cronies' they are never without; although often changed, they are not improved. If one should happen to have a little less vice, the next will be sure to exceed in the lowest degree; so that every month and year sinks them lower and lower, until they are a loathsome mass of iniquity, and honest working-girls have to bear the disgrace of them, although the extremes could not be greater.

The fourth are the daughters of foolish mothers who have worked hard all their lives, with little advantage in youth. Their girls must have accomplishments and their hands kept white, as a first principle, although the mother's are calloused from independent toil. These girls are made familiar with poverty in its most blistering, blighting form. Hard struggle brings them nothing but disappointment, youthful hopes are crushed and blasted, because they are educated above their means; and the door of society for which they labored is shut against them as close as Noah's ark when it began to sail. 'Martyrs of old suffered and died; they suffer and live without pity, without being understood.' Education is an affliction to a girl of meek and undecided temperament, if she depends on self-support. Luxury and ease appear on one side, poverty and obscurity on the other. Is it a wonder she yields to the fate that is inevitable? She has been unwittingly trained for that destiny, with all its odium. In the same class is a vast multitude of ladies who have 'seen better days;' cast out on society, to take care of themselves when youth and hope are gone, deprived of homes from which they dispensed kindness and hospitality; and in many cases the very recipients are the most unfeeling, often barbarously cruel, so that the tendency is to hide from acquaintances of their prosperous days. That brings them in contact with the roughest modes of life, for which they are as unfit to battle as children. Now and then one will develop into a noble womanhood, by discovering latent powers she never knew she possessed, and seems more resplendent than ease and plenty could ever make her. She seems to enjoy freedom of action. There is no human misery that can surpass the blight and mildew of the reverse of 'better days.'

The fifth and last class are the relatives of criminals. The State Prison has 700 inmates to-day, and other institutions are more crowded, as it is estimated that only one in twenty ever reach 'high crime.' Nearly all are brothers, fathers, or husbands of women who are obliged to take their places at the head of the family, to support childhood or old age—women of blameless lives themselves, which makes it doubly hard to bear the disgrace attached to the crimes of others. Wives and sisters will deny themselves every comfort and pleasure to save men in whom nobody else sees anything but badness. Deserted mothers will lay down their lives to keep their little ones together; and what the community is suffering at present from 'tramps' is proof that they should be sustained in their efforts. As 'tramps' are abandoned children grown up, without tie, kindred, or responsibility, gathered into large institutions as children, disciplined to obey rules in common with others, individuality is suppressed; their minds are sharpened above becoming steady plodders for the benefit of society at large; they cannot get along without a master. Look at their faces, just alike; if you should see twenty of them every day for a year it would be almost impossible to tell one from the other.

Every woman who is left by death, desertion, or crime, to care for her children, if she fulfils her part, helps to save us from the scourge that has only begun, as every year will graduate them in increased numbers from the huge establishments that are gathering them in greater numbers; and from this day forth each year will gain upon the one preceding. The waif enters as a child, and comes out as a 'tramp,' exactly what actly what the system makes her. Little girls do not suffer so much, as the demand is greater for them in families and elsewhere. We find more individuality in them, two faces seldom resembling each other, and from their sex gaining more sympathy from the community. As yet the effects of abandoned children are not so glaring in the girl's condition; but the dangerous foundation is laid deep and firm. Look at the spectacle on the streets at night, and see the undeniable truth that human depravity holds sway; another result of which places a heavy burden on honest industry by taxing it with the support of reformatory institutions and other retreats that are crowded to overflowing with an army of 'fore-ordained' sinners, if any class are. They never produced one cent's worth in their lives; and thousands of dollars are expended on them, every copper of it the hard-earned money of faithful, patient working women, who are confounded with them. I believe, if this city was to be destroyed for its wickedness, God, the searcher of all hearts, would compromise it for the sake of women and girls who have worked for a living in it, and sanctified it with their lives.

To assist the classes described in this report is my utmost endeavor, and every effort has been encouraged by the very best people, exalted and humble. The generous, public-spirited friends who contributed money from year to year continue to do so, notwithstanding the depression of trade; so I have been enabled to give the benefit of the establishment and my services free to all, rich and poor, as in the past five years. From May 30, 1874, to May 30, 1875, 1,022 names were entered on the books, and in the same period 733 names of employers were entered, and as far as possible, accommodated. In many cases the work was pleasant; in others it was a trying ordeal to me, because I am proof against every annoyance but selfishness and stupidity—two prominent features observable in all intercourse with the public. I asked a girl on one occasion if she knew how ignorant the masses are of the rights of other people. She said, 'Yes, they die of ignorance,' and I believe it. I speak of it here to show that what I do for the girls would be pleasant if it was not necessary to encounter annoying, disagreeable people. If you give them the least liberty with you, in doing them a kindness, they think it is due to their smartness. If you are polite to them they mistake your motives, so that good manners, as a rule, are thrown away."

SENATOR MORRILL, OF MAINE.

The Augusta (Me.) *Journal* makes the following statement respecting United States Senator Lot M. Morrill, of that State: "A little incident has just come to our knowledge, which shows in a strong light Senator Morrill's unswerving integrity and purity of character. During one of the sessions of the last Congress a well-known wealthy mercantile firm in New-York inclosed to him by mail a present of $500, as a token of gratitude for some just service rendered by the Senator in the line of his duty. No sooner was the letter of transmittal read than Senator Morrill indignantly returned it, together with the $500, accompanied by a scathing rebuke to the New-York donors for their presumption in offering him a present on account of any official act of his whatever. He spurned the gift like a true man, though the world could not have been the wiser had he accepted it."

A CHECKERED CAREER.

THE STORY OF A FRENCH FORGER.

TAILOR, SOLDIER, ARTIST, PRIEST, AND FELON—A DREAM THE CAUSE OF HIS ARREST—A LONG SENTENCE FINALLY INFLICTED.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily News* tells the following interesting story: "The Assize Court of Finistere has just tried and condemned for forgery a gentleman of good family, whose adventures, as set forth in his examination by the presiding Judge, were truly extraordinary. His name is Ernest Leveille. He was accused of forging Post Office orders. The prisoner, a man of forty years of age, plainly but well dressed, gentlemanly in his manners, and with a countenance indicating intelligence and energy, replied in substance as follows to the torturing questions, which, by French procedure, every accused party is liable to answer.

He was well educated. He entered the Louis-le-Grand Lyceum at the age of eight, and remained in it till sixteen. His father, an old officer of 1792, was severe with his children. He would not allow the prisoner to go to the Polytechnic School, for which he was eligible at sixteen, but insisted on his studying for another year. This he refused to do. Then his father took him to Havre, and put him on board a ship as a middy. He returned after an eight months' voyage, and, still refusing to go through any further preparatory studies for the Polytechnic, was sent on board a trading vessel called the Hornet, as third mate. The Hornet was wrecked in the Bay of San Francisco. The gold fever was raging at that time in California. He went to the diggings without success; tried his hand at several occupations, and ultimately worked his passage home to France. Having by this time been more than three years at sea, he was drawn for a sailor in the navy—an event which neither he nor his father had contemplated. To save him from naval service his father, who was a friend of Col. (subsequently Gen.) Coffinières, commanding a regiment of engineers at Metz, took him thither, and under the patronage of the Colonel enlisted him in the regiment. In six months he became a Corporal, and was about to obtain further promotion when the Crimean war broke out. Then he gave up his stripes to exchange into a company ordered to join the invading army. Slightly wounded and sick, moreover, he was sent to the military hospital of Daoud Pacha, at Constantinople. When convalescent he boasted to his comrades of the skill in the use of the needle which he had acquired when a sailor, and bet a wager that he would make himself a pair of trousers out of some spare sheeting. This he did, and wore the trousers, but unfortunately an inspecting officer finding them in his knapsack, threatened to bring him to a court-martial. Being frightened he deserted, and joined a Prusso-English legion. He was unperceived among the audience at the court-martial, which sentenced him, in default of appearance, to ten years' imprisonment for robbery of public stores. He left the English service, (all this you perceive is on his own showing,) notwithstanding the tempting offer of a Captain's commission in the Indian army, and made a tour in Asia Minor, living by pencil sketches, which amused the Turks. Among the French Consuls whom he visited he found two old college comrades, among others M. Barre De Lancy, whom he subsequently met at Constantinople. Taken sick, he stayed for some time in the Pera Hospital. There he made the acquaintance of Father Boré, the apostolical prefect of the Lazarists in the Levant. His illness led him to entertain religious ideas, to which in his youth he had been a stranger. Father Boré, at his request, prepared him for holy orders, and he was ordained a priest at the Church of St. John, in Constantinople, in 1860. Six months afterward he was sent almost alone to Smyrna to reorganize the college after the massacres of Syria. After that he occupied an important post at the Bebek College. Then he returned to Constantinople and became an intimate guest of the French Ambassador.

The Judge here confirmed his statement, observing that it was proved beyond doubt that he was on most friendly terms with the Marquis dé Moustier and his family, and for a long time lived altogether at the Embassy. Moreover, that through the Marquis de Moustier's introduction he was received by many persons of distinction—among others by the Marquis de Ploeuc, now Sub-Governor of the Bank of France and a Deputy. The prisoner, resuming, said he was a Knight of the Order of Christ of Portugal, a Commander of the Turkish Order of Medjidie, and a Chevalier of the Orders of Nicham and the Prussian Eagle. He left Constantinople in 1869, on account of scruples of conscience. He came to France desiring to become a Jesuit, and was sent for probation to Angers, and afterward to Vannes. At Vannes he went into very good religious society, and he admitted that he falsely called himself Father Laveille de la Motte, an ex-Captain of artillery and officer of the Legion of Honor. During the war he assisted in an ambulance. He denied the imputation that he was the paramour of a lady separated from her husband, associated with him in the ambulance, who died in his presence at Vannes. But he admitted that he had passed her off as his cousin, and had confessed her on her death-bed, and given her extreme unction. Although this conduct had been stigmatized at Vannes as profanation, he claimed that he had authority from Rome to shrive penitents everywhere, and said he had a hundred times performed mass at Constantinople. He had not only shrived this lady, but he had buried her with his own hands, which he said was a custom he had practiced in the East.

In reply to an awkward question whether when he quitted Vannes his advent at the Lazarist Monastery, Rue de Sèvres, in Paris, was not coincident with a robbery of a 500 franc certificate of rente, he said the best proof to the contrary was that the Lazarists had kept him as one of their order, and detached him the following year to the establishment at Montpellier. To the charge of having been suspected of stealing 11,000 francs at Montpellier, he responded that a man who had committed one theft was naturally liable to be suspected of others, but there was no evidence as to this particular case. He could not answer suspicions. From Montpellier he was sent to the Brazils, and the Lazarists finding out that, instead of going there direct, he had, without authorization, made a tour in Italy, he was informed that his disobedience put an end to the connection between him and the Jesuits. Nevertheless he went to Belgium, and, with an old recommendation from the Bishop of Vannes, got himself appointed coadjutor to the Curé of Fayl, near Charleroi. This curé he robbed of securities, which he sold at Brussels for 17,944 francs. He then quitted his sacerdotal garments and came to Paris, under the name of Dussard de Vega, and with the title of Doctor of Medicine. To keep up this character he actually saw some patients and prescribed for them. He speculated at the Bourse and lost. Then he traveled in Brittany with a young lady of twenty, since secluded in a convent, whose name he declined to mention. When reduced to almost his last resources he was tempted by an advertisement from some betting agents at Glasgow to send them 500 francs to invest in horse-racing according to their certain method. They replied that circumstances prevented the immediate placing of his money, but that if he would send 500 francs it would be invested advantageously. This he did, but he never heard anything more from them. Being then in the greatest distress, he thought of setting up as a butter merchant, and took lodgings with a lady who kept the Post Office at Peyber Christ. There he had an opportunity of observing the system of making out Post Office orders, and he yielded to the temptation to forge some, and get them cashed in Paris. But he represented that before his arrest his conscience smote him, and he became repentant. His landlady in Paris having accidentally let him see where she kept her money, he said spontaneously she was wrong to tempt him, for he was a vile wretch and a robber. Unfortunately, and while he was cogitating how, by the aid of his family, to make restitution to the Post Office, she dreamed that he had really robbed her, and, under the influence of terror, went to the Police. They at first found no evidence of robbery, but proof that he had usurped the decoration of the Legion of Honor. For this he was sentenced to six months' imprisonment, but subsequently the Belgian robbery and the Brittany forgeries were discovered.

The prisoner's professions of repentance availed him nothing, for the jury found him guilty without extenuating circumstances, and the court, thinking his case a very bad one, sentenced him to fifteen years' imprisonment with hard labor."

DEATHS IN THE COAL MINES.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* gives the following list of casualties in July in the mines of the eastern district of the Wyoming coal fields, which comprises Scranton and the entire Lackawanna Valley, together with Pittston and its surroundings in the Wyoming Valley: "During the month there were thirty mine accidents in this region, in which six men were killed outright—five by fall of roof and one by fire-damp explosion; three men had their legs broken, five were crippled with broken arms, ten were maimed and disfigured by explosions of powder, four were seriously injured by fire-damp, and the rest hurt by the cars. Of the entire number it will be safe to say that one-half, or fifteen, were fatally wounded, while the balance have been crippled for life. This is certainly a thrilling record, and has forced the mine inspector, Mr. Blewith, to issue a peremptory order to all mine bosses to see that the law relating to the handling of powder in the mines is enforced, under penalty of prosecution."

A PHOTOGRAPHER WINS A SUIT.

Recently H. C. Sexton, of San Francisco, took a photograph of his dead sister to a photographing firm in that city to have an enlarged copy taken, and agreed to pay $25 for it. When the picture was done Sexton declined to take it, saying that the work was not well done. The photographers brought an action in the Justices' Court to recover the amount. The court rendered judgment for the defendant, and plaintiffs carried the case to the County Court. Plaintiffs introduced experts, who testified that the photograph was a fine work of art. Relatives of the deceased testified that they would not recognize the picture as her likeness. The court gave judgment for the plaintiffs for the amount claimed.

The New-York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, AUG. 8, 1875.

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ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

The election for delegates to the Constitutional Convention in North Carolina has been a fair trial of party strength in that State. According to our latest dispatches, the Democrats have abandoned all claim to victory, and the Republicans will have a majority of at least six in the convention. In that case, the convention will probably meet only to adjourn *sine die*, or, at least, there will be no revision, in a Democratic sense, of the Constitution of North Carolina just at present. This result of the election will be as welcome as it is unexpected.

Constant complaints are made concerning the absence of Croton water between Forty-third and Eightieth streets. The Commissioners, when he is called upon for explanation, tell a long yarn about the waste of water which goes on in some quarters of the City, and promises that some day or other (date not mentioned) some new service pipes shall be laid down for the benefit of the large district now almost entirely deprived of water. For it is a fact that for more than two years past, no water has been obtainable above the basement floors of the thousands of costly houses between Forty-third and Eightieth streets, except by pumping. Yet the inhabitants of this district are regularly taxed to the full amount for Croton water, and regularly pay their taxes. Are we not a patient people? The Board of Aldermen at present "block the way"—but can the Commissioner of Public Works give any trustworthy assurance that the half million appropriation wanted for new mains will be more judiciously spent than the eight or ten millions which have gone before? The fact is our whole water system needs thorough inspection by some of the most eminent engineers in the country. The same water engineers who have wasted millions of public money over their bungling attempts to improve the system are still the reliance of the Department of Public Works in carrying on new work. The passage of the resolution now pending in the Board of Aldermen would unquestionably give Tammany Hall the chance of peddling out a few hundreds of labor tickets. That it would give relief to those who complain of deficient water-pressure is not at all obvious.

The agents in the theft of the $47,000 package from the Treasury Department appear to have been discovered. One B. B. HALLOCK, a clerk in the cash-room, is suspected to have been the perpetrator, and a gambler and a saloon-keeper are also under arrest as his accomplices. HALLOCK seems to have been known to the Washington Police as a "fast young man," who spent his leisure in gambling and drinking. That reputation would certainly have been fatal to his success in holding a position of trust in any mercantile establishment, and it certainly ought to have excluded him from the cash-room of the United States Treasury. The information which has brought HALLOCK and his associates into the clutches of the law seems to have come from a gambler who had a spite to gratify against a fellow-gambler named BROWN. The latter, who was heard of at Saratoga "loaded down" with $500 bills, is said to have "given away" the clerk who is supposed to have stolen the money and the saloon keeper who received it from him. Altogether the circumstances point to a very obvious moral about the perils of crime and the fallacy of the notion that there is "honor among thieves."

Many questions are constantly arising in reference to the Beecher trial, which few persons have the means of answering. Thus, it is sometimes said that Mrs. TILTON never confessed having done anything wrong. It is also said that Mr. BEECHER never confessed to any familiarities having occurred between himself and Mrs. TILTON. "Brother" SHEARMAN publicly alleged the other day that the only evidence which had been produced against Mr. BEECHER was that of Mr. MOULTON. It is hard for anybody not having the evidence at their fingers' ends to rebut these statements; but the testimony on all these and many other points is brought together in a very brief compass in the *Review*, now to be had at our publication offices, or of Mr. BRENTANO. References are given to *Abbott's Official Report of the Trial*, so far as that report has yet been published. No one can have any difficulty in finding the exact words used by the witnesses on material points. The *Review* is now printed in a handsome pamphlet, and 1,500 copies of it were sold on Friday and Saturday.

The rivals of the White Star Line of steamers must wake up, or they will find themselves regarded much as an engine-driver regards an old stage-coach. The *Germanic* arrived at this port at 6 o'clock yesterday morning, having made the journey from Queenstown in less than eight days. This is beating all competitors.

No one can be blamed for failing to see the propriety of a reception to the American riflemen by M. VICTOR HUGO. HUGO is, of all Frenchmen, the one who has raved worst and fought least. When Paris was threatened he went into a sort of military hysterics, and vowed, in prose and verse, that, before the sacred city of civilization should be given up to the modern Vandals, every stone within its walls should be hurled at the invaders, he declaring his intention to descend into the streets and assist in the operation. But so far as history shows, there was no hurling of the fragments of ruined Paris, and HUGO "assisted," if at all, only in the ordinary technical sense of the word, at the surrender itself. All this is in striking contrast to the manly and modest way in which the American marksmen have demonstrated their possession of skill which only discipline and patience and self-control can give. In some very essential regards they seem to be considerably greater than the French romance-writer.

If there happen to be any personal friends or admirers of the late HORACE GREELEY in the City to-day, we beg to suggest to them a little excursion which will, perhaps, serve to show them how carefully the dead man's memory is honored. In the office of the paper which Mr. GREELEY founded, they will see a grog-shop kept open all day to-day—although it is Sunday—for the sale of rum, brandy, whisky, and other intoxicating liquors. Unless a great change has happened since last Sunday, they will see knots of half-drunken men standing round the *Tribune* bar, and the bar-keepers plying a busy trade. Is not this precisely what HORACE GREELEY would have wished to see had he lived? Could he have desired to see the cause which was dear to him fall into better hands? At any rate, making people drunk on Sunday is the least disreputable of all the methods which Mr. GREELEY's successor employs to make money. It is said that the present editor of the *Tribune* came to this City a few years ago in a "butternut suit," which represented his only property. He could leave it in a very different fashion now. Such is the reward of Honesty and Virtue, combined with Industry and Perseverance.

MR. MORTON ON NATIONAL ISSUES.

The speech of Senator MORTON at Urbana, Ohio, last evening, was one of his best, and we direct the special attention of our readers to it. Mr. MORTON is a man to whom the country owes a great deal, a fact which we acknowledge the more freely because, as our readers know, we have frequently had occasion to differ from him. We think now that he knows less than he supposes he does as to the accuracy of some of the correspondence from the South. If there is one class of men whom it is not easy to deceive by "pompous" talk, or to hoodwink by civility, it is the trained correspondents. There are two sides to the Southern question, and we have no doubt that our correspondents last year made very important contributions to the means of forming an impartial judgment on the subject.

Yet there is no denying many significant facts which Senator MORTON cites. The Democratic Party—which does not represent the whole white population of the South, as it used to do, and which is likely to represent it less and less as time goes on—the Democratic Party does choose Confederate veterans with remarkable frequency; it does ignore the ex-Union soldiers; it does maintain the old theory of State sovereignty in the case of many of its conspicuous leaders; it does not discourage or condemn the visionary and reactionary purposes which many of its Southern members entertain. Above all, the party still hates the negro. It makes little effort to captivate him. It draws the color line very sharply, and it sticks to it with great obstinacy. These are facts that must be kept in mind by all temperate men who wish to act at once prudently and candidly with reference to the Southern question. Other things being equal, there is no room for doubt that the South would be more quiet, progressive, and prosperous with a Republican administration of the National Government than with a Democratic administration.

Senator MORTON's views on the financial issue in Ohio will be read with peculiar interest, not only because they are very clearly stated, but because he has been claimed by the inflationists as one of their number. Whatever justice there may have been in ranking him with the inflationists last Winter, there is none in doing so now. His position is in all essential regards in agreement with that of the most conservative Republicans. He denounces Pendletonism without qualification as "disgusting" repudiation; he declares that the passage of the act of 1869 settles forever the question of the use of the greenbacks to "pay" the five-twenties; and he takes occasion to deny that he himself ever favored the use of them for that purpose unless they had previously been made equal to gold at par. In that case it is obvious that any one's views on paying bonds with them would cease to be of any consequence. Mr. MORTON frankly concedes that while he at one time believed that the effects of the panic might be mitigated by an increase of the currency, he no longer thinks that any such result can be obtained in that way. "The period has gone by," he says, "when any increase of the currency would do good in checking the panic, and I believe it must run its course until the times are relieved by economy, industry, and the operation of general causes."

Mr. MORTON dissects the Ohio Democratic platform with his customary acuteness and directness. He especially examines the declaration in favor of substituting legal tenders for national bank notes—"a change so great and vital that it would be attended by the most disastrous consequences, the extent of which no man can now foresee." He points out that the banks could no longer keep out the nine hundred and fifty millions which they now loan, the withdrawal of which "would undoubtedly result in the greatest distress, and the almost total suspension of business." Another important consequence of putting into practice the Democratic doctrine is noticed by Senator MORTON. It is that the legal-tender notes would be in great part deprived of their value by this enormous increase in their amount, and would be heavily depreciated. In this connection Mr. MORTON pricks a couple of bubbles which our Democratic friends are never tired of parading before the eyes of the ignorant. He says:

"It is said that the legal-tender quality, the fact that the debtor can compel the creditor to take them in payment of debts, will preserve their value even if they are never to be redeemed or paid. The simple answer to this is that when the volume of greenbacks is largely increased, and all prospect or pretense of payment is abandoned, people will refuse to sell their property or labor upon a credit, knowing that they can be compelled to receive in payment depreciated paper never to be redeemed. But we are told that any amount of this paper will float, because the faith, resources, and credit of the country are pledged for it. If there be no way to convert the resources or credit of the Government to the payment of the notes, what does the security amount to? If all the real estate in the Union were mortgaged for the payment of these notes, but there is no way to foreclose, to collect, to convert, what does the mortgage amount to? Stripped of all disguises and pretenses, the substitution of greenbacks for national bank notes will be understood by the country as a declaration that these notes will never be redeemed."

Mr. MORTON concludes his dissection of the Democratic platform with an exposure of the invariable hostility of the Democrats to the original Legal-tender act, and of the fact that all the Democratic leaders know perfectly well that the substitution of greenbacks for national bank notes would be unconstitutional, and would be so declared by the Supreme Court.

The speech to which we have here referred is sure to do a great deal of good. Coming from Senator MORTON, it will gain hearers among those most likely to be led away by the Democratic inflation doctrines, and it will be received by them with great respect. It is characteristically clear and consecutive, and may be read with profit by candid men of all shades of political belief.

A WHALING CENTENNIAL.

"Trouts, is it?" remarked *Punch's* Irishman, when asked if trout were to be found in a Killarney stream; "faix, the wather's shtiff wid 'em." A similar state of things in point of whales is said to have obtained on the south coast of Long Island a hundred years ago. The whale fishermen of Easthampton were not even compelled to chase the monsters through the water, but calmly sat on the sand and smoked their patient pipes, while successive surges cast the whales gently at their feet. At least so we are justified in believing from the ancient village laws of Easthampton and other south-shore settlements, wherein frequent provision is made to prevent disputes as to the ownership of stranded whales—laws which could hardly have been needed had not whales made a constant practice of escaping from the crowded ocean to the more solitary beach.

The Long Islanders are just now felicitating themselves upon the probable renewal of those earlier and oilier days. Not many months since a whale was captured near Easthampton, and last week another was safely landed on the Rockaway beach. From these facts it is argued that the Arctic whales, encouraged by the general substitution of kerosene for whale-oil, hope that they will hereafter be treated with more kindness and consideration, and are, therefore, about to return to their long deserted south-shore watering-places, with a view to celebrating a fishy centennial. Already the farmers are beginning to despise the small but odorous menhaden, and to look forward to the time when a few loads of whales, neatly plowed in, will encourage their gloomy fields to clothe themselves with corn and potatoes. The stray and unfrequent blue-fish is losing its charm for the fisherman, who is polishing his "squids" and "spoons," and dreaming of trolling for sperm whales from the stern of his lordly cat-boat. Even the children of Summer boarders have felt the subtle spirit of whale which so thoroughly fills the atmosphere, and are striving with futile pin-hooks to lure the whales which they foolishly fancy are to be caught in the few inches of water in which infantile feet are permitted to paddle.

No charitable man could find it in his heart to wish that these bright hopes should fail of fulfillment. Still a timely protest must be made against the objectionable practice of strewing the beach with dead whales. The whale is gigantic, but so also is his odor when too long exposed to the Summer sun. Persons who have gone to Rockaway flushed with the expectation of seeing a genuine whale, but who, while yet miles away from the beach, have cast themselves on the steamer's deck and howled for brandy and smelling salts, will comprehend our meaning. It is all very well for a hotel proprietor to advertise that he has ornamented his beach with full-grown whales; but there comes a time when, in the lowest cellars of his deserted house, he surrounds himself with pails of carbolic acid, and feels that the general desire to kill him is one which is, on the whole, creditable to the community. The rule must be established that every man must bury his own whale. Unless this is done, Long Island will become uninhabitable except by those curiously-constituted people who live and thrive amid the sickening odors of Hunter's Point.

BAD MILK.

The great mortality in our City during several weeks of this Summer calls for careful attention to every cause affecting public health. Among the matters which are always of importance is that of the quality of the milk used by families. The quantity of milk which, on account of the unsuitable food given the cows, or for other reasons, is unfit for use is justly regarded as a most fruitful and terrible source of disease and death. But there is another point which, though of less consequence, should by no means be left unnoticed. We refer to the causes which tend to render even perfectly pure milk, when received at the house, impure and deleterious after standing a while.

The first of these causes, and much the most important one, is the absorption of atmospherical impurities. Any one who is familiar with dairy operations as properly conducted knows about the care taken to prevent unpleasant odors and impure air in spring-houses and other places where the milk is kept. The most scrupulous cleanliness in such places is regarded by all good dairy-men and dairy-women as not merely a matter of appearances, but as one affecting in no slight degree the quality of the milk, and the consequent profits of the business. But if the amount of atmospheric impurity occasioned by a little want of neatness in the care of a dairy can produce such a difference as we have indicated, what are we to say of some of the impurities of New-York? We do not know exactly how long it would take the best milk that could anywhere be found to become unfit for children, or grown people either, to drink, if exposed even on a tolerably cool day, to the influence of some of these exhalations; but it would certainly not require a very great while. And yet this is just the kind of air in which the milk used by thousands of families in this City is kept, often for twenty-four hours or more. We have no means of stating the precise amount of sickness or number of deaths caused in this way; but there can be no reasonable doubt that it is far from being an insignificant item in even the vast aggregate of disease and mortality in this great City.

Another of the methods in which milk often becomes unwholesome, especially for infants and young children, is that of standing in vessels which have not been properly cleansed. Many a housekeeper, on reading this, will doubtless say to herself, "That remark does not apply to the milk in *my* house." It is to be feared that not by any means all those honestly and sincerely making such an assertion would be correct in it. A vessel in which milk is kept requires a kind of cleansing very different from that which might be sufficient for washing plates or tumblers. We would here beg leave to recommend to any of our City ladies, who are spending the Summer at or near a farm-house where there is a well-managed dairy, to take an opportunity of conversing with the farmer's wife about this matter. We wish, by the way, to lay particular emphasis upon the words "well managed." Such a conversation with some farmers' wives would be worse than useless. If, after being specifically informed in regard to the means taken in a perfectly-conducted dairy for keeping clean and sweet the pans and other receptacles for the milk, one of these ladies should, on her return home, go into her own kitchen and cellar, (provided she knows the way and the cook will let her in,) we fear that in many cases she would find a very different manner of doing things. To any one who knows how easily, and to what an extent, milk may be affected by a little sourness in the vessel that contains it, this will not seem a trifling matter. Anything that puts the stomach of a little child seriously out of order at this time of year is no trifle, and many a child is made sick by drinking milk that would have been perfectly good if it had not been rendered unwholesome by being kept a few hours in a pan or pitcher that was thought to be perfectly clean, but in reality was not in a fit condition for the purpose.

The evil of which we have spoken is one that calls for more attention from medical men and the community at large than it has generally received. Especially would we urge the consideration of the ideas we have advanced in regard to the absorption of atmospheric impurities. Of the fact that milk is a powerful absorbent of such impurities we do not suppose that any scientific physician can entertain the slightest doubt. Nor would any such physician, we think, question the statement that this absorption may be exceedingly injurious to health. And if it is thus injurious anywhere, most assuredly it must be so in such an atmosphere as that in which multitudes of families in New-York are obliged to keep all the food they have on hand of every kind.

REMARKABLE BOOKS.

A list of the private collection of books, gems, paintings, and other articles of interest which have changed owners during the past twenty years would occupy no small space. Many of these changes have been brought about by necessity, but by no means all of them. Some are the result of death, others of a waning interest in the possession of such things. Yet it does not appear that the number of persons who still aspire to the ownership of them is in any way diminishing, and thus curiosities of every kind maintain their value.

We notice, for instance, the sale, a few days ago, by public auction, in London, of a book of peculiar interest. It is a copy of the earlier version of WYCLIFF's translation of the New Testament, about five hundred years old. But it is chiefly notable as containing, on the first page, what is declared to be the genuine signature of RICHARD, Duke of Gloucester, afterward RICHARD III. Accompanying it are also records in manuscript of a controversy in which MADDEN, BLACK, PETTIGREW, and Lord ASHBURNHAM, took part, as to whether it is his signature or that of another Duke of the same house. A curiosity of this kind will probably long maintain a high, if not an increasing, value, so that it is not very surprising that a sum equal to $1,655 was given for its possession. Not long before, a copy of MILES COVERDALE's first edition of the English Bible, of course imperfect, as all the few existing copies of this version are, fetched $1,800; and another vellum Bible, printed in Gothic letters four hundred years ago, was knocked down for $1,850; while even a copy of the works of AQUINAS fetched $950, merely because it happened to have been that which, having been dedicated to PIUS V., was afterward presented by the Pope to PHILIP II. of Spain, and ultimately taken from the Escurial by the French. A copy of the *Office of the Virgin Mary*, dedicated to MARIE THERESE; a note-book, in which DIANE DE POICTIERS had set down the cost of some of her suppers with HENRY II.; a Persian album; a copy of COLERIDGE's poems which had once belonged to "Elia," are enumerated among many other books which, during the past two or three months, have realized equally high prices, on account either of antiquity, rarity, or, more especially, their historical interest.

But no such examples equal in value, in all or any of these respects, either the stone records that have recently come to light of events that were passing three thousand years ago in the East, or of those still more recently discovered books in the ruins of Pompeii. To the students of old Roman days these last are of immeasurable interest. Less than a month since, their existence was unknown. Some workmen engaged in excavating a private villa in the ancient city, suddenly came upon a wooden box, much charred by the hot ashes that had poured down upon it from Vesuvius eighteen centuries back, but still sufficiently strong to have preserved its contents in a tolerable state of preservation. These consisted of 300 thin tablets of pine wood, of various dimensions, tied together in threes, and packed carefully in order. The wax upon which the writing had been done has disappeared, but the tracing of the stylus can be detected upon the wood, and there the characters are easily legible. The tablets are now at Naples awaiting examination, but the first that was deciphered was found to contain a receipt, written by one MARCUS ALLEIUS CARPUS, A. D. 56, for 1,386 sesterces, the amount, apparently, of an increase upon some contract for work done by him for his neighbor, LUCIUS CÆCILIUS JUCUNDUS. A full development of the records contained in this series of Pompeian books—for such, in fact, they are—will doubtless soon be made, and then we shall be brought into immediate contact with the life and doings of a people which was in the height of its prosperity in the first century of the Christian era.

Books like those which Dr. GEORGE SMITH has discovered about the Assyrian Kings cannot be valued. It is not unlikely that there are treasures hardly less important buried in hitherto inaccessible places among the Asiatic nations, but which in the march of progress may be expected soon to yield to the persistent efforts of hunters after antiquities of the kind. It is not improbable that even Chinese literature contains some treasures of scarcely less moment, all of which are destined ere long to throw light from early historic times upon modern civilization.

A TIPPERARY JURY.

Although there has been for some time a great diminution of agrarian troubles in Ireland, a case occurs every now and then to prove that the leaven of other days has not entirely ceased to work. An instance in point is the Killenaule murder in that most criminal of counties, Tipperary.

The accused were MARTIN BURKE and his son MICHAEL. MARTIN held a farm of ninety acres—a large one in Ireland—under Lord ROSSE, whose agent declined to give a new lease unless MARTIN guaranteed to make certain stipulated improvements. He could not comply with this condition. At length a way of meeting the difficulty suggested itself. One STEPHEN SCANLAN desired to become BURKE's son-in-law. He was a man of some means, and it was arranged that he should marry Miss BURKE, be put into possession of the farm, and allow his father-in-law and mother-in-law to live with him. The marriage took place in April, 1873. From that hour SCANLAN evidently became an object of envy, hatred and malice to his wife's relations. It was not for a year that the transfer of the farm and the execution of the lease took place, and only then at the urgent instance of Lord ROSSE's agent.

The evidence at the trial went to show the ill-feeling existing between the BURKES and SCANLAN; how the younger had been heard to declare that the latter should never stand in his shoes. The relations between MARTIN and his son having for some time been of an unfriendly character, it was a matter of some surprise to the neighbors to see them one Saturday evening in friendly converse in a public house. The following evening SCANLAN and his wife returned on a car from mass between 5 and 6 o'clock, and Mrs. SCANLAN went up stairs. The sequel is thus told:

"She had scarcely got up-stairs when she heard a shot fired, and on going down saw her husband lying on the ground at the point of death. Her father, the elder prisoner, was also in the house and heard the shot, but showed no anxiety whatever to learn whether any harm had resulted from it. It was proved that he had that day taken out the gun on the pretense of shooting birds. The gun was not in the house at the time the shot was fired, but was found in a ditch near shortly after the murder, and the theory is that the old man had, by arrangement with his son, taken out the gun and left it where the son might find it when he desired to fire the fatal shot. The son was seen leaving the vicinage of the house a few minutes after the shot was fired, and when seen he turned away in another direction. He was arrested in bed in his own house, five miles distant, at 1 o'clock on Monday morning. Footprints discovered close to where the gun was found correspond in a remarkable manner with the soles of the boots worn by the younger prisoner. There was practically no defense, counsel for the prisoner relying on the insufficiency of the evidence, it being altogether circumstantial."

Those who know Tipperary will scarcely feel surprised to learn that this evidence failed to convince the minds of jurymen of that county of the BURKES' guilt. There have been two trials, both with the same result—the jury could not agree.

Such a case illustrates once more that passion for land which is so salient a feature in an Irishman's character so long as he remains in his native land, but is unfortunately laid aside, as soon as he crosses the water, in favor of an avidity almost equally strong for office. It is a common saying in Australia that the English trade, the Scotch farm, and the Irish fill all the offices. We are familiar here with similar traits. It will be a great day for Ireland when her people can become imbued with a commercial spirit, and cease to regard a few boggy acres as the *summum bonum* of existence. To this passion may be attributed at least a thousand crimes of the deepest dye, and half the poverty of the country. Meanwhile it is a great blunder that in selling Irish property the lots are not made smaller. In such case many more respectable farmers would be able to purchase, and the number of well-to-do men with a stake in the country would be increased. Facilities of this kind were given two years ago by a nobleman who sold his property in the north of Ireland, and in consequence nearly all was bought in by his former tenants at very high prices. Enormous, deserted, ill-kept estates, have been one of the greatest evils which the country has had to sustain. This vanity of land possession has been as strong among the rich as among the poor, and while they heaped mortgage on mortgage, they would make any sacrifice before selling an acre.

WALL STREET AFFAIRS AND THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE.

WHO IS BEHIND THE SCENES?

We publish the following extracts from the New-York *Tribune* without comment, merely leaving our commercial readers to come to their own conclusions about them. The pretended attack on Mr. Gould in the last of these extracts is not likely to deceive the greenest hand in Wall street:

Tribune, July 12.

Western Union has been the chief point of interest, and has, to a certain extent, given tone to the rest of the market. The supporters of the telegraph stock are anticipating higher prices for it, and one of the reasons they give for their faith in a further advance is the statement that an arrangement has been made or substantially agreed upon for the leasing of the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company, a concern which, in certain quarters, has heretofore been considered a somewhat dangerous rival to the Western Union.

Tribune, July 31.

Western Union continues to be the leading feature, and during the day repeatedly sold up to 74½. The extraordinary strength of this stock at this price compelled, it is said, some parties who went short of it at much lower prices on the provocation of the Duncan-Sherman failure to come to terms and settle at these high figures. These scalps having been taken, the price fell back to 83½, closing at 83¾. The strength of Western Union is attributed partly to the covering of shorts and partly to purchases for an advance, based upon the belief that the report that the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company is to be placed under the control of the former is likely to prove true in the not distant future.

Tribune, same date.

The reported leasing of the Atlantic and Pacific telegraph lines by the Western Union Telegraph Company continued to be a leading topic of conversation yesterday in business circles, and Western Union stock maintained its rise of the previous day.

Tribune, Aug. 7.

Mr. Jay Gould seems to be defeated in the effort to secure an immediate combination of the Western Union and Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Companies. There is, at least, no indication that negotiations have advanced a single step since the scheme was broached some weeks ago, and thus far it has amounted merely to stock-jobbing. Whether the requisite power to carry out the scheme will be gained in the next election remains to be seen. It is still currently believed in Wall street that Gould did have enough Western Union stock to control the election.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

FOUR CHILDREN'S CHARITIES.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

It seems to be the case that there exists considerable confusion in the mind of the public regarding four Summer charities now in operation. These are, the "Sea-side Home," situated at Bath, Long Island; the "Sick Children's Relief Fund," both of which are under the auspices of the Children's Aid Society; the "Floating Hospital" of St. John's Guild, and the "Poor Children's Excursions."

The "Sea-side Home" is intended to give poor children a few *entire* days in the country, away from city associations. There have been already there over 1,200 children, who, while the weather was at all pleasant, enjoyed themselves greatly. In many cases, severe fits of illness have been prevented by this timely application of fresh air, accompanied as it is with sea bathing and good food. The "Sick Relief Fund," as doubtless your readers are aware, is intended for those families where the children are ill and very poor. How these suffer, paragraphs in your paper show from time to time. A. E. C.

NEW-YORK, Wednesday, Aug. 4, 1875.

THE BEECHER TRIAL.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I, too, am among your many subscribers who are anxious to obtain the *Review of the Evidence of the Beecher Trial*, and my views fully accord with all your excellent editorials published from the beginning to the end of this trial. I hope the venerable and dignified Judge Beach will receive the reward of an approving conscience for the fearless and eloquent manner in which he has acted in this sad affair.

I inclose twenty-five cents for the Review, which you will please forward to Bayside Post Office as usual. E. H. B.

BAYSIDE, Saturday, Aug. 7, 1875.

INSUFFICIENT SUPPLY OF CROTON WATER.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Since last Fall the water has not run on my second floor, rendering useless wash-basins, bath-tub, and water-closet, except water be carried up. Pumping on this floor never was contemplated, and never arranged for. The inconvenience is immense to the residents of this locality.

This insufficiency of so great a necessity as water would probably sooner be remedied if some of those who are delaying measures of relief could personally feel the intolerable inconvenience to which the citizens in this locality are subjected.

SEVENTY-FIRST STREET AND LEXINGTON AVENUE.

A CHANCE FOR C. L. B. AND OTHERS.

From the Sun, Aug. 7.

Col. Valentine Baker has many ardent friends in the British Army who do not believe the story about his indecent assault upon Miss Dickinson in the railroad car, and they propose to give him a public reception and banquet.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

This is a splendid idea, and they ought to give him $80,000 in cash besides, to pay his expenses and vindicate his true inwardness. They would also do well to engage Brother Shearman, while he is in London, to appear at this public reception and banquet. He might make a speech showing that Col. Baker's conduct was much more restrained and proper than that of clergymen of his acquaintance in the United States under similar circumstances. How interesting it would be to see Shearman weeping over this theme, and moving his sympathetic auditory to tears.

A RAILROAD WAR AND REDUCED FARES.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 7.—The recent abrogation of arrangements between the St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern and the Kansas Pacific Railroads under which through Pullman cars were to be run from here to Denver, Colorado, via the former road, has resulted in a great reduction of passenger rates from this city to points West. The St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern Road will to-day announce a rate of from one-half to four-fifths of the former fares to all points with which that road competes with the Missouri Pacific Road. The fight promises to be lively and long, or until the Kansas Pacific restores the contract just set aside.

NATIONAL METHODIST CAMP-MEETING.

OLD ORCHARD BEACH, Me., Aug. 7.—About 15,000 persons are in attendance at the National Methodist Camp-meeting in this place. The second day's services were opened yesterday by singing, after which Rev. Dr. Searle, of New-Haven, offered prayer, and was followed by Rev. William A. Graves, of Philadelphia, who read the fifty-first Psalm. Rev. John A. Wood, of Baltimore, delivered the morning discourse. The afternoon sermon was preached by Rev. George H. Huhges, of Philadelphia, and the evening discourse by Rev. William L. Gray, of Philadelphia.

THE CRAWFORD HOTEL RAILROAD.

FABYAN HOUSE, WHITE MOUNTAINS, N. H., Aug. 7.—The Portland and Ogdensburg Railroad is completed through the difficult, and by some pronounced impassable, White Mountain Notch to its connection with the Boston, Concord, and Montreal Railroad at Fabyans, a distance of ninety-one miles. The last spike was driven at James Cut, in the gateway of the notch, to-day, and was attended by formal ceremonies.

VACANT LIEUTENANT GOVERNORSHIPS.

MONTREAL, Quebec, Aug. 7.—The Federal Government will soon have two Lieutenant Governorships at its disposal, the term of Lieut. Gov. Morris, of Manitoba, expiring in September, and the Province of Saskatchewan having to be provided for. The names of Hon. Messrs. Letellier and Laird are mentioned in that connection.

AMUSEMENTS.

HOME AND FOREIGN NOTES.

ARRIVAL OF MR. BARRY SULLIVAN.

Mr. Barry Sullivan, the well-known Irish actor, who has been engaged for the ensuing season by the management of Booth's Theatre, arrived in this City yesterday by the steamship Germanic, of the White Star Line, after a passage of seven days and seventeen hours from Liverpool. Mr. Sullivan is accompanied by Mr. James F. Cathcart, the companion of Mr. Charles Kean in that performer's tour through this country, and by Miss Louise Hibbard, a London actress, whose services have also been secured by Messrs. Jarrett & Palmer. When the party reached the White Star dock they were met by a delegation of friends, who drove them to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where Mr. Sullivan will sojourn for the present. On Tuesday next a committee of Irish-American citizens, consisting of Eugene Kelly, Judge Brady, John Brougham, William J. Florence, Algernon S. Sullivan, Richard O'Gorman, Commissioner James J. O'Donohue, Col. Cavanagh, of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, Postmaster James, E. Delafield Smith, Gen. P. H. Jones, Daniel Sweeney, Col. William R. Roberts, Dr. John Savage, Jeremiah Quinlan, and a number of other gentlemen, will visit Mr. Sullivan at the Fifth Avenue Hotel and formally invite him to a public reception at Booth's Theatre, and to a banquet at Delmonico's. The date fixed for the reception and banquet is the 30th of August, and the arrangements indicate that both affairs will be gotten up on a grand scale. The Sixty-ninth Regiment, in full uniform, will visit Booth's Theatre on the evening in question and occupy a prominent position in the auditorium. After the performance, in which Mr. Sullivan will act *Hamlet*, the hero of the hour will be honored by a serenade, given by the band of the Sixty-ninth Regiment.

LOCAL NOTES.

Mr. C. A. Chizzola returned to this City yesterday, aboard the Germanic.

Mr. George Fawcett Rowe sails hitherward from Liverpool on Aug. 12 or 19.

The Senyahs are to appear throughout this week with the company at the Metropolitan Theatre.

Mme. Arabella Goddard will arrive in New-York in the Fall for the purpose of giving concerts and recitals of piano-forte music.

The English Opera Bouffe Troupe, led by Miss Julia Matthews, and to come forth at Wallack's Theatre, on Saturday evening next, is expected this morning by the City of Chester.

The Vokes Family appear at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, to-morrow, in a new "specialty" called "A Bunch of Berries." These clever performers have drawn overflowing audiences to the Fifth Avenue Theatre during the week just ended.

To-morrow night "Chilperic" enters upon the fourth week of its successful run at Robinson Hall. "The Princess of Trébizonde has been placed in rehearsal. Miss Louise Franklin, who won favor in "Giroflé-Girofla," has been re-engaged for the season.

The distribution of rôles in the "Gilded Age" at the Union Square Theatre includes Messrs. John T. Raymond, C. M. Walcot, Eben Plympton, James Peakes, T. E. Morris, J. H. Burnett, and Welsh Edwards, Misses Marie Gordon and Grace Stuart—the latter a débutante—and Mrs. Marie Wilkins.

The spectacular play called "Around the World" will be produced at the Academy of Music on Thursday fortnight. Misses Minnie Conway, Dora Goldthwaite, and Fanny F. Fox, and Messrs. Owen Marlowe, Fitzgerald, and J. W. Jennings are to assume the leading personages.

FOREIGN NOTES.

According to the *Ménestrel*, M. Tournié has been engaged by Mr. Gye.

Signor Campobello has been engaged by Mr. Carl Rosa for his Princess' English opera season.

The announcement is made of the nomination of M. Arsène Houssaye as manager of the Théâtre Lyrique in Paris.

Carlotta Leclercq made her first appearance on the British stage, after her American tour, at Glasgow on the 19th ult.

Mr. Bentham and Mme. Bentham Fernandez, who are in Milan, are advertising in the Italian papers for engagements.

Mme. Patti has gone to Dieppe, M. Faure to Entretat, Mlle. Albani to Venice, M. Capoul to Toulouse, and M. De Soria and M. Jaell to Paris.

Miss Katie Smith, on the Italian stage Signorina Cattarina Marco, has been engaged as second soprano for the Winter season of opera in Russia.

Mlle. Christine has been engaged by Messrs. Gatti, and negotiations are going forward with Miss Edith Wynne and Miss Rose Hersee, but nothing was settled.

Again a rumor comes that Mr. Gye will have a ten weeks' opera season in the provinces, and that he has engaged Mlle. De Belocca as a member of his provincial troupe.

Mlle. Chapuy has returned to Paris. Her success in London was so great that she has been engaged by Mr. Mapleson for the inauguration of the new Opera-house in London.

M. Charles Gounod has headed a subscription to place a monument over the grave of M. Georges Bizet, the well-known composer. The monument has been designed by M. Charles Garnier, architect of the new opera-house, and will be executed by the sculptor Dubois.

Mlle. de Reszke (sister of Signor de Reschi, of Drury Lane,) has been engaged for the Paris Grand Opéra for three years, at 35,000 francs for the first year, 45,000 francs for the second, and 60,000 francs for the third.

The Pagliano Theatre at Florence is to open early in September with "Gli Ugonotti," in which Mmes. Vogri and Durand, and Signori Carpi, Junca, and Medini will take the principal parts. The second opera of the season will be "Il Figliuol Prodigo," of Auber.

L'Art Musical does not believe in the letter which Verdi wrote, according to the journal *Trovatore.* Verdi is not engaged to write a new opera for Vienna. He simply promised to superintend the study and rehearsals of "Don Carlos," which the manager of the Imperial Theatre proposes to mount with brilliancy next Winter.

A festival was preparing at Ghent for the 25th and 26th July. First day, "Jubilant Overture," by Hanssens, and Haydn's "Seasons." Second day, cantata "De Schelde," by Pierre Benoît, that by Gevaert, called "Jacob van Artevelde," another new cantata by Adolphe Samuel, a concerto by Vieuxtemps, performed by M. Wieniawski. The orchestra and chorus number 500 executants.

The management of the Paris Odéon is preparing for the opening of the theatre a green-room of most artistic proportions. This *foyer* will be adorned with a number of portraits of comedians, with which task MM. Monginot, Bonnat, and Carolus Duran have been charged. Among these portraits, those of MM. Beauvallet, Geoffroy, Delaunay Berton, senior, and other comedians, who have illustrated the second Théâtre Français, will be placed.

The subscription for a monument to Auber will close at the end of the month. M. Ambroise Thomas is President of the committee. The sum already obtained is said to be very satisfactory, though the amount is not stated. The list of subscriptions numbers 254 ladies, gentlemen, noblemen, musical firms, journals, and *cercles*. Mme. Adelina Patti, Mlle. Carlotta Patti, Messrs. Boosey, Offenbach, Lecocq, Gounod, and Mme. Meyerbeer are among the subscribers.

A short season of operas in English was to follow the French opera season at the Gaiety Theatre in London, under the direction of Mme. Blanche Cole. The executants were to be, among others, Mme. Blanche Cole, Misses Franklin, Gertrude Ashton, Cook, Manetti, and Annie Sinclair; Messrs. Nordblom, Aynsley Cook, Ledwidge, and George Perren. A large chorus and band will be under the direction of Mr. Sydney Naylor. The opening opera was to be Wallace's "Lurline."

The oft-repeated plan of trying in combination the strength of the Burg Theatre, in Vienna, with that of the Court Opera-house, is now a decided matter, and will take shape in a new and stylish manner. The managers of both establishments, Dingelstadt and Jauner, have agreed to produce during the Winter season the drama "Antigone," by Sophocles, also "Œdipus in Kolonos," with Mendelssohn's music. The theatre will be arranged as the ancient Greek theatre was in the days of Œdipus. This proposal was announced a fortnight ago, but it was then only a problematical proposition; it was not, as now, a settled bargain.

OUT-DOOR SPORTS.

RIFLE PRACTICE AT CREEDMOOR.

CONTEST FOR THE CROUCH BULL'S-EYE BADGE—MR. GEIGER THE SUCCESSFUL COMPETITOR — THE IRISH-AMERICAN CLUB COMPETITION.

The second competition for the Crouch "bull's-eye" badge took place at Creedmoor yesterday, and was won for the second time by Mr. L. Geiger, of Ilion, N. Y. The weather was cool and pleasant, and a large party of spectators witnessed the shooting. Several members of the National Rifle Association contested at the same ranges as those covered in the match, although they were prevented from entering in the competition for the trophy, as by the terms prescribed by the donor, only members of the Amateur Rifle Club were eligible. A light shower of rain fell at 2:30 o'clock, and this was followed by a stiff breeze, which blew down the range in the direction of the target. This did not seriously interfere with the marksmen, however, who continued the contest until the close of the match. Mr. Jewell came out with the highest score, but the conditions of the contest provided that not the highest score but the greatest number of "bull's-eyes" must be made to secure the trophy. Mr. Anderson and Mr. Farwell each scored fifteen "bull's-eyes," Mr. Jewell seventeen, and Mr. Geiger eighteen. The latter was therefore declared the winner. It is a singular coincidence that Mr. Geiger was the successful competitor upon a similar score at the previous competition. Following are the scores in detail:

H. S. JEWELL.

800..0 R 3 4 3 3 3 5 2 4 5 4 5 5 5—51
900..4 3 5 4 6 4 4 4 3 4 5 4 4 4 4—61
1,000..5 4 5 3 3 3 3 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5—65—177

L. GEIGER.

800..4 5 4 4 3 3 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 4—65
900..5 3 5 5 5 5 3 4 2 3 3 5 5 4 5—62
1,000..3 0 3 3 5 4 4 5 3 4 3 5 3 2 2—49—176

W. B. FARWELL.

800..3 5 4 3 5 4 4 4 5 3 5 3 5 4 5—62
900..4 5 4 5 5 4 5 3 5 3 4 3 5 5 4—64
1,000..3 3 3 2 4 5 4 3 0 4 5 4 3 3 0—46—172

A. ANDERSON.

800..0 3 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 3 5—62
900..2 0 4 5 5 4 5 3 0 4 3 5 3 4 3—50
1,000..3 0 5 4 4 3 0 3 0 0 0 2 2 3 3—32—144

F. HYDE.

800..2 2 3 5 4 5 2 3 2 4 5 5 3 5 5—55
900..0 4 4 3 5 4 5 0 0 3 5 4 3 2 4—46
1,000..4 4 3 4 5 3 3 0 0 0 0 5 2 0 0—33—134

R. RATHBONE.

800..0 0 2 0 0 3 3 4 4 5 4 0 4 3 0—32
900..4 0 3 5 4 0 5 3 4 4 3 0 4 4 5—48
1,000..3 2 4 4 5 5 0 0 4 3 5 5 3 4 3—50—130

A large number of clubs and regimental teams held private matches and practiced in anticipation of the Fall meeting. The Irish-American Club held its monthly competition for a challenge cup, valued at $50. The conditions were: Weapons, any rifle; position, standing at the first range, any at the second range; two sighting and seven scoring shots. The cup was won by Sergt. Wing Burton, of Company K, Twelfth Regiment. Following are the scores, the highest attainable number being seventy points:

	Yards.		Totals.
W. G. Burton	200..4 4 4 2 4 3 4—25	500..3 4 4 5 3 5 5—29	54
B. Burton	200..4 5 3 3 4 4 3—26	500..5 5 0 3 4 5 3—25	51
Gen. F. F. Millen	200..5 0 3 4 4 4 3—23	500..5 4 3 2 3 4 2—23	46
W. H. Murphy	200..4 3 3 4 4 3 3—24	500..3 4 3 2 4 0 3—19	43
E. Browne	200..3 0 3 0 3 2 4 2—17	500..5 0 2 0 5 0 0—12	29

The Second Brigade will practice to-morrow.

THE LITTLE YACHTS.

EXCITING RACING AT PROSPECT PARK—A FINE DAY FOR THE YACHTSMEN.

Yesterday was a splendid day for the miniature yachtsmen at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, and a great many of them availed themselves of the occasion, the result being a number of splendid trials of speed. The wind was west-south-west, and after 3 o'clock blew a fine breeze, most of the time as much as the little vessels could well navigate under, and sometimes more. The cruise was from Club Island to South Cove, which, though not the longest, is yet one of the best on the lake, as each stretch is made direct from the island, and the manœuvring of the yachts can be distinctly watched from that point with a full appreciation of each tack. A number of new craft were on the lake yesterday, and some of them were novelties in the line of miniature vessels. One of the latter is a full rigged, double-decked ship built by Mr. Meyer, the model of which was much admired by those who claim to be able to appreciate a good thing of that kind. Her length is 69 inches over all, 14 inches beam, and 7 inches hold, and, being regularly built with stanchions and plank, though she look large and unwieldy, she is very light, weighing only twenty-three pounds. Another vessel which attracted much attention, though undergoing repairs in the boat-house, was a double-decked full-rigged steam corvette, carrying thirty-six guns, built on the model of the English ship Superior. She is 90 inches long, 14 inches beam, and 24 inches hold, and was built by Lewis Becker. There was also on the lake a smaller model of a full-rigged Dutch man-of-war, with which a half-grown boy was amusing himself, by allowing her to go out before the wind the length of a cord which he held in his hand and then pulling her ashore.

Early in the afternoon there were several races between Mr. Conklin's Republic and Mr. A. J. Dayton's Albatross, and between the Republic and Mr. Good's America, in all of which the Republic was the winner. The first race of importance was between Mr. John Dayton's Unknown, Mr. George Dayton's Hercules, Mr. Conklin's Republic, Mr. S. S. Dayton's Eclipse, Mr. Myers' Wing and Wing, and Mr. A. J. Dayton's Albatross. The yachts were all started off on the port tack under a stiff breeze, and on the second starboard stretch the Eclipse weathered the Hercules, and, running well to windward, stood close down to the south shore, the rest of the fleet hugging the west bank of the lake, where the Albatross, which was not conducting herself to suit her owner, was run ashore, and her foresail was lowered, in which trim she appeared during the balance of the day. On the same stretch, the tender of the Wing and Wing, in running alongside of his yacht to tack her, pulled one of the rowlocks out of his row-boat in housing his oars, and was compelled to go ashore to procure another. Meantime the Wing and Wing, which he had put about so far as to throw her off her course, came rattling down past Club Island, and as she got just opposite, a squall of wind struck her and she careened over on her beam-ends, and her hatches having been displaced she filled with water in an instant, and went down, stern foremost, until her hull was under water, when she righted up and settled to the bottom in about five feet of water, leaving about six inches of her masts to mark the spot of her wreck. A wild shout went up from Club Island, and there were loud calls for her owner, who just then appeared pulling vigorously toward his sunken vessel, which he succeeded in raising. While all this was going on, the four yachts which had continued in the race were sailing finely, and had finished the race, the Unknown coming in ahead, the Eclipse second, the Republic third, and the Hercules fourth. On the way back the Unknown and the Hercules had a race before the wind, which was pronounced by those who saw it one of the finest exhibitions of the kind which has been seen on the lake this Summer. Both yachts came straight across, making the whole distance without jibing once.

In the next race, the Republic, Eclipse, and Albatross started; the Republic to windward, the Eclipse next, and the Albatross to leeward. On the second port tack the Eclipse weathered the Albatross, and the Albatross weathered the Republic, and on the third starboard tack the Republic passed across the bow of the Albatross, which placed the Eclipse first, the Albatross second, and the Republic third, in which order they passed the line.

The same boats were started for another trial, with the Unknown added, the Eclipse being to windward this time, the Albatross to leeward, and the Unknown next to her. On the first stretch the Albatross sailed closest to the wind, and, pointing better than the Unknown, went to the windward of her, though failing to sail fast enough to get ahead of her, and was left still behind on the first tack, the Unknown weathering her by a clear length. On the third starboard tack both of these boats stood well down to windward, the Eclipse and Republic taking to the lee shore. As they neared the homestretch the Unknown shot ahead of them all, the Eclipse being second, the Albatross third, and the Republic fourth, and this was their position at the finish.

In the next race Mr. Knowles' Young Greek was added to the fleet, as was also the Hercules, but the Republic was withdrawn. They started off as usual on the port tack, the Young Greek making a short stretch, and, going about first, stood away down to the south shore, a long way east of the windward point, with the evident intention of making the race in two long stretches and two short ones—one of the latter at the commencement, and the other at the finish. But the manœuvre cost him dearly, and he lost ground by the operation, as was plainly visible to those on the island. The other four boats kept on the first port tack until they were well down under the lee shore, when they put about, and, making the ordinary starboard stretch, weathered the Young Greek handsomely, all but the Hercules, which had met with a mishap, and did not do as well as usual. At the close of the race the Unknown, Albatross, and Eclipse were so close together that the owners of the two last claimed a dead heat, while the owner of the Unknown contended that he was ahead. The Young Greek was fourth, and the Hercules fifth.

The day's sport was closed with a race between the Albatross, Unknown, and Eclipse. On the second starboard tack the Albatross ran away down to the windward, while the Eclipse and Unknown went well up under the lee shore before tacking on the third port stretch. On the third port tack the Eclipse weathered them all, coming in first, the Albatross second, and the Unknown third. The Young Greek started in the race about half-way down the lake, and came in just behind the Eclipse.

A race was started between Mr. Good's America and Mr. Wood's Mischief, but the America abandoned the contest before it was half over. She had made a short stretch, and went about half way down the course, while the Mischief, running on down to the shore, and then going about, weathered the America handsomely on the next stretch. The America then drew out.

THE TROTTING AT BUFFALO PARK.

THE SECOND DAY'S CONTESTS.

BUFFALO, Aug. 7.—The second day's matches of the August races were trotted to-day. Considering the recent heavy rains the track was in fine condition, and by experts considered very fast. The strong high winds prevailing interfered seriously with the time. The attendance was comparatively small, about 4,000 people being present, many having left the city last night. The races were very exciting and betting lively. In the 2:29 class, before the heats and after the first, pools sold on York State at $50, and the field for $42. In this race, of the fifteen entries, only thirteen started, Berkshire Boy and Scotland being withdrawn. In the first heat York State drew the pole and started after the fourth trial, having the best of the send-off by a length, but before reaching the quarter pole he broke, and was passed by Albert and Fred. This position was maintained to the home stretch, when Fred passed Albert by a length, but he broke and was again passed by Albert, who won the heat in 2:24¾; Fred second, coming under the wire on a jump; York State third, and the rest five lengths behind the leader, except Picton, who barely saved his distance, acting badly from the start, doing considerable running.

In the second heat, after five trials, the horses got the word, York State having again the best of the send-off, but was passed by Albert before reaching the quarter-pole and he, doing some fine trotting and showing a remarkable burst of speed, retained his lead to the half-mile pole, after passing which, he made a bad break and was pulled down to almost a walk, when he was passed by Fred, and York State. From the half-mile pole to the homestretch the pair trotted finely, neck and neck, but when near the wire York State made a bad break and was passed by Fred., he winning the heat by a length, the rest as per summary.

In the third heat, after fourteen ineffectual trials the horses got the word, York State and Fred having a fine send-off. At the turn Fred passed the favorite. York State, breaking at the quarter pole, was passed by Turpin, Fred leading the party by three lengths at the three-quarter pole. York State drew up to the leader, passing Turpin, but when on the homestretch he again broke, and was again passed by Turpin. Fred coming in a winner under the whip, closely pressed by Turpin, the rest strung out. Scottish Chief distanced.

In the fourth heat the pools changed, the backers of York State hedging at $40 for Fred and the field $28. After four trials the horses got the word, Fred having the best of the send-off by two lengths, being closely pressed by Eva, who passed him at the half-mile pole, retaining her lead to the distance stand, where she broke and passed under the wire two lengths ahead of Fred. In this heat Fred broke and did considerable running. After considerable time the heat was awarded to Eva, the decision being concurred in by many of Fred's backers.

In the fifth heat the horses got the word at the second trial, Eva and Fred having a fine send-off, neck and neck. At the turn both broke, and Fred, who got down first, pulled ahead and passed the quarter-pole half a length ahead, Eva second. After reaching the quarter-pole Eva again pulled ahead, but broke, and fell back to the fifth place. Fred pulled out and won the heat easily, trotting finely, with York State fully six lengths behind. This heat was trotted out in the rain, which fell heavily as the horses started. General Picton was distanced.

SUMMARY.

FIRST RACE—The 2:29 class; purse, $5,000; $2,500 to the first, $1,250 to the second; $750 to the third, and $500 to the fourth horse:

Little Fred	2	1	1	2	1
Albert	1	4	9	11	10
Eva	11	9	7	1	9
Lady Turpin	6	6	2	3	4
York State	3	2	4	8	8
Shanty	12	7	12	10	2
General Mac	7	5	3	5	3
Annie Collins	8	3	10	4	5
Jean Ingelow	4	8	8	9	11
Caledonia Chief	5	11	6	6	7
Sam West	10	10	5	7	6
General Picton	13	13	11	12	dis.
Scottish Chief	9	12	dis.		
Berkshire Boy	drawn.				
Scotland	drawn.				

Time—2:24¾, 2:26½, 2:26¾, 2:28, 2:29½.

The second race, for the 2:40 class, which was substituted for the 2:18 race, which failed to fill, had five entries, viz., Pilot, Governor Sprague, Woodruff, Ashland Pet, and Sam, four of which started, Governor Sprague being drawn. This race proved unusually interesting, three horses having two heats each, and was put over until Monday. The last heat was trotted in the rain, which again fell heavily, and it was almost dark. Before the race the betting was lively, as follows: Ashland Pet, 160; Woodruff, 20; field, 40.

First Heat.—Quaker Boy drew the pole, and after five trials the horses got off. Before reaching the quarter Pilot drew ahead, but after passing it was passed by Quaker Boy and by Woodruff before reaching the half-mile pole. Woodruff again pulled ahead, the two making a fine race home, but Quaker Boy, pulling ahead, came in a neck in advance of Woodruff in 2:38¾. At the three-quarter pole Ashland Pet was fully four lengths in the rear, but from there trotted finely, coming in a good third.

Second Heat.—The horses got the word at the third trial, Ashland Pet having the worst of the send-off by three lengths. At the quarter-pole Woodruff led by three lengths, Sam second, Ashland Pet third. Down the backstretch Ashland Pet closed up the leader, passing Sam, who was on a run. When near the half-mile pole Quaker Boy broke, and was passed by Pet, crowding Woodruff, who had pulled ahead, and led by a length. Down the homestretch the two trotted finely together, but when near the wire Woodruff left his feet, and was passed by Pet, who won the heat easily in 2:36¼, Woodruff two lengths behind, and the rest four lengths, bunched together.

In the third heat the horses got well off at the third trial, Woodruff leading to the quarter-pole by five lengths, Sam second. He retained this lead to near the half-mile pole, when Pet, who had been steadily gaining, lost ground, passed Sam and Pilot, when she again broke and fell back, but again settling down to her work, closed up a good gap; when on the turn home, she again broke and fell back to the last place, Woodruff winning the heat easily in 2:38½; Sam second, and Pilot a good third.

In the fourth heat the horses got the go at the first trial, Woodruff leading to the half-mile pole, with Ashland Pet close on her wheel. After passing the three-quarter pole Pet showed ahead, but making another bad break fell back to the third place, Woodruff winning the heat in 2:39½; Sam second, Quaker Boy third.

The fifth heat, the horses got off at the third trial, Woodruff having the best of the send-off by a length. At the turn Ashland Pet broke and fell back, Quaker Boy pulling ahead of the party, leading at the quarter-pole by two lengths. From here to the homestretch he was closely pressed by Sam, who came in a good second, but made a bad break as he passed under the wire. Time, 2:37.

Previous to this heat the pools sold—Woodruff, $50, Quaker Boy, $40, Field, $20.

Sixth Heat.—In this heat Pilot and Sam, not having taken a heat, were ruled out, leaving only three to start. The heat was trotted in a blinding cold rain, making the track very soft, and the time consequently slow. The horses got away on the second trial, Ashland Pet leading by two lengths at the quarter-pole, but was gained on by Woodruff, who had his nose at the leader's wheel when near the half-mile pole, when he broke, Pet shooting ahead, but was gained on by Quaker Boy, who passed Woodruff, coming in two lengths behind Pet, who won the heat in 2:46½, this leaving three horses to finish the race on Monday, each having two heats.

The 2:31, 2:22, and 2:34 races will take place Monday, the weather permitting.

A great deal of money changed hands on the 2:29 race, and it is estimated that $20,000 remain in the pool-box, to be decided by the remaining heat to be trotted in the 2:40 class.

But few pools were sold to-night on Monday's races. The general average was as follows: Two Thirty-one Class: Lewinski, $40; Honest Harry, $40; Idol, $40; Field, 22. Two Twenty-second Class: Grafton, $100; Field, $50. Two Thirty-four Class: John W. Hall, $50; Field, $25.

TROTTING AT POUGHKEEPSIE.

SUMMARIES OF THE LAST DAY OF THE MEETING.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Aug. 7.—This, the last day's racing of the Summer meeting of the Hudson River Driving Park Association, was attended by over 2,000 people. The most exciting contest was the 2:27 class race. The following are summaries of all the races to-day:

FIRST RACE.—2:34 class: purse, $2,500; $1,250 to the first; $625 to the second; $375 to third; $250 to fourth; mile heats, three in five in harness.

W. Sargent's b. g. St. Julian	1	1	6	1
H. W. Howes' b. h. Tom Moore	4	5	1	5
H. Hamilton's ch. g. Unknown	2	2	9	10
J. D. Gillett's ch. g. Frank Munson	3	11	2	3
A. J. Fecks' b. g. Great Eastern	8	9	3	2
B. Mace's b. m. Lena Case	5	3	4	4
M. Roden's ch. g. Dan Bryant	6	4	5	12
E. R. Root's blk. g. Frank	7	12	8	6
C. Redavil's r. g. Uncle Dave	13	6	12	7
R. Thornton's b. m. Vesta	9	7	7	9
F. B. Cummings' br. m. Queen	11	8	10	8
J. D. Brown's ch. g. I guess so	10	10	11	11
J. Murphy's br. m. Katie T	12	dis.		
J. Lovett's gr. g. Willie	dis.			

D. Wilbour's Long Branch, L. C. Lennon's Minnie Sanders, W. E. Weeks' W. H. Beebe, J. H. Goldsmith's Lady Morrison, John Minchin's Lumberman, J. K. Levitt's Lady Goodwin, D. P. Wheeler's Pondietta, W. H. Doble's Nerea, and James Penny's Lucy Penny were all withdrawn.

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	37½	1:12¾	2:26½
Second heat	38½	1:14½	2:30
Third heat	38	1:13½	2:28
Fourth heat	37½	1:13½	2:26¾

SECOND RACE.—2:27 class. Purse $4,000; $2,000 to first; $1,000 to second; $600 to third; $400 to fourth; mile heats, three in five in harness.

A. J. Feek's ch. g. Bonner	2	1	1	1
S. W. Ferguson's br. g. Frank Ferguson	1	2	2	7
J. Walker's blk. m. Maybird	4	5	3	2
K. C. White's b. g. Ed. White	5	3	5	3
J. M. Phillips' b. m. Ella Madden	3	4	6	5
B. Mace's b. m. Nellie Walton	6	10	4	4
W. Park's br. g. Glengarry	7	6	9	8
A. D Dehart's br. m. Hannah D.	9	7	7	6
George W. Fitzwater's gr. g. Filbert	10	8	8	9
J. B. Serrile's wh. m. Twilight	8	9	dr.	
W. H. Doble's wh. g. Snowball	drawn.			

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	38	1:14	2:27
Second heat	37½	1:14½	2:26
Third heat	37	1:12½	2:24¼
Fourth heat	37	1:16	2:29

THIRD RACE.—Free for all; $2,500 to first, $1,500 to second, $750 to third; mile heats, three in five, in harness.

Budd Doble's b. m. Goldsmith Maid	2	1	1	1
W. Lovett's b. m. American Girl	1	2	2	2
J. H. Goldsmith's b. m. Huntress	3	3	3	3
B. Doble's ch. g. Judge Fullerton	drawn.			
B. Mace's gr. g. Hopeful	drawn.			
W. H. Doble's br. m. Lady Maud	drawn.			

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	35½	1:09	2:17¾
Second heat	35¾	1:08	2:18
Third heat	36	1:10	2:19½
Fourth heat	35½	1:09½	2:20

THE TOLEDO REGATTA.

THREE FINE CONTESTS YESTERDAY.

TOLEDO, Aug. 7.—The river was in better condition for the races to-day than at any time during the regatta. The first race was the senior six-oared shells. The Wahwahsums, of Saginaw; the Detroits and Excelsiors, of Detroit, and the Undines, of Toledo, started, the Watangas and Zephyrs, of Detroit, having withdrawn. A good start was made. The Excelsiors took the lead and kept it nearly to the turn, when the Wahwahsums drew up and the two boats turned the stake about the same time. From the turning to nearly the finish they kept about even, when the Wahwahsums spurted and crossed the line about half a length ahead, winning the race in 19:18 2-5; Excelsior, 19:21.

Next came the junior single sculls. Four started, viz.: Standish, of the Excelsiors, of Detroit; Barnard and Montgomery, of the Chicago scullers, and Alexander, of the Wahwahsums. They kept pretty even to the turn, when Montgomery took the lead, increasing it all the way down, and crossing the line five lengths ahead. Time, 20:53 1-5. Standish was second, 21:12.

The four-oared junior was the next race, in which ten were entered. Seven started. A good start was effected. The Amateurs broke an outrigger half a mile out. The Farraguts had the lead to the turn, when the She-wal-cat-mette, of Monroe, Mich., took the lead and kept it to the finish, winning by three lengths. Time, 20:48. The Farraguts were second, and the Excelsiors third.

Next came the four-oared open-to-all race. Seven entered and five started. The Duquesnes, of Pittsburg, took the lead at the start. The Excelsiors and Scullers drew out before reaching the turning stake. The Duquesnes crossed the line first; time, 19m. 31 2-5s.; Wahwahsums second in 19m. 52½s., and the Undines third in 21m. 30s.

BASE-BALL.

The Mutuals, of this City, and the Hartford Club played an exciting game in Brooklyn yesterday afternoon, in which eleven innings were played. The fielding on both sides was exceedingly effective, Burdock, Ferguson, and Remsen, of the Hartfords, playing very finely at their respective positions, and Holdsworth, Nelson, Booth, and Gedney excelling on the Mutual side. Remsen, of the Hartfords, made a splendid fly-catch in the eleventh inning. At the bat, Start led on the Mutual side, making a fine two-base hit in the eleventh inning, and Burdock, Bond, York, and Remsen led on the Hartford side. The pitching of Mathews and Bond was very effective. At the end of the ninth inning, the score standing a tie—one to one—a tenth inning had to be played. This resulted in blanks for both sides, and an eleventh inning was then played, during which the Hartfords made two runs, which gave the victory to the former club by a score of 3 to 1 in their favor, as follows:

MUTUAL.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	HARTFORD.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Holdsworth, c. f.	1	1	3	0	Allison, r. f.	0	1	1	0
Start, 1st b	0	2	7	0	Burdock, 2d b	0	2	5	6
Hallinan, s. s.	0	1	2	1	Carey, s. s.	1	1	0	4
Hicks, c.	0	1	6	1	Bond, p.	2	3	1	2
Gerhardt, 3d b	0	0	2	1	York, l. f.	0	2	2	0
Booth, r. f.	0	1	2	0	Ferguson, 3d b	0	1	4	1
Nelson, 2d b	0	1	5	3	Remsen, c. f.	0	2	5	0
Mathews, p.	0	1	2	2	Mills, 1st b	0	0	11	0
Gedney, l. f.	0	0	4	0	Harbidge, c.	0	0	4	1
Totals	1	8	33	8	Totals	3	12	33	14

INNINGS.

	1.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.	7.	8.	9.	10.	11.
Hartford	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2—3
Mutual	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—1

Umpire—Mr. Daniels, of the Hartford Amateur Club.
Time of game—Two hours and ten minutes.
First base by errors—Mutual, 3; Hartford, 0.
Runs earned—Mutual, 0; Hartford, 1.

In a game of base-ball at Newark, for the New-Jersey State championship, the Stars, of Newark, defeated the Trenton Club, of Trenton, yesterday afternoon, by a score of 6 to 2.

The St. Louis Club defeated the Athletics at Philadelphia, yesterday, by a score of 11 to 10.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8—1 A. M.—Local rains have prevailed in the lower lake region, New-England, the Middle States, South Atlantic States, and near the Western Gulf States. Generally clear weather continues in the remaining districts, with southerly winds on the Atlantic coast and lower lake region, and light variable winds in the upper lake region and the North-west. The barometer continues low, but has risen in the lower lake region, and has fallen slightly in the North-west, and is decidedly low in the extreme North-west. The temperature remains stationary in all the districts. The Ohio River has fallen nine inches at Cincinnati, seven feet at Marietta, one foot and a half at Pittsburg, and risen nine inches at Louisville, eight inches at Evansville, and five inches at Paducah. The Mississippi has risen at Cairo one inch, two inches at Helena and Vicksburg, and has remained stationary at Memphis, owing to a break eighteen miles above on the Arkansas side. It has fallen two feet at St. Louis, and five inches at Keokuk.

PROBABILITIES.

For New-England, the Middle States, and lower lake region, clearing and slightly warmer weather will prevail, with south-west to north-west winds, stationary or rising barometer, and possibly light rains near the East Atlantic coast during the night.

For the Atlantic and Gulf States, partly cloudy and warm weather, with easterly winds, slight changes in the barometer, and local rains near the coast.

For Tennessee and the Ohio Valley clear and warmer weather, with light westerly to southerly winds and stationary or falling barometer.

For the upper lake region, the Upper Mississippi and Lower Missouri Valleys, clear or fair weather, and rising temperature during the day, with easterly to southerly winds, followed by increasing cloudiness and falling barometer.

The Ohio has probably reached its maximum height at Louisville, and will rise slowly below this station, and fall at the stations above, except at Pittsburg, where it will remain stationary or rise slightly. The Mississippi will rise slowly below Cairo. It has probably reached its maximum height at this station. The break reported eighteen miles above Memphis, on the Arkansas, side will diminish the danger below.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hudnut's pharmacy:

	1874.	1875.		1874.	1875.
3 A. M.	67°	68°	3:30 P. M.	81°	80°
6 A. M.	66°	68°	6 P. M.	80°	80°
9 A. M.	73°	73°	9 P. M.	71°	72°
12 M.	77°	79°	12 P. M.	68°	71°

Average temperature yesterday.........73⅞°
Average temperature for corresponding date last year.........72⅞°
Average temperature for corresponding week last year.........71 1-7°
Average temperature past week.........71 1-7°

A PROSPECTIVE SINGLE SCULL RACE.

BOSTON, Aug. 7.—Parties in this city offer to back Eph Morris, of Pittsburg, in a race for $1,000 a side, against John Biglin, of New-York three miles, over the Charles River, being the course, for the single scull championship of the United States. John Shea, in behalf of Morris made a deposit of $200 to-day.

WASHINGTON.

AN IMPORTANT ARREST.

THE FATE OF THE $47,000 MISSING FROM THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT—ARREST OF THE SUPPOSED THIEVES.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—Three men have been arrested by the detectives of Washington whom circumstances connect with the theft of the $47,000 package from the Treasury Department. The arrested parties are B. B. Hallock, a clerk in the cash-room; Theodore W. Brown, a notorious gambler, and William Ottman, keeper of a drinking saloon. Hallock is from New-York, where his family resides. His business is to assist in putting up money packages for the express, his particular duty being to verify the count after the money has been put in the envelope and place on the first seal. Hallock has been in the department for several years, and was on duty the day of the theft. He is known to the Police as a fast young man, a frequenter of Ottman's saloon, where he spent much time and money with Ottman and Brown. Since the theft he has been under surveillance, but no evidence to warrant his arrest could be obtained until to-day, when he was arrested in New-York, whither he went on Sunday night last on leave of absence.

Brown was arrested at Saratoga nearly a week ago, and from this arrest sprung the other two, leading to the suspicion that Brown had "squealed." Brown was arrested through the advice of a fellow-gambler, who wrote to Detective Miller, of the Washington Police, that Brown was at Saratoga loaded down with $500 bills. He was brought here from Saratoga on Monday last, and has been under charge of Detective Miller ever since, few persons knowing of his detention.

Additional strength is given the suspicion attaching to Ottman by the fact that he was suspected of being concerned in the Johnson robbery of $75,000 at the Treasury several years ago. Recently he offered for sale his drinking saloon in this city, and talked of buying out a saloon in Brooklyn for $15,000.

The police are confident they have the guilty parties. The story is that Hallock, who was the last to handle the money before it was sealed, and knew it contained old notes, the numbers of which were not recorded, stole the package, and on going out to lunch at noon, gave it to Brown or Ottman at the saloon of the latter. It is supposed that the information against Brown was given the police by a gambler named Darden, who three years ago killed John McCartee in this city, and against whom Brown was the principal witness.

SUGGESTIVE ENTRIES IN THE NOTE-BOOK OF ONE OF THE PRISONERS—A REPORTED CONFESSION.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—Detectives McDevitt and McElfresh arrived here to-night with B. B. Halleck, who was arrested at the corner of Broadway and Leonard street, New-York, this morning by them. On the road to this city he attempted to throw away a memorandum book, but the officers secured it, and upon examination it was found to contain the figures 47,097 65. The exact amount of money contained in the stolen package. These figures had been erased with lead pencil, though they had been divided by two, and the quotient, 23,548 82½, remained untouched he not having time to erase it. Another entry on the same page read 9,870 saved to show W. H., Aug. 5, 1875. Halleck gave several conflicting statements in regard to these entries, but finally admitted to the officers that he attempted to throw the book away, as the figures in it would secure his conviction. The figures alone mentioned leads the officers to believe that he divided the money equally with another person. It is said to-night that one of the parties arrested has made a full confession. While the authorities do not deny this, they decline to admit the fact, though they say there has been some talk, and the public may rest assured the right men have been secured. None of the money has yet been recovered, but they have strong hope of getting a good portion of it soon. All parties lacked being unable to furnish the $100,000 bail.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

GOVERNMENT INCOME.

The books of the Treasury relating to the fiscal accounts of the Goverment, its income and expenditure for the last year, will be closed within a week. It has already been ascertained that the income for the last fiscal year is larger than any estimate that had been made, and more than realizes the expectations of the Treasury officers.

FINANCIAL.

The Customs receipts to-day have been $689,671 50; for the fiscal month to date, $2,805,067. The internal revenue receipts today are $317,298; for the fiscal month to date, $1,969,375. The amount of national bank notes outstanding is $348,937,939, of which $2,599,000 is in national gold bank notes. The amount of bonds held by the Treasurer as security for national bank circulation is $374,927,862, and for public deposits, $18,792,200. The shipments of United States notes for the week have been $2,862,956. The following were the balances in the Treasury at the close of business to-day: Currency, $2,777,811; special deposit of legal tenders for redemption of certificates of deposit, $65,370,000; coin, including $22,651,200 in coin certificates, $71,953,412; outstanding legal tenders, $374,755,109.

KILLED BY HIS OWN GUN.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 7.—J. F. Crossland, a prominent wholesale milliner, doing business at No. 95 East Seneca street, while out shooting to-day, slipped and fell, his gun falling in such a position that both barrels were discharged in the calf of his right leg, severing both arteries, from which he bled to death in five minutes. He leaves a wife.

KILLED WHILE COUPLING CARS.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 7.—William L. Warren, of Schenectady, was killed at Athens this afternoon while coupling cars. Deceased was a married man, twenty-two years of age, and leaves a wife and one child.

A CURIOUS DIAMOND THEFT.

Miss Emmott, of New-Rochelle, lost some time ago a diamond solitaire ring, valued at $900, and a pearl ring valued at $300, on her way to church. Notwithstanding her efforts to recover them she failed to do so. It appears that they were found by a young man named William Bogle, who last week took them to a jeweler at New-Rochelle, Solomon Levison, with a request that he would apprise him of their value. Levison offered to submit them to persons in New-York who were better acquainted with their true value than himself. With this understanding Bogle left the two rings with Levison. After a detention of some days he returned two rings to Bogle, and remarked that the solitaire was valued at $55, but that he (Levison) would give the owner the best watch he had in the store for it. The offer was declined. Bogle's mother, who had had the rings in her charge for some time, remarked to her son that the diamond did not appear to have its usual lustre, and began to suspect that some imposture had been practiced in the matter; and on making the facts known to Mr. Michael Ball, of the village, he discovered that the genuine solitaire had been changed for an imitation. The person who purchased the gem for $200 from Levison was found; and with this evidence against Levison, he was arrested and taken before Justice Edmonds, at Mount Vernon, and the accused, waiving an examination, was committed to the County Jail to await the action of the Grand Jury next month. A meeting of the Emmott brothers and witnesses against Levison was held at Spurge's Huguenot Hotel, New-Rochelle, on Friday evening, with a view to presenting the case to the Grand Jury.

MORE TAMMANY INVESTIGATIONS.

The Tammany Hall Committee on organization met yesterday afternoon, John Kelly presiding, and adopted a resolution requesting the State Secretary of the Central Committee to inform the organization whether he countenanced the "atrocious conduct" of Charles H. Swan, the Assistant Secretary, who has issued circulars denouncing the regular Democratic Party, and whether the said Swan had assumed authority without the consent of the State Secretary. On motion of Mr. S. C. Douglass, a Committee on Discipline was appointed, to take steps to ascertain whether the Committee of the Twentieth Assembly District were discharging their duties properly. The Subcommittee on Discipline reported that the Third, Eleventh, and Fifteenth Assembly Districts were in harmony with the General Committee, and they approved the resolutions on reorganization. The General Committee will meet on the 12th inst. for the transaction of business.

FORD & CO.'S INSOLVENCY.

A PLAN RECOMMENDED BY WHICH THE FIRM SHALL PAY THIRTY-FIVE CENTS ON A DOLLAR—A BAD STATE OF AFFAIRS.

The committee appointed by the creditors of J. B. Ford & Co. to examine the accounts of the firm, and to suggest some plan of settlement, met yesterday at No. 27 Park place, and completed their labors by the adoption of the following report:

We, the undersigned, having been appointed a committtee to examine the affairs of Messrs. J. B. Ford & Co., and recommend to the creditors of that firm the best course to pursue, have completed the examination of their affairs, as they present them to us, and find that the liabilities of the firm are as follows:

Bills payable	$180,746 07
Accounts	58,256 70
Total	$239,002 77

To pay which they find assets as follows:

Cash	834 30	
Good Bills receivable	408 14	
Good accounts	3,220 47	
Accounts due from branch offices, estimated	5,000 00	
The amount due from branch offices is $29,985.94, which represents balances against those offices, made up of losses or other deficiencies, uncollected accounts and unsold books, from all of which we have estimated it is not probable that any very large sum will ever be realized.		
Stock in Christian Union Publishing Company owned by Ford & Co. has been hypothecated and is not available for the benefit of creditors.		
Stereotype plates and books in progress	38,756 77	
This item represents two accounts upon the books of Ford & Co., which foot in the aggregate $132,408 41, but a very large proportion of the items are old and unsalable books, and have no cash value.		
Printing machinery, covered by a mortgage to Messrs. R. Hoe & Co., and therefore not available for the benefit of other creditors and insufficient to satisfy the mortgage.		
Furniture, fixtures, and printing material	825 00	
Merchandise	30,000 00	
This item consists of books on hand finished and unfinished, costing $63,357 05		
Total		$79,044 78

In addition to the above assets, there exist claims against persons (who also hold the obligations of the firm) to the amount of $16,097 71. These will be made an offset and reduce the liabilities that amount. It is also believed that the security held by R. Hoe & Co., and others, will reduce the obligations $15,000 more.

From the foregoing we have:

Liabilities	$239,002 77
Reduced by offsets, &c.	31,079 71
Net liabilities	$207,923 06
There are also contingent liabilities for indorsements on discounted paper, estimated at	20,000 00
Assets (estimated to be worth)	79,044 78

If the assets of the firm could be immediately turned into cash at the above valuation, it would be a very desirable state of affairs, but it is not believed by us that this can be done, neither do we believe they can be made available for the full amount set down. They are of such a character as to be wholly unavailable for the immediate payment of debts. It will be observed that the total of bills receivable, cash, and good accounts is less than two per cent. of the liabilities.

We believe that should the estate be settled in bankruptcy the creditors could not hope to receive over *ten cents* on the dollar, if so much, and that a forced or immediate sale would be no better.

It is nevertheless our belief that if Ford & Co. are allowed to continue their business, and have sufficient time, they can realize from their assets more than can be obtained in any other way, and we have suggested to them a settlement with their creditors at *thirty-five cents on the dollar*, this to be paid in *twelve monthly installments with interest* from Aug. 15, 1875. The first payment to be made on the *15th day of December*, 1875.

This settlement Messrs. Ford & Co. will undertake and agree to fulfill.

We recommend to the creditors the acceptance of the terms and payments above named, as probably the best arrangement practicable, and as being all that, in our opinion, the firm can reasonably expect to pay from their assets.

H. W. SAGE,
GEORGE P. ROWELL,
THERON BALDWIN.

Copies will be sent to the several creditors of the firm, and, should they all agree to accept the terms offered, Mr. Beecher will have an opportunity to partially repair the injury he has done the firm by hastening to completion his "Life of Christ," for which he received $10,000 cash in advance six years ago, on promise to finish the work within two years.

THE COUNTERFEITERS' DEN IN BROOKLYN.

Yesterday morning a search was made by Officers Bizzart and Rientz, of United States Marshal Harlow's office, and a member of the United States Civil Service force, at the counterfeiters' den in Lexington avenue. Documents were found which show where the counterfeiters procured the metal for the nickel money; also, a receipt from Mr. Homer, of East Broadway, near Market street, New York, for a two-ton press which the Government removed from the house a few days previous. A number of phials containing acid and several dies were also discovered.

Philip Lewinski and John and Thomas Loughrey, the alleged counterfeiters, were examined yesterday morning before United States Commissioner Benedict, in the United States Court Chamber, Brooklyn. Assistant District Attorney Hoxie appeared for the people, Gen. I. S. Catlin represented the Loughreys, and Mr. Allen appeared on the part of Lewinski. The first witness called for the prosecution was Officer Patrick Murphy. Mr. Catlin said that as counsel for the Loughreys he desired to ask for a separate examination in their case. Mr. Allen made a similar request on the part of Lewinski. It was then agreed that the Loughreys should be tried first, and the evidence of Officer Murphy was taken in the case. He stated that about 11 o'clock on Saturday night he met the two Loughreys on Oliver street, New-York, about four blocks from Catherine Ferry. One was carrying a box and the other a case and parcel. Not having given him satisfactory answers he took them both to the station-house, and upon opening the box it was found to contain pieces of nickel and dies.

William H. Herr, Special Assistant in the Secret Service Department, was then sworn. He testified to having visited the station-house on Sunday morning, where he was shown a box with several pieces of machinery belonging to a power-punch. The box was about one-third full of chippings, apparently from punchings, and the dies found in the box were similar to those used in the United States Mint in Philadelphia.

David H. Gilkenson, an officer of the New-York Detective Bureau, testified that after the arrest he came to the Fourth Precinct Station and examined the box and machinery. He entered into a conversation with the Loughreys, who told him that Lewinski left the box with them to be taken to New-York, and that they were acting for him. Edward Valish testified that he was a partner of Philip Lewinski in the soap business; saw John B. Loughrey coming down to their place very often, sometimes three times a week, and saw Lewinski give him money on several occasions. Mr. Andrew L. Drummond and Caroline Frederick were next examined, and the further hearing of the case was postponed until to-morrow.

CIGAR SMUGGLERS AT WORK.

Custom-house Inspectors Kane, Hagan, and McCort, before leaving the steamer City of New-York on Friday night, were satisfied that more smuggled goods than they had discovered were concealed on board, and that the smugglers had taken advantage of the warning they had received to remove the articles to secure hiding places. They accordingly resolved to resort to a stratagem. They left the vessel without permitting their suspicions to become known, and at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, thinking that the guilty persons were sufficiently off their guard, they boarded the revenue cutter Mosswood and consulted with her officers, Capt. Amazeen and Lieuts. Hamlet and Smith, about the proper course to pursue. The result was that a small boat was lowered, and, the officers getting in, was pulled quickly down to Robbins' Reef, where the steamer is unloading. The smugglers were completely taken by surprise. Over 3,000 bundles of cigarettes of the La Honradez brand were found ready to be carried off and were instantly seized. A thorough search of the vessel failed to reveal anything further in the way of a prize, and the officers left after placing the steamer under strict surveillance. Late on Friday night a party of well-known First Ward smugglers approached the City of New-York in small boats, but a sharp watch was being maintained on board of her and they were driven off without effecting their object.

THE CANAL DEFICIENCY.

Referring to its assertion that the canal deficiency this year will amount to more than $1,000,000, the Albany *Journal* says: "In that statement we referred more particularly to the present calendar year, which is wholly under the operation of the existing laws and arrangements; and the figure of $1,000,000 understates rather than overstates the deficiency. For the current fiscal year, which embraces three months of the last canal season, the deficiency will be over $800,000, and for the next fiscal year it must necessarily be worse. The outlook for the canals, as things are now going, is not very encouraging."

ANOTHER SINGULAR DREAM.

The Manchester (N. H.) *Mirror* of the 6th inst. makes public the following: "One of Col. Waterman Smith's daughters, Mrs. J. C. Currier, is living at San Francisco, Cal., and early in the morning of the Sunday on which his house on Wilson Hill was burned, and hours before the dispatch which told the news could reach her, she woke from a dream in which she had seen her father's house destroyed by men who wore masks, and whom she saw in the library setting a fire with chemicals. She went to sleep but woke up again from a similar dream. She was greatly troubled about it, and feared that it was a premonition of reality, and her fears were proved true by the dispatch which reached her afterward."

THE FACTS IN THE BEECHER CASE.

NOW READY.

This day is published a revised edition of the REVIEW of the EVIDENCE in the BEECHER TRIAL, which originally appeared in THE NEW-YORK TIMES of July 3. In this edition the quotations from the evidence and letters have been thoroughly verified, some corrections have been made, and an important comparison between the letters of Mr. BEECHER, Mrs. TILTON, and Mrs. MORSE has been added. Every reference to documents or testimony has been carefully compared with the official copies.

The pamphlet may be had at the offices of THE NEW-YORK TIMES, No. 41 Park row, and No. 1,257 Broadway; or of Mr. Brentano, No. 39 Union square.

Price 25 cents.

TO ADVERTISERS.

The circulation of THE NEW-YORK TIMES has been from ten to fifteen thousand a day larger than that of the New-York *Tribune* ever since the death of HORACE GREELEY. The *Tribune* has not dared to test this statement by an examination of its books, although repeatedly challenged to do so. The circulation of the *Tribune* to-day is less than thirty thousand copies, and all statements to the contrary can be proved to be false.

PLAIN DEALING WITH AN IMPOSTOR.

From the New-York Times, July 7.

The *Tribune* has for several weeks past been dragging the name of our journal into its vulgar puffs and advertisements, coupled with the statement that its circulation is 50,000 a day—greater than that of THE TIMES and *World* combined. How far a man may be permitted to tell lies about the business of another man may be a nice point to decide; at any rate, we allowed this particular falsehood to go on for some weeks, under a feeling of disinclination to enter into a controversy with a paper which may now safely be said to be dishonored before the public.

We now, however, repeat what we stated on Thursday last—that when the *Tribune* touts for advertisements on the ground that it has a circulation of 50,000 a day, it is guilty of endeavoring to obtain money under false pretenses. It perpetrates a distinct fraud, as much as if a man in any other business sold an article at a certain price which was entirely spurious, and not worth half the money. For it has not a circulation of 50,000, nor of 45,000, nor of 40,000, nor even of 35,000; and this we undertake to prove if its books are laid open to the inspection of accountants, or failing so to do, we will pay over $16,000 to any charity in the City. We will pay the further sum of $5,000 if we do not prove that the circulation of THE TIMES is, and has been for a year past, taking it day by day, larger than that of the *Tribune*. The terms of this offer we repeat as we gave them on Thursday:

"We undertake to pay over any or all of the following sums to a suitable charity on the conditions given:

$1,000 that the *Tribune* has not a circulation of	50,000
1,000 that it has not	49,000
1,000 that it has not	48,000
1,000 that it has not	47,000
1,000 that it has not	46,000
1,000 that it has not	45,000
1,000 that it has not	44,000
1,000 that it has not	43,000
1,000 that it has not	42,000
1,000 that it has not	41,000
1,000 that it has not	40,000
1,000 that it has not	39,000
1,000 that it has not	38,000
1,000 that it has not	37,000
1,000 that it has not	36,000
1,000 that it has not	35,000

The *Tribune* to pay the difference between the circulation which it claims and that which it really has. Thus, if it has 34,000, it shall pay over $16,000 to the charity to be hereafter agreed upon, representing the difference between 34,000 and 50,000 copies. The investigation shall cover the whole of the past year—thus affording a searching test of the truth. A committee of three shall be appointed to examine the books—one to be named by THE TIMES, one by the *Tribune*, and one by the first two. This committee must have free access to every record and book, and not be put off with alleged 'abstracts,' as was done by the *Tribune* when Messrs. Pettengill and Barr issued, on the evidence of garbled documents, a false certificate as to its circulation. This was the dodge played off upon Messrs. Astor, Taylor, and others by the Tammany Ring, and defended at the time by the *Tribune*. It now carries it out for its own benefit, but it must not be repeated in the investigation which we now demand. The books themselves must be given up to the Investigating Committee."

It will not do for the *Tribune* to pretend that it has not heard of this reply to its malicious and totally unprovoked attack upon us. It is not beneath its "dignity" to publish fraudulent statements about THE TIMES, and it must now be called to account for those statements. When a man is accused of grave offenses, he may try to shelter himself behind a "policy of silence," but the public will soon perceive that he adopts that policy merely because he knows himself to be guilty of the offenses charged—that he has no defense to offer. For no man with a proper sense of honor, or of decent regard for his character, would submit to such an accusation as that which we deliberately bring against Whitelaw Reid, nominal editor of the New-York *Tribune*. What we say is, that he is guilty of the daily attempt to obtain money under false pretenses; that when he says his paper circulates 50,000 a day, he utters a gross falsehood with the intention of deceiving the public. And to pretend to be deaf to this charge, or to run like a coward from it, will not save him, for unless he withdraws his untrue and malicious assertions about THE TIMES, we will advertise him in all the chief newspapers of the country as a liar and a cheat. And if he likes to put up with that in silence, he is welcome to do so.

The name Remington has become a household word in all classes of society. Among ladies it is known as the name of the latest popular sewing-machine; among military men it has long been known as the name of the most efficient weapon in use in the great armies of the world; among sportsmen it is known as the name of the breech-loading rifle which, in the hands of Fulton, Bodine, and Hepburn, mainly won the international match for America in 1874, and more recently the match at Dollymount, in the best score by far ever made.

It is widely known as the name of a great establishment at Ilion, N. Y., where thousands of skillful men are constantly employed in manufacturing the aforesaid sewing-machines and arms, together with many other useful and ingeniously-constructed articles—such as "The Type Writer," a machine to supersede the pen in writing; improved mowing-machines, plows, cotton-gins, and other agricultural implements; elegantly finished breech-loading shotguns, of a new and pleasing pattern; and millions of metallic shell cartridges, both for rifles and for shotguns. The annual production of these works forms no small item in the industrial statistics of America, and our countrymen at home and abroad are justly proud of our achievements, as a people, in these important branches of our manufactures.—*Harper's Weekly.*

The sale of second hand sewing-machines by the Remington Company will be held on Aug. 26 and 27, instead of the 25th and 26th, as heretofore announced, at Mathews' auction-rooms, Nos. 47 and 49 Liberty street, opposite the Post Office.

Only good machines, of standard make, such as Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, Howe, Domestic, &c., will be offered, many of them nearly new, and all taken in part payment for the Remington during the past two months.—*World.*

The best dressed men in town are wearing Warwick Collars. They say there is nothing like them for comfort.—*Exchange.*

Lundborg's California Water For the Toilet and Bath. A delightful substitute for Cologne or Bay Rum. Fragrant and refreshing.

Cancer Removed without pain, caustic, or the knife, by Dr. McLEISH, No. 21 East 16th st.

Deshler's Pills are the Surest and Safest remedy for chills and fever and malaria.

Dr. Lyon's Tooth Tablets Whiten the teeth, if used daily.

The weak, the worn, and the weary should take PERUVIAN SYRUP. It gives strength and vigor.

Wm. Everdell's Sons, No. 104 Fulton st. Established 1815. LABEL PRINTERS.

MARRIED.

WHEDON—HORTON.—On Thursday, Aug. 5, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. Geo. O. Phelps OSCAR C. WHEDON to Miss SARA A. HORTON, both of this City. No cards.

DIED.

BARKER.—At Port Richmond, Staten Island, Aug. 7, ELIZABETH, second daughter of the late Capt. John Barker, in the 46th year of her age.

Funeral services from the Park Baptist Church on Sunday, the 8th inst., at 11 o'clock A. M. Boat leaves foot of Whitehall st. at 9:30 A. M.

BLAKE.—At Brookline, Mass., on the 6th inst., GEORGE BATY BLAKE, aged 67 years.

Funeral from his late residence at Brookline on Monday, 9th inst., at 3 P. M.

BENNETT.—On Friday, Aug. 6, WILLIAM H. BENNETT, aged 72 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral on Monday morning, Aug. 9, at 11 o'clock, from the residence of his son-in-law, William R. Bell, No. 341 West 47th st.

☞ Philadelphia papers please copy.

CARPENTER.—At Warwick, N. Y., the 6th inst., MARY H., wife of E. W. Carpenter, M. D., of Brooklyn.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral without further notice, on Monday, 9th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M., from the residence of her son-in-law, E. F. Knowlton, No. 125 Montague st.

CROWELL.—At Shawang unk, Ulster County, N. Y., on Friday, Aug. 6, 1875, FLETCHER, infant son of Joseph and Ellie F. Crowell, aged 11 months and 11 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at the residence of his grandfather, William Fletcher, at Valley Stream, on Sunday, Aug. 8, at 2 o'clock. Trains leave Bushwick, Williamsburg, at 10:30 A. M. and 1 P. M.

CHOATE.—MARY, beloved wife of John W. Choate and daughter of John and Jane Kirk.

Services at 1 o'clock, from the residence of her father, No. 207 Monroe st. Friends and relatives are invited to attend.

DRAKE.—Peacefully, Aug. 4, Commander A. JACKSON DRAKE, United States Navy.

The funeral will be on Monday, the 9th inst., at Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., at 3 o'clock P. M. Relatives and friends will meet at his late residence, No. 16 State st. at 2 o'clock.

GRAY.—On Friday, Aug. 6, 1875, Miss MARY ANN GRAY, aged 66 years.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend her funeral from the residence of her brother-in-law, Henry Bausher, No. 41 Montgomery st., on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

☞ California papers please copy.

HEIDELBACH.—On Saturday morning, Aug. 7, at 10 o'clock, A. M., after a lingering illness, MAX HEIDELBACH, in the 37th year of his age.

Funeral from his late residence, No. 25 West Thirty-ninth st., on Monday, August 9, at 2 P. M. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend without further notice.

KETCHAM.—In Brooklyn, suddenly, on Friday, 6th inst., ARLETTA S., wife of John E. Ketcham, and daughter of John L. Quimby.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from her late residence, No. 21 Nassau st., on Sunday, at 4 P. M.

NEAFIE.—In Brooklyn, on Friday, Aug. 6, 1875, Miss CAROLINE NEAFIE, formerly of Nyack, N. Y.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral on Monday, Aug. 9, at 1 o'clock P. M., from the residence of Oscar Frisbie, Esq., No. 173 Sumpter st., without further invitation. Take Fulton av. and East New-York cars to Howard av.

OGDEN.—At New-London, Conn., Saturday, Aug. 7, ROBERT C., only son of Robert C. and Ellen E. Ogden, aged 1 year, 8 months, and 10 days.

The time of funeral will be stated in Monday's papers.

THOMPSON.—On Saturday, the 7th inst., at his residence, No. 56 Hope st., Brooklyn, E. D., GEORGE HARRISON THOMPSON, in the 31st year of his age.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

SEARS.—At Newburg, N. Y., on Friday morning, Aug. 6, of heart disease, FRANK D., eldest son of Hector Sears, aged 23 years.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral at the residence of his father, No. 95 Gates av., Brooklyn, on Monday, Aug. 9, at 2:30 P. M.

SMITH.—On Friday, Aug. 6, 1875, at the residence of his son-in-law, Ellis L. Price, Roselle, N. J., STEPHEN SMITH, late ship-builder, of New-York, in the 81st year of his age.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services on Monday, Aug. 9, at 12 o'clock A. M. Train by the New-Jersey Central Railroad from the foot of Liberty st., North River, at 10:30 o'clock A. M. Returning leaves Roselle at 1:52 P. M.

TIMPSON.—Suddenly, at Manhasset, Long Island, Friday morning, Aug. 6, at 3:30 o'clock, GEORGE TIMPSON, aged 67 years and 4 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Monday morning, Aug. 9, at 11 o'clock, at the Church of the Ascension, corner 10th st. and 5th av. The remains will be taken to Westchester for interment.

THORN.—In Brooklyn, on Saturday, 7th inst., LENA, only daughter of Joseph E. and Mary A. Thorn, aged 15 years, 7 months.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her grandfather, John A. Dayton, No. 20 Hanson place, on Monday, 9th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.

VALENTINE.—On the 6th of Eighth month, 1875, RACHEL, widow of Charles Valentine, in the 98th year of her age.

Funeral from her late residence, No. 356 West 20th st., on Third day, 10th of Eighth month, at 11 A. M.

WALDRON.—Suddenly, at Newark, N. J., on the 6th inst., MARY N., wife of Josiah V. Waldron, aged 26 years.

Funeral services at No. 25 Cottage st., Newark, on Sunday, the 8th inst., at 2 o'clock. Friends will take the boat foot of Barclay st., New-York, at 10 o'clock A. M.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TO PRESERVE THE TEETH, USE BROWN'S CAMPHORATED SAPONACEOUS DENTIFRICE. For sale by all druggists; 25 cents a bottle.

WHY WILL YE SHAKE? BECAUSE WE cannot help it; we've tried quinine until we heard great drums in our heads. Have you tried BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT? No. That will cure chills and fever sure every time. Where can we find it? Anywhere.

THE INGREDIENTS OF BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS or WORM LOZENGES are entirely harmless to the human system. The smallest and most delicate child can and will eat them, because they are pleasant to the taste, and will do their work speedily and thoroughly upon the worms.

WHEN THE BREATH IS VITIATED FROM sour stomach MILK OF MAGNESIA sweetens it by overcoming the acidity which caused the contamination. Dyspepsia and all its harassing symptoms are speedily relieved by this admirable corrective. All druggists sell it.

R. STUART WILLIS, ATTORNEY AND Counselor at Law, Notary Public, No. 182 Broadway, Room No. 4 New-York. N. B. - Special attention paid to "estates," conveyancing, and City collection.

MATERIA MEDICA.—KEARNEY'S SUPERIOR EXTRACT BUCHU, specific for diseases of bladder and kidneys, gravel, diabetes, seminal weakness, and female complaints. Sold by all druggists.

$50 TO $10,000 HAS BEEN INVESTED in stock privileges, and paid 900 per cent. profit. "How to Do It," a book on Wall st., sent free. TUMBRIDGE & CO., Bankers, No. 2 Wall st., New-York.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

QUEEN MARY.
AUTHOR'S EDITION.
Immense demand. Price reduced to 75 CENTS.
JAMES R. OSGOOD & CO., Publishers, Boston.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

A SPIRITUAL CONFERENCE IS HELD IN the Harvard Rooms, Reservoir square, every Sunday at 2:30 P. M. Dr. William White speaks this evening at 7:30 o'clock. Strangers invited and all made welcome.

CHURCH OF OUR SAVIOR,
57th st., near 8th av.
Rev. H. R. NYE will preach
Sunday morning at 11.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH, CORNER PARK av. and 34th st.—Rev. Charles H. Brigham, of Ann Arbor, will preach at 11 o'clock, on the reopening of this church, Sunday, Aug. 8. The public cordially invited.

END OF THE WORLD.—BISHOP SNOW WILL preach the Word of Prophecy in the University, Washington square, on Sunday at 3 P. M. Seats free. Subject, "The Time and Manner of the Great Day of God."

FIRST REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Madison av. and 47th st., Rev. William T. Sabine, Rector.—Divine services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. All are cordially invited to attend.

"JOB, AN EXAMPLE OF LONGSUFFERING and of Patience."—Prof. Alfred M. Loutrel, Plimpton Building (Fifth) Universalist Society, 9th st., near 3d av., 11 A. M., Aug. 8. Welcome all. The assistance of visitors who sing or play will be thankfully received.

REV. MR. HASKELL, OF LOWELL, MASS., will preach in the Bleecker Street Universalist Church, corner Downing st., this (Sunday) morning at 10:45 o'clock. Subject—"The Leadership of Jesus." All are invited.

REV. R. H. McKIM, D. D., RECTOR OF Christ Church, Alexandria, Va., will preach in Holy Trinity Church, Harlem, morning and evening of today, (Sunday.)

ST. STEPHEN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, 46th st., north side, between 5th and 6th avs. Rev. Dr. Price, Rector; Rev. A. B. Hart, Associate.—Services on Sundays at 10:30 A. M. and 4 P. M. Sunday-school at 2:15 P. M. Strangers cordially welcomed.

ST. IGNATIUS' CHURCH, 40TH ST., BEtween 5th and 6th avs., Rev. F. C. Ewer, D. D., Rector.—Services during August, 7 and 10:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. Strangers welcomed.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH, 18TH ST., NEAR 5TH av.—Sunday services at 7 and 10.30 A. M. and 5 P.M., and for deaf-mutes at 3:30 P. M. Other days at 9 A. M. and 4 P. M. Free seats.

SUNDAY EVENING, AT REPUBLICAN Hall, No. 55 West 33d st.—Spiritual seance. A piano to beat time to music.

JEANNE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "PATTY."

"Was there ever a child so awkward and so unlucky! Get along with thee, Jeanne, and carry the pitcher steadily, or thou wilt certainly break it to pieces."

There is such a peculiar tone in the voice, such a ring of sadness in its utterance, that I stand still and look round to find the speaker.

I had been walking beside the lovely River Vire, with its tiny cascades foaming over huge gray stones, bordered by dyeing-houses with long stretches of blue cloth hanging on poles between the houses, or soaking in tanks in front.

But the sun blazed fiercely overhead, and the glitter of the bright dancing river tired my eyes. I turned gladly into a by-street on the left, which I hoped would take me homeward.

A very narrow, steep street, leading down, I felt sure, into the very heart of the charming town of Vire. On each side of the way were quaint houses, some built of stone, with curious carving about the dormer windows, others covered with wooden tiles, laid one over another like fish-scales, moss-grown, blackened, and uneven with age and decay.

One of these tiled houses on my right has bright blossoms of fuchsia and nasturtium showing through the clustering vine-leaves that cling round its upper windows, while, lower down, just above the shop-door, two or three bunches of haricot beans hang drying to an exquisite rosy hue. There is no one in the open shop—a broker's—and I glance across the way.

A tall girl of fifteen or so is coming out of a side door; she stoops, and she has a large-boned, ungainly figure; she is bare-headed, and her matted brown hair looks rough and coarse. Clean, but very unattractive in appearance, as she stamps along with huge, shabby black sabots on her stockingless feet.

She walks quickly on, looking fixedly on the ground, and holding a great red pitcher with both hands; but there is no nimbleness in her gait; she moves one large foot after another as if she found them heavy to drag along.

"Ah, but she is *maladroite*. *Mon Dieu!* what will become of the unhappy one!"

The harsh, sad voice came from so near to me that I started. Close by the door from which the girl had come was a large open window, and in the middle of the square dark space revealed within sat an old woman with a very red and wrinkled face; her little, bleared eyes were no bigger than a pig's; a white stocking-cap came down nearly to her hairless eyebrows; she had on a faded rusty-brown gown, a lilac neckerchief over her shoulders. She was sitting before a spinning-wheel, but she was not spinning; she looked at the wheel, but she held her distaff idly in one brown hand and supported her chin with the other. The hands showed little purple knots through the hard brown skin.

I looked up at the house. It was very small and ruinous; no clinging vine-leaves and gay flowers masked the moldering crooked beams and dirty, blackened hue of the scaly front. The gable seemed ready to topple over into the street below, and the lattice window was so incrusted with cobwebs that it could not have been opened for months.

I looked again at the old woman; she was rocking herself backward and forward, murmuring, as if in pain.

"*Bon jour*, Madame," I said, rather timidly, for the red face had a scowl on it, and I knew how harsh the voice was. She left off rocking, turned her head slowly, and fixed the little dull red eyes on me.

"It is never '*bon jour*' to me!" she said harshly. "You are not of Vire, that is plain; every Viroise knows that I can never have a good day."

There was again that sad, despairing ring in her voice.

"I am very sorry," I said, feeling guilty. "What is your trouble, my poor woman?"

"You say, 'My poor woman'"—she blinked her little red eyes at me till I felt nervous as well as guilty; this was the first uncivil Frenchwoman I had met with, and also the first of her class who did not address me as Madame—"and you say you are sorry. I am poor indeed. You are like all those who live in sunshine—you talk, and you do not know the meaning of your words. How can *you* be sorry? you have nothing to be sorry for! and, *mon Dieu!* what do you know about me?"

I tried to speak, but she went on with almost fierce vehemence:

"You have health, and strength, and clothes, and plenty to eat; what do I know, sitting here in this dark corner! you have, perhaps, money, and a husband and children; *mon Dieu!* what cause have you to be sorry?" Her little eyes looked very angry, and ugly too, as she strained them upward to my face.

"I—I mean I am sorry for you." I said this with the idea of making an ingenious change of sense, and then became painfully conscious of failure. She actually scowled at me, and turning away, began to spin with foot and hand also.

I stood watching her. I did not know what to say next. A cloud of gnats that had followed me from the river took advantage of the silence to sound a shrill chorus in my ears.

Presently three o'clock chimed loudly from the clock tower—the *grosse horloge* of Vire—and I remembered that my cousin Jemima was waiting for me at the inn to go in search of the house of Olivier Basselin. However, I must satisfy my curiosity about this poor woman.

"I beg your pardon," I said this very meekly, "but I take an interest in people who suffer, and I fear you have suffered very much. Is that young girl who has just gone away with a pitcher your daughter?"

She did not answer; she began to frown again, and then a large tear rolled over her red, wrinkled face; she tried to gulp it down, but another and another followed fast, and she bent her head and rubbed the poor eyes hard with her bony knuckles.

In a few moments she looked up; her face was so changed—so softened, that it seemed as if those tears had done the work of a storm-shower.

"Pardon, Madame;" her voice was sad, but no longer harsh. "I never had a daughter. I was to have had one, but that is over; she was to have been the wife of my Louis when he left the army. He was my youngest, and he died at Sedan, and his poor Marie has gone away to service at Bayeux. I have no one now."

"Your husband is dead, then?" The frown came back for a moment.

"Yes, Madame, he has been dead twenty years and more; and I am used to being alone, for my Louis was a soldier long before this war; but I could work then, and when one works there is not time to think. I could sew and make lace too."

"But you are working now." I tried to look into the room, doubly dark by the total absence of sunshine in the narrow street and from the blackened walls inside. The room was very bare. On one side was a tiny stove, and upon it an earthen stew-pan; close by was a small heap of chopped faggots. There was a chair without a back, and behind the old woman was a dark bedstead with a dingy quilt. It was all miserably poor and squalid.

"But no, Madame," she shook her head, "this is not work, this is only bread. Since this was paralyzed," she touched her left thumb, "I can no longer make the lace work or the embroidery. There is the risk of spoiling the work, and the risk is too great. Even if I could do it, I can no longer go to seek it. From here"—she touched her left hip—"I am useless. The spinning"—she frowned at the distaff—"makes bread for the girl and me. Ah! I *must* earn bread. She eats"—she began to rock backward and forward again. "*Mon Dieu!* she eats like a regiment."

"She is your servant?" I put the question doubtfully, for it seemed surprising this poor old woman could afford to keep any one but herself.

"She is Jeanne—that is all."

I wished I had not been so inquisitive, for the cloud came over her face again. I was standing sideways, and I saw the broker appear in the shop opposite, and then come forward and lean against his doorpost, ready to listen, while he smoked his pipe.

"I took her from the *hospice*," the old woman went on, and her voice had got back all its former harshness. "I had enough for two then; she is better than no one, and perhaps no one else would keep so awkward a child. She is fated to do mischief. Over and over again she could have filled her stomach with the pitchers and pipkins she has broken. One day she falls, and the next she breaks. She grows worse and worse. Not even does she look like another girl." She gave a heavy sigh, and pointed her distaff at the chair; the back lay on the ground beside it. "She threw that down just now; and there—"

The whole scene—the dark, dingy room, where everything was shrouded in a mystery of gloom—the ancient spinning-wheel—the witch-like figure and face of the old woman, her white cotton cap and red face telling out intensely against the black background—seemed more like a bit of middle age drama than a reality; and when she pointed that weird-looking distaff at the broken chair I almost expected to see it transformed into a hobgoblin.

I recovered from my dream to find the red eyes scanning my face, as if they were impatient for an answer.

"But the chair can be mended," I said.

"No, no;" she shook her head hopelessly. "Jeanne could never mend anything. She can only break and destroy, and I have no sous to spend on mending."

I thought I would go and find Jeanne, and see if anything could be done.

"Well, *au revoir*, Madame," I said. "I hope to stay in Vire till to-morrow, and perhaps we may meet again. I will now go and see what Jeanne is about."

She took no further notice of me or of my salutation, but went on spinning.

II.

I guessed that I should come out on the Place beside the great fountain, and a few yards further on a turn, and then a descent of some old broken stone steps brought me facing the fountain.

The huge square water-trough is raised several feet above the Place, and here is a constant supply of fresh water for the busy maids and matrons of Vire. In front of the fountain, and partly hiding my view of it, was a very portly dame. Her broad, square shoulders were covered by a red neckerchief, and on her head she wore a steeple-crowned white cap, with a pair of flyaway muslin wings at the ears; the pointed part of the headpiece lined with sky-blue silk. She recognized me at once as a stranger.

"Good day," she said, politely. "Madame has been examining our town. Ah! it is a fine old town for strangers; but these houses are better to look at than to live in."

"Yes, Madame, it is a charming town;" and then I asked her if she had seen a tall girl come just now and fill a red pitcher at the fountain.

She smiled. "Madame will see a great many girls come to the fountain to fill red pitchers." But as she spoke she moved aside, and I saw a girl seated on the step that goes round the fountain; her great red hands were spread over her face, but by the rough head and the large stockingless feet I recognized Jeanne, the unlucky.

She seemed to be sobbing, and I began to wonder if she were still crying about the broken chair; but almost as the thought came I saw a heap of red fragments beside her, and I guessed that this last pitcher had followed in the long train of its predecessors. Truly this girl is unfortunate. Can it be carelessness or awkwardness, or both united, which make the misery of her life?

The owner of the tall cap gave me a friendly smile.

"This poor child," she nodded her head toward Jeanne. "There was never such a *maladroite* since the beginning of the world; and now she has broken the only pitcher of *la mère* Robillard. Ah, *mon Dieu!* she is unfortunate! The poor child! *Bon soir*, Madame;" and, giving me a smiling nod, she departed.

Jeanne sat crouched up, her coarse hands plunged into her tangle of dull brown hair. She looked a kind of female Caliban.

"Jeanne," I said, "what is the matter?"

She looked up, she had smeared her tears over her cheeks till they were soiled and sodden, her eyelids were red and swollen, and so was her nose; but the face was a good honest face, and her great, dark eyes were full of feeling and intelligence. The sort of disgust I had begun to feel vanished.

"Get up, my child, and tell me how you broke your pitcher."

She got up slowly. I saw how awkward she was in every movement. So tall and unformed, and with such unshapely hands and feet at the end of her long thin arms and legs. Her dark stuff gown clung closely to her, and she did not wear a neckerchief to hide her hollow chest and round sloping shoulders; and yet, except her newly tear-smeared cheeks, Jeanne looked clean and wholesome.

She glanced at me, and then at the heap of red fragments, and I saw her face puckering into fresh misery.

"Do not cry any more, my girl," I said, abruptly, for the quivering lips and sad face gave me an uncomfortable feeling in my throat. "You shall have a new pitcher."

Jeanne looked at me with such sudden wonder in her eyes that I began to laugh. This did her good; a genuine smile spread over her face and beautified it while it lasted.

"I do not know what to say to you, Jeanne; you are terrible; you will certainly break yourself some day if you go on like this."

"Yes, Madame," she courtesied; "that is just what Madame Robillard has said."

At this I laughed again, but Jeanne sighed a heavy, bursting sigh.

"Does not Madame think it will be better that I should break myself than always the pitchers of Madame Robillard—of the poor Madame, who has no money now to buy new ones?"

I did not feel able to answer this question, so I said, "Have you got any parents, Jeanne?"

She shook her head.

"No, Madame, they died before I can remember. I am from the *hospice*. I was given to a mistress when I was old enough."

"Who gave you?"

It seemed horrible that this human being, with a quick feeling soul, should say she did not belong to herself, but could be given away like a dumb brute.

"The Sisters, Madame, they were so good, it was long before they knew I was unhappy, and when some one told them, they took me away and gave me to Madame Robillard."

"Ah, then, you had another mistress, and she was unkind to you?"

Such a look of terror came into her face, and then a dull, heavy expression filled her eyes.

"It is nothing to talk about, Madame;" her voice sounded husky; "the *sœurs* have told me not to think of her; and they said she only beat me when she was mad; but I do not see the *sœurs* now; I can never go to them since Madame is lame; she cannot spare me."

"Do you like living with Madame Robillard?"

At this Jeanne's eyes opened so widely that I became conscious of having asked a foolish question.

"It is my life," she said, simply.

I did not feel quite sure that this simplicity was genuine.

"Well," I said, carelessly, "you know best, Jeanne; but I should have thought you would do better with a mistress who was able to fill her own pitchers."

A broad smile hovered round Jeanne's mouth.

"But Madame sees if I did not break pitchers it would be something else. If I belonged to a mistress who could do things well for herself, she would not suffer such awkwardness as mine is. If Madame only knew how bad I am!" here she gave a deep sigh. "If a thing should be placed one way I am sure to set it another. If there is a nail to be found anywhere it is my gown which tears itself against it. Only just now I was trying to carry that pitcher so—so carefully—and looking at it on the ground, so that I might not stumble—for usually, Madame, I forget to look—and I trip against stones," and here a sob stopped her.

I had begun to feel less pitiful; awkwardness in a woman seems against nature, and especially French nature; French girls are not always neat, but they seem always adroit and deft with their hands.

"So you generally break the pitchers, Jeanne. Well, I should be very angry with you if I were Madame Robillard. I do not wonder she scolds you."

Jeanne's head drooped yet lower, and my conscience reproached me.

"She does not scold, Madame," she sobbed; "she only tells me of my faults. Ah! if Madame knew half my awkwardness she would say I deserve beating, and not once has Madame Robillard given me even a *soufflet*. Ah! she is good to me; and if Madame knew how much I eat—and, indeed, I try to do with the least I can; but there it is," she burst into fresh tears, "trying is no use. I have not a body like the bodies of other girls, with useful hands and feet. I have only a carcase, which devours the bread of Madame; indeed I try, but it is useless."

She hid her face again, and leaned against the fountain, sobbing heavily. Jeanne's crying, like everything else about her except her eyes, was quite hardening and unattractive.

I could not help smiling at this quaint account of her misfortunes, and I stood waiting for her to speak again. But she took no notice; she seemed stupefied with shame and sorrow.

"Perhaps," I speak cheerfully—it seems to me this poor creature has had her awkwardness dinned into her till she has lost all self-independence; "perhaps, Jeanne, if you made up your mind not to stumble and knock things down you might avoid these accidents, and then you would be all right, you know."

This small attempt at consolation has evidently made her worse. I am dismayed to see how fast tears trickle through her poor, red fingers.

Jeanne shakes her head, but she does not raise it. "Ah, no, Madame, I did look at the ground just now, as I came along; every step I have looked at it, and what has happened." (Here a violent sob.) "I have gone up close against this edge" (she touched the stone water-trough) "without seeing I was so close, and the pitcher has broken in a moment; but it is no wonder, if Madame will take the trouble to look at me, she will see that I am so different from other girls; how can I expect to do things as they do?"

She drew her hands from her face, and looked at me with an agony in her eyes that again made me feel uncomfortable. It seemed impossible to give her any comfort, and yet it was absurd that with so much intelligence there should be no hope of improvement.

"Well, Jeanne," I said gravely, "we say in England, where there's a will there's a way. I can see one thing which you could easily remedy"—such a gleam of intense feeling lightened into her dark, miserable eyes—"you might keep your hair much smoother, that would make you look like other girls; your hands may be awkward, well, I will say very awkward, but hands can be taught like everything else, and I think you have such a good, pleasant face, that if you choose you may soon teach yourself better ways."

Jeanne's mouth opened widely; there was a wistful, uneasy look in her eyes, and I saw she thought I was not in earnest.

"I mean what I say," I repeated; "if you kept your hair smooth and neat, and were not always crying, and held your head up as other girls do, you would soon feel quite different, and I believe," I added, as a crowning inducement, "you would not break so many pitchers."

Jeanne gave me a long, grateful look.

"Madame is very kind. I will try hard," she spoke shyly, "but I hope she will not think me ungrateful. I do not cry so much for being ugly and awkward, as because I am of no use. I am of not so much use as the spinning-wheel which makes our bread."

I felt dumb and foolish. I have not the gift my cousin Jemima has of saying the right words at the right time. My wise sayings, when they do come, come too late. But I asked Jeanne to buy a new pitcher and a new chair, and the joy that filled her eyes when I put the money in her hand gave me courage.

"Well, good-bye, Jeanne: try hard as you say, perhaps you have not found your use yet. We none of us know what use we were made for; only God knows that; but, depend upon it, we were all made to be of some use some day." I stopped, for I seemed to be only stringing words together without much meaning. "*Au revoir*," I added hurriedly, and retreated, feeling that I had been actually preaching to this poor, unhappy child, who had plainly had more than her share of lectures.

III.

I had forgotten all about Jeanne the Unlucky and Madame Robillard.

Two years after that pleasant visit to the bocage of Normandy I was on my way to spend a few weeks with a friend at Lannion, in Brittany, and as I dislike any but the very shortest sea route, I came by the way of Paris and Granville—that is to say, instead of going on to picturesque, dirty Granville, I left the railway at Villedieu, from which place a diligence goes to Avranches. I had been traveling ever since early morning, and Villedieu les Poëles is not a very interesting station. It has tall red chimneys, and a half-built, wholly grimy aspect, so that I felt ruffled when the diligence driver announced in his broad, strong Norman, that there was only room in the *intérieur*; the *coupé* had been bespoken by three English ladies who had written for it from Paris. I felt still more irritated that these English women should have had such foresight. I, also, could so easily have written from Paris to retain a place in the *coupé*. As I stood still, much discomfited, I saw them. A mother and two daughters, in new and very elaborate traveling dresses, with bags, and guides, and cloaks, and umbrellas, and, above all, straps enough for six people. The sight soothed me! It was comforting to feel that, though for once I had been guilty of this oversight, still I was much too old a traveler to have an unnecessary article of luggage.

Such a huge heap of boxes and trunks came out of the railway van that I felt sure we could not be off just yet. The boy and a small bent man, who represented the porters of Villedieu station, did not seem in any hurry. They were bending over the luggage, turning and examining curiously every bit of it, without making a move toward the ladder leaning against the station wall. I walked off disconsolately to the end of the platform, feeling cross and very hungry. I would eat if that were possible, but there is nothing to eat at Villedieu Station. I suppose this diligence will be more than two hours getting to Avranches, though the distance is only about twelve miles, and the *table d'hôte* at the Hôtel de Londres will be over when I get there. I look round: there has been rain, and the ground is all in little wretched-looking puddles. The stooping man and the boy have got through their work more quickly than I expected, and I am glad, for I feel that I am getting wet-footed.

The driver has come to me and is raising his cap.

"If Madame is ready," he says politely; and I see that the baggage is all on the roof of the diligence, and I get a glimpse of blue veils in the *coupé*. It was a stuffy little coach, lined with shiny black leather; it was only big enough for four people, although it was intended for six, and at first I was so busy arranging my cloak and hand-bag beside me that I did not notice my fellow-passengers.

A violent sneeze made me look up.

Opposite me was a solemn, smooth-faced, Mr. Pecksniff-looking man, well-dressed, but wearing a tall black hat; he carried on his knees a bag, half yellow leather, half crimson and green carpet of the gaudiest hue—an unmistakable Parisian shopkeeper out on a holiday. His last pinch of snuff had been too large, and his suspended finger and thumb and contorted face announced him as the producer of that sneeze; but as I looked at him and noticed a peculiar fretful droop of the under lip, I became aware that he was not the author of a small suppressed sound that followed close on the sneeze; this came from close beside me, and I looked round quickly to see who was laughing, for this was not "Wonderland;" I could not hope to find the grin if the face had time to grow serious. I was disappointed, for the laugher had had time to turn away her face. I only saw that she was a big girl, with a nice clean white cap, and a tidy, dark brown gown and jacket. She was bending down to speak to some one beside her, but we were jammed so close on my side that I could not lean forward. A tall sheep-faced *gendarme* sat next the sneezer, and filled the middle of the coach so completely with his long legs and accoutrements that I am sure we must all have felt like cruets in a stand.

We halted presently, ostensibly to leave a bale of goods at the *auberge*, but the *gendarme* and Pecksniff, too, went in to get cider.

I resolved to change my place, for my knees had got cramped out of all feeling. I was sure the *gendarme* would like to sit by the door, and I should stow myself away in the further corner, opposite the women.

As I rose to make this change I saw, fortunately before I stumbled over it, a large foot projected across the diligence.

"Pardon, Madame."

The foot was withdrawn, and I settled into my corner, and then looked up.

"*Tiens!*" I said, in a very surprised voice. Opposite to me was my old friend Madame Robillard, as red-skinned as before, but with a more placid look on her wrinkled face. Her eyes seemed smaller than ever, and they were fixed on me without a trace of recognition in them.

"*Bon jour*, Madame," I said; "you have forgotten me, it is so long since we met; but I saw you in Vire two years ago—"

I stopped in confusion; the small red eyes still glared at me with a stony stare. I begin to wonder if Madame Robillard was sober.

All at once she spoke.

"Jeanne!"—she never moved her eyes from my face—"who is it, tell me? I have heard the voice before, but—"

I had forgotten my laughing friend, but I looked around at the name, expecting to recognize the unlucky breaker of pitchers. Instead of the tear-stained, shame-faced girl I remembered, I saw a quiet, merry-looking face, bordered by snowy-white cap-frills; but all at once the dark eyes glittered as if they were going to cry and laugh all at once, and I knew my friend of the fountain.

"Ah! *mon Dieu*, it is the Madame herself!" She tried to courtesy as she sat. "Yes, yes, my mother, it is the good lady of the fountain."

"Ah! but it is strange; I hope Madame is well," said Madame Robillard.

Jeanne touched both her eyes rapidly with her finger, and all at once I understood what ailed Madame Robillard.

"Is Madame going to Avranches?" said Jeanne, with such a shy, wistful look.

"Yes;" and then I said, wonderingly, "but how come you to be so far from Vire?"

Jeanne jerked her head with much of her old awkwardness toward her mistress.

"We are not going back to Vire, Madame," she said, smiling.

I turned in some surprise to Madame Robillard. I have lived so much among the French peasantry that this removal of an old woman from one town to another seemed like the uprooting of a forest tree.

"Do you say you are not going back to Vire, Madame?"

She bowed her red face, but it was sad to see that no change came into those little fixed eyes.

"Yes, Madame, it is true; we none of us know what is good for us. When I fell blind, I said in my misery that *le bon Dieu* was harder than he was to Job, for at least Job could see. Well, Madame, when I was young, my husband offended my brother Jacques and we quarreled, and since then I had not heard of Jacques. He lived at Dol, and I did not know if he was alive or dead. But, Madame, Jacques was more loving than I was. When he knew he was in his last illness, he sent for the notary and caused inquiries to be made for me, and when he heard of my affliction he said he should leave all he had to leave to his blind sister. If I had not been blind he would only have given me a few francs, and the rest to the poor; but when he heard of this he said I was one of God's afflicted, and the money and the house in which he lived should all be mine; and, Madame, we are on our way to Dol; I and the child, Jeanne."

The red, mask-like face softens at the word; there was plainly some newly-established relation between these two.

I shook hands with the old woman and congratulated her.

"I thank Madame," she said, "and Madame must congratulate Jeanne, for the money is hers more than mine; it is chiefly for her that I take this long journey. The cottage is a home for both of us, and it would not sell for much, and there are papers to sign, and the notary has sent the money for our journey, and bid us come as soon as we could. Madame understands that for my few years it does not matter where I spend them."

"I congratulate Jeanne, too," I said. "She has changed surprisingly; I did not know her."

I should have known her now. As I spoke she hung her head in the old, awkward fashion, and her face grew as red as fire.

Madame Robillard gave a little sigh.

"I can no longer see her," she said, "but she has not changed for the worse, Madame. I know that she is the best child that ever lived. Would Madame think it, that when I lost my eyes and could do nothing, not even the spinning, the child took work at the factory of M. Lagrange, in the Vaux de Vire; and, Madame, she has earned more than I had earned by the yarn. Yes, Madame, it is true. The child I thought only fit to break pitchers has done this! Ah, *mon Dieu!* I have learned my mistake."

I suppose Jeanne knew what was coming, for she had turned her head round to look out of the window behind her.

Just at this moment our fellow-travelers came back, and I was disappointed, for I wanted to talk to Jeanne.

"Are you going straight to Dol?" I asked the old woman.

"But no, Madame, we stop at Avranches. The notary has told us where to go and sleep, and there is a diligence for Dol at eight in the morning."

"I will come and see you off," I said, for this change in Jeanne had reawakened my interest.

IV.

Early next morning I found my way through a turning out of the high street of gay, bright little Avranches, to the yard in front of the Hôtel de France, whence most of the coaches start.

The diligence for Dol was standing there, but as yet there were no horses, and I looked round for my Vire friends. The yard was full of movement and bustle; there were several of the chaise carts so necessary to *commis-voyageurs*; stablemen in blouses, with shocks of hair very like hay, were going about swearing and jostling one another. Also there were two hideous, skinny, white pigs, which came curiously after me, snuffing and grunting as if I was something good to eat. I do not mind confessing that I am horribly afraid of pigs, and I begin to think my project romantic and absurd, and wish myself back at the Hôtel de Londres. There had been rain in the night, and the yard was soft with mud and little puddles. The men in blouses splashed into these as they rushed about between the stables and the vehicles. I felt I had no business there, and I resolved to give up my adventure, and go back and look at the exquisite view of Mont St. Michel from the public gardens.

I turned round disconsolately. Madame Robillard and Jeanne were coming up the yard.

But the girl did not see me; she was so absorbed in guiding her companion, now safe out of the puddles, now from being jostled by one of those mop-headed stablemen, that she was quite unconscious of observation. She certainly looked awkward, but there was tenderness in the way she bent down over her companion. Her face was really sweet with its look of carefulness for the blind woman's comfort.

Jeanne courtesied when at last she saw me, and a bright smile came into her face.

"*Ma mère*," she said, "it is our kind lady again. She is so good as to come to bid you good-by."

One of the stablemen had been looking gloomily at me. He came up now and raised his cap.

"If Madame stands there," he said sulkily, "she will be knocked down by the horses—they are coming out. She can get into the coach, if she wishes." He nodded toward the Dol diligence.

"We will put you in," I said to Madame Robillard, "and you and I, Jeanne, can walk up and down."

And when we had settled the poor blind woman in the furthest corner, and Jeanne's basket and bundle beside her to secure a seat, I led the way into the little street beyond the yard.

"Jeanne," I began at once, for I was afraid of being interrupted, and I was determined to know what had so changed my old acquaintance, "are you glad or sorry to leave Vire and your work there?"

Jeanne's eyes drooped. She looked a littte uneasy, but presently she glanced up again brightly.

"I am not quite sure, Madame. I am sorry to go away from Vire; every one was so good there; but she"—she looked back at the yard—"is my life, and it is necessary she should go to Dol."

I remembered the old expression, "It is my life," but it was said so differently now.

"But I suppose that, if you had gone on working at the factory, you could have lived quite well, Jeanne, without this money?"

She did not answer at once. She seemed to be trying my words.

"Perhaps," she said at last. "Madame, I do believe now"—she gave me such a glad, loving look—"that everything is possible. It is not my own awkwardness or shortcoming I must think of, but what *le bon Dieu* has set me to do. Perhaps," she added, doubtingly, "I might have gone on at the factory without doing mischief."

I smiled, and she smiled back, and shook her head.

"Yes, yes; Madame thinks this is not practicing what I say, but Madame cannot quite know how it feels to have such troublesome hands and feet which *will* get where they should not,"—her eyes had filled with tears, but a sudden little laugh came to help her. "Did not Madame see how nearly I upset her with my foot yesterday? If Madame had not been adroit and observant, she would have had a fall over my awkward foot. But, indeed, there is another reason for going to Dol—a reason which I cannot speak in the hearing of *la bonne mère*,"—another jerk of Jeanne's head toward the yard. "It is better for her that I give up the factory."

Here Jeanne blushed so deeply that I prepared myself for a love story, and listened more attentively. Yes, I might have known only love could have so transformed the child.

"Why is it better, Jeanne?"

"Well, Madame, she—she loves me so," she said simply, "and she frets when I am away from her; it is surprising, but it is true."

She looked to see the effect of this announcement, and it was plain that my face disappointed her.

"Ah! Madame is not surprised. Well, it is fortunately the same as the awkwardness. No doubt it is not strange for Madame to be loved; but to me it is much—I cannot tell Madame how much,"—she clasped her hands, and tears rolled down her cheeks. "For this, she is perhaps happier since she has been blind. She cannot see, Madame, that I am ugly and awkward, and unlike the other girls; and it is easy to do things for her when I know that my awkward ways cannot vex. But, Madame, it is so sad to be alone when you are blind; the time must seem so slow and tedious. Often when I am working with the other girls in the valley, and we are gay and merry together, I have shut my eyes to try how it feels, and Madame, it must be dreadful."

"Did it come suddenly, this blindness?"

"It has been an illness, Madame. It was soon after Madame was at Vire. I go home one day, and I find her on the floor. She cannot speak, or move, and I put her on the bed; and then I go to find the doctor, and, by good fortune, I see him when I reach the Grande Place. Well, Madame, he has come, and he has told me what to do, and then he has sent one of the good sisters—and she has been, oh, so good!—it is the Sœur Généviève. It seemed to me strange that Madame Robillard should be so helpless, and she stared often in a very unusual manner; she was very sad, too, but then she was often grieving, for she has had much sorrow in her life. But at last there came a day when she could leave her bed, and sit up in her chair again, and the *Sœur* had sent some dinner, and I was quite gay at the thought that Madame would now be well.

"She sat up in her chair, and she stared at the wall, and then she sighed. Ah! but it was terrible to hear that sigh!"

Jeanne put her hand over her eyes.

"I thought she was looking at her wheel. 'No, no,' I said, 'you will not be able to spin just yet, and there is no need,' and then I told her how I had gone and got engaged at the factory, while Sœur Généviève sat with her, and how I was going to work as soon as she could spare me.

"At first she did not answer, and I thought she was vexed.

"'Come here,' she said, after a while. 'Jeanne, I shall never spin again, or see the sunshine. I should like to have seen thee once more to thank thee for all thou hast done. I have lost my eyes, Jeanne, but I have gained a child. Kiss thy poor mother!' Ah, Madame, was not the good? She who has a husband and fine tall sons; that she should care for the love of poor unlucky Jeanne!"

"But you are not unlucky now, my good Jeanne. You are going to be a proprietor. Shall you be very dull without your factory work?"

Jeanne's eyes opened widely. "But no, Madame, I shall not have time; I shall spin; the good mother has taught me, and we have the wheel with us, and I have besides to keep the house clean. Madame understands that it is a house of four rooms," she added, with some triumph. "And also there is a garden, with cabbages and *citrouilles*. So, Madame, oh, there is plenty to do; above all, Madame, there is a well in the garden."

To judge by her face, this last was the most valuable part of the inheritance. Jeanne said the word "well" with an air of relief that at once took me back to the broken pitcher beside the fountain of Vire.

"Well, I am very glad, Jeanne; I congratulate you heartily. I am very much pleased with you, my good child. I am sure you deserve your good fortune, and I am sure you will be happy. When I go to Dol I shall come to see your house and garden."

Jeanne's face beamed in smiles.

"Ah, Madame, it will be too good of you." Then, as I shook hands, she said, in a confused, blushing way, "And in my awkwardness I have never thanked Madame for all her goodness to me."

"Why, Jeanne, I have never helped you."

"There it is again." She shook her head with a droll look of perplexity. "Madame did not perhaps mean to help—that may be; but all the same, *le bon Dieu* was in Madame's words that day beside the fountain."

The diligence came jolting and crashing down the street, and pulled up just beyond us.

I shook hands with Jeanne. She got in, and waved her had to me till a turn hid the lumbering, noisy coach from view. She looked as bright and contented as if it were the happiest lot in the world to take up her abode in a strange place, her only companion a blind, helpless, sorrowful old woman.

Whenever I go near Dol I must pay a visit to Jeanne the Unlucky.—*Temple Bar.*

THE OLD IRISH RACE.—A tall, fair-haired race seem in remote times to have got the upper hand in Ireland, and to have possessed themselves of the greater part of the country, the west and south-west becoming the home or the retreat of a shorter, dark people—the remains, as some have conjectured, of the pre-Aryan stock of Europe. The same characteristics were observed in the Irish population by the English settlers in the country, and after intermixture of races, emigration, and other disturbing agencies, they continue to a large extent yet.

Dubaltach MacFirbisigh, a learned Irish genealogist, whose work was compiled in 1650, is no doubt recording an ancient tradition when he tells us that every one who is white-skinned, brown-haired, bountiful in the bestowal on the bards of jewels, wealth, and rings, not afraid of battle or combat, is of Clanna-Miled, (the Irish native nobility, the "Milesians" of some writers;) every one who is fair-haired, big, vindictive, skilled in music, druidry, and magic, all these are of the Tuatha Dé Danann; while the black-haired, loud-tongued, mischievous, tale-loving, inhospitable churls, the disturbers of assemblies, who love not music and entertainment, these are of the Feru.Bolg, the Feru-Domnann, and the other conquered peoples. It will be seen that in this bardic enumeration of Irish races, MacFirbisigh places between the big-bodied and fair-haired people and the black-haired stock a sort of intermediate type.

References to Ireland in classical writers are, as is well known, few and meagre. In Ptolemy we have a bare list of names of tribes and towns, and of some leading natural features of the country. Here and there we find a name identifiable with a modern one. *Oboka*, for example, is probably the river Avoca, and the tribe name of the Erdini perhaps survives in that of Loch Eirne. So the Boyne, Irish Bóind, was known as the *Bovovinda* nearly two thousand years ago. The people of the neighboring continent had little more than heard of a remote island, where the legions of Rome seem never to have been, known as Iuverna, Ierne, Hibernia, variants of the native *Eriu*—or rather of an older form—a name signifying the Western land. Its inhabitants called themselves, at a very early period, as their descendants do to-day in their own tongue, Gaidel; but it is not by this name that they first figure prominently on the page of reliable history. It is in the year 360, and in years immediately following, that the Scoti, marauders from Ireland, perhaps some dominant tribe or tribes there, are first heard of, ravaging the portion of Northern Britain south of the Forth and Clyde, in the company of tattooed Picti and ferocious Attacots. A generation later Claudian, in well-known lines makes Britannia tell how "Stilicho came to her aid when the Scot moved all Ierne, and his hostile galleys lashed ocean into foam." Porphyry, too, as quoted by Saint Jerome, groups the Irish clans as "Scoticæ gentes." While it is thus possible to form an idea who the Scoti were, the people with whom they are found associated in the pages of Ammianus, the Picts, who have been the subject of such long and acrid controversy, are in some respects an obscure race enough yet. They seem to have been the old Celtic inhabitants of Northern Britain, called Caledonians by the earlier Roman writers. It is certain that in the fourth century they punctured the figures of animals on their bodies; but their name, though thought by the Romans to designate the Painted People, is, probably, as little Roman in its origin as that of their barbarous allies, the Scoti, or that of the Pictones or Pictavi in the modern Poitou.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

ASSAM TEA.—At the Deyrah Tea Company unhappily we were only able to stay a very short time, during which, however, thanks to the courtesy and intelligence of the Superintendent, I learned more about tea than I had ever known before. First, I saw the plant in flower. You know, or don't know, that it is a camellia, and very like a miniature copy of the well-known ornament of our winter conservatories. Then I was told the distinction between the Chinese plant and its taller relative, which is wild in Assam. It is not grown in the Deyrah plantation, but a hybrid between it and the Chinese plant is. Then I learned the difference between black tea and green. Both come from the same plant, but the former is fermented and the latter is unfermented. I asked about the half-fabulous teas one has heard of, which never come into the market, "tea of the Wells of the Dragon," for instance. Such things, I was told, if ever made, would be the young unexpanded leaf plucked and prepared separately. Then I asked about Flowery pekoe, which, in my ignorance, I supposed to contain portions of the flower. Flowery pekoe, I was told, is the very finest kind of black tea, and has its name from the soft down of the young unexpanded leaf, which may be perceived upon it. A little of it is sometimes prepared separately. Orange pekoe, which is much the same, has its name from the color of the unexpanded leaf when dried. Its orange color enables it to be easily distinguished and picked out. You must understand that, save and except the half mythological teas I have alluded to, all black tea, from orange pekoe down through pekoe and souchong to bohea, which last is made of the largest and oldest leaves, and all green tea from young hyson down to hyson-skin, are plucked and prepared together. The sorting is an after process, done partly by sieve, partly by hand. We saw the initiatory process; and it will please you to know that the curled and shriveled form in which all tea appears is entirely due to its being first heated, and then most carefully rolled between the hands of the operator and a kind of rough matting. Further we could not follow it, for we had to hurry away, and I am at the end of my Latin as far as tea manufacture is concerned, except that I saw the sorting process going on, and would be, I think, qualified to pick out the orange pekoe.—*Contemporary Review.*

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INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

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Northern Pacific Railroad Company.

NOTICE OF SALE OF LANDS.

The undersigned, Master Commissioners, specially appointed as such in an action pending in the Circuit Court of the United States for the Second Judicial Circuit and Southern District of New-York, sitting in equity, wherein Jay Cooke and others are complainants and "The Northern Pacific Railroad Company" is defendant, hereby give notice that they will sell at public auction, within the States and Territories in which they may be situate, all such of the lands and land grants conveyed in the mortgage or deed of trust in the bill of complaint in said action mentioned, as are situated on the completed portions of said road:

The times and places of such sales are as follows, that is to say:

At Tacoma, in Washington Territory, on the 15th day of September, 1875;

At St. Paul, in the State of Minnesota, on the 15th day of October, 1875;

At Fargo, in Dakota Territory, on the 21st day of October, 1875,

(unless such sales may be adjourned by the Master Commissioners under the power of adjournment given to them in said decree.) These sales will commence at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and continue until 4 o'clock in the afternoon of said days, and be continued on each of the succeeding days until the whole of said lands and land grant shall be disposed of. Schedules of all the lands and land grants to be sold may be found and inspected at the offices of the land agents of the company, in the respective places mentioned above, at least two weeks before the date when such sales are hereby advertised to take place.

No lands will be sold by us which may have been disposed of by conversion of bonds into land; by any contract for sale thereof, which shall have been approved and countersigned by the Receiver appointed in this cause before the date of the sale as herein advertised; or otherwise by sale under orders of the court, before the date of sales advertised hereby.

The terms of the sales are as follows, that is to say: The purchaser or purchasers shall pay to the undersigned as Master Commissioners at the time of sale the sum of five (5) per cent. in cash on the amount of the bid, such sum to be forfeited in case of non-compliance with the terms of sale; and within sixty days thereafter or upon confirmation of such sale or sales by the court, the balance of the amount of such bid shall be paid in cash, provided, however, that in the payment of such balance, first mortgage bonds, which have been sanctioned by the court, may be taken as cash; each bond in such case to be taken only for such an amount as would equal the dividend to which it would be finally entitled under the decree in the above entitled action.

Said lands and land grants will be sold under the terms and conditions as above prescribed, in single sections or subdivisions thereof, to the highest and best bidder, in accordance with public resolution No. 44 of the Forty-first Congress of the United States, second session; and the privilege may, at the time of sale, be given to any person who shall bid off a single section or subdivision thereof, of taking at the same price any number of additional and adjoining sections or subdivisions, up to and including forty-nine, subject, however, to the right of the Master Commissioners to withhold such privilege, if they shall deem proper.

OLIVER FISKE,
KENNETH G. WHITE,
Master Commissioners.

FREDERICK A. LANE, Solicitor and Counsel for Complainants.

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Subscriptions must be made to the undersigned by Aug. 15, 1875, who will send circulars on application stating terms.
D. B. HATCH, Treasurer,
No. 12 Wall st., New-York City.

THE FUNDED BONDS OF THE WEST Wisconsin Railway Company are now ready and being delivered by the New-York Guaranty and Indemnity Company, No. 52 Broadway. Bondholders will please send in their coupons and receive bonds for the same. For further particulars in relation to the plan of funding, please communicate with the office of the railway company, No. 84 Broadway.
F. E. TROWBRIDGE, Secretary.

TEXAS AND PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY, No. 275 SOUTH 4TH ST., PHILADELPHIA, July 24, 1875.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of the Texas and Pacific Railway Company will be held at the office of the company, in the City of Philadelphia, on TUESDAY, Aug. 10, 1875, at 2 o'clock P. M.
C. E. SATTERLEE, Secretary.

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.

Sinking Fund Bonds drawn to be redeemed Sept. 1, 1875, will be paid on presentation at the Treasurer's office, No. 46 Sears Building, Boston, or at the President's office, No. 23 Nassau st., New-York, at the par value of the bond and Sept. 1 coupon, ($1,040,) without rebate of interest.
E. H. ROLLINS, Treasurer.
BOSTON, Aug. 4, 1875.

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THIS BANK WILL PAY, ON PRESENTATION, letters of credit issued by the Union Bank of London on Duncan, Sherman & Co., on the identification of parties holding the same.
R. B. FERRIS, Cashier.

CHAMBERLAIN'S OFFICE, CITY OF ALBANY, July 28, 1875.

OWING TO THE SUSPENSION OF DUNCAN, SHERMAN & CO., all bonds, coupons, and interest on registered stocks of this City, will be paid hereafter by the Merchants' National Bank of the City of New-York.
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LONG ISLAND TOWNS.

SAG HARBOR'S PAST AND PRESENT.

A WORD ABOUT SUMMER HOTEL PRICES—A TOWN THAT ROSE, FLOURISHED, AND FELL—THE DEADNESS OF THINGS AT SAG HARBOR—ITS BARBERS' SHOPS AND CHURCHES.

SAG HARBOR, Long Island, Monday, July 19, 1875.

From Southampton, from which widely-diffused settlement I dated my last, to Sag Harbor, a much more town-looking place, is about ten miles. On your way, over a good road, you pass Watermill and Bridgehampton, the latter a favorite Summer resort with a number of New-York families, and a very pleasant Summer place it is, too, but not so well patronized this year as it has been. Right here is a good place to throw in a word in regard to Summer resorts in general, with especial reference to the reason why they are not doing so well as usual. The proprietors of the hotels and boarding-houses—and they comprise the greater part of the perennial dwellers at these places by the sea-shore, do not seem to appreciate the fact that times have been very hard in the cities, and that there is but little money to be had for luxuries. Many an open-handed fellow, who for years has made it a regular custom to take his wife and youngsters to the sea-side for the Summer, and spend his money lavishly, cannot afford to pay the prices he has been paying, and there's no reason why he should be asked to pay them. Where fruit, vegetables, milk, eggs, poultry are produced on the place, and where rents are low, fish in plenty almost at the door, the profit on a boarder who pays $15 a week is over 100 per cent., as can be easily proved. When at Southampton I was told that certain families there were charging only $7 to $8 week for single boarders, with liberal reductions for families, and that the accommodations they offered were equal to the best in the village. The average rate of board per day throughout this part of Long Island is $2, but there are houses which charge $3 50. Even the lower price is too high; the guests have long ago found it out, and the hosts, happily, are beginning to find it out themselves, and I risk little in predicting that next year the tariff will be considerably reduced. "Travelers," said *Touchstone*, "must be content." But *Touchstone* wore motley, and did not exhaust himself in the effort to earn a living.

Sag Harbor is delightfully situated on Peconic Bay, near the narrow channel which connects it with Gardiner's Bay. It was once a thriving town, but to-day it is dead, dull, and dreary. Like Nantucket, it rose and flourished and fell with the whale fishery. Fifteen or twenty years ago seventy whaling ships were owned here, and the streets of the town were ever alive with jolly whalers, some about to sail for the far-off fishing grounds, others just in from a three-years' crew, laden with gold and silver and boiling over with anxiety to get rid of every penny of their hard-earned wealth. Business of all kinds was brisk, and fortunes were rapidly made by the contented landsmen. Then the population of the town was 4,000; now it is barely 2,000. Then it contained two large cotton factories, two clock factories, large shoe shops, and flour mills, and the cooperage business employed hundreds of men. Now the large buildings once used by the coopers are empty and gradually going to pieces; the great storehouses, which supplied ships and sailors with everything from tobacco boxes up to spars and spare ribs, no longer resound to the din of trade. There is one cotton mill in the town which cost $200,000, and was sold for $25,000, and there is a flouring mill; but the once flourishing shoe shop is no more, the clock factory was closed years ago, and the laboring part of the population find now little to do except as cigar-makers, fishermen, and dealers in the appetizing clam and the toothsome bluefish. Some make a desperate attempt to sell dry goods and groceries, and a few subsist by dealing in beer; but with the exception of the preachers and the barbers, of whom there are many, the bread-winners find it extremely difficult to make both ends meet at the close of the year. There is one barber shop to every church; why this should be so I cannot tell; but I know that the knights of the razor are rarely idle, and I am told that every preacher in the town receives his yearly stipend with undeviating regularity. "You mayn't believe it," said Uncle Jack, of the Nassau House, this morning, "but whenever a Sag Harbor man has ten cents in his pocket, he either goes to church or gets shaved. Nobody has ever been able to give a reason for this; but it's as true as gospel. If I was fool enough to go into business here, I'd have either a striped pole or a steeple for a sign, you bet."

But you must not think for a moment that Sag Harbor is an uninteresting town. Far from it. It is a pretty place, well built and shady, and has something of the flavor of hallowed antiquity about it. Some of its private residences are very attractive, and all its churches, while not imposing—unless you except the Presbyterian Church—are creditable specimens of architecture. The Presbyterian Church has a very noticeable front, and its steeple is one of the most graceful I have ever seen. Some years ago the attempt was made to set up a clock on it, but it was soon found that to time the vibrations of the steeple with those of the pendulum, would be as difficult as to reconcile the oscillating antagonisms between incompatible paradoxes; so the works were taken down, and all that remains of the clock and its appendages are the four dials gazing blankly toward the four cardinal points of the compass. I have just come down from the cupola of the Methodist Church, from which I enjoyed a glorious view of the water and the islands to the north, and the dark "Brick Hills" to the south, with their thick growth of rich green foliage bathed in the bright beams of the morning sun, and lazily rounding and swelling in many-tinted waves at the soft touch of the morning breeze, that had just come up from the sea. You may travel a great many hundred miles before you enjoy a prospect equal to this in beauty. After my visit to the tower of the Methodist Church I took a walk over the bridge to North Haven and called upon Chief Justice Charles P. Daly, whose beautiful country house overlooks the bay at this point. Unfortunately, I did not catch the Judge, but, after a chat with the men who were mowing the field in front of the house, I had a very pleasant hour with the youngsters who were playing croquet on the lawn by the water side, and this was a kind of compensation. You would look upon Sag Harbor as a place devoid of interest, but it is really worth study. Aside from the fact that it was at one time the great whaling port of the country, it has a Revolutionary history. On the 24th of May, 1777, the British forces stationed here were surprised by Col. Meigs, who came over from Guilford, Conn., with 130 men, and who destroyed twelve brigs and a sloop, and captured forage, provisions, and merchandise, and crossed the Sound without the loss of a man. This feat was accomplished in twenty-five hours, and Congress a long time afterward gave Col. Meigs a sword as a token of the national appreciation of his services.

Just beyond Sag Harbor is Shelter Island, where the camp-meetings are held. It was called by the Indians, Man-han-sack-a-ha-quash-a-wor-nock, a very euphonious name, which, being interpreted, means "the island sheltered by islands." Sag Harbor was settled by fishermen from Connecticut in 1730, was incorporated as a fire district in 1803, and made a village in 1819. In time it will no doubt be a place of considerable importance. It is not altogether dead now, for it boasts a dramatic and literary society of forty-five members who give an occasional performance in a beautiful little hall belonging to B. F. Huntting, one of the few enterprising citizens of the place. The hall is in the building once occupied as a depot for ship supplies.

I must not close this without making mention of the fact that the clock in the tower of the Methodist church here was made by Ephraim Byram, who has since become celebrated. It was his first work, and was done when he was nineteen years old. This was more than twenty years ago, and the clock does not vary two minutes a year from the correct time. The tools which the young clock-maker used were all made by himself.

THE ARGENTINE OBSERVATORY.

NUMBER OF STARS CATALOGUED BY PROF. GOULD AND ASSISTANTS—OBSERVATIONS OF THE COGGIA COMET OF 1874.

The Buenos Ayres *Standard* of June 15 has the following in reference to the work of Prof. Gould, of Massachusetts, at the Cordoba Observatory:

"The number of observations made at Cordoba already reaches 82,537, comprising over 70,000 distinct stars, in 548 maps or zones. Dr. Gould calculates there are yet 150 zones to be observed, and he hopes to complete the whole by July. These observations, he says, will afford material for an extensive catalogue, but there will remain the far more laborious work of computation to ascertain the exact positions of the stars in the heavens. This work is, moreover, slow, owing to the difficulty of obtaining trained computors; but there are already prepared 1,000 sheets with fifty stars each; these are taken in duplicate to be lodged in different places as a precaution against loss or destruction. A smaller catalogue of 5,000 of the brighter stars is also advancing; each star is observed four or five times, and during last year, notwithstanding the temporary absence of Dr. Gould, the observations under this head reached 12,400, embracing 3,600 stars. Moreover, Mr. Thome and his assistants observed 1,064 circumpolar transits, and 1,711 of time stars for the correction of clocks and chronometers. Every Thursday morning at 11 o'clock precisely the observatory telegraphs to all the railway offices, and for use of the shipping at Buenos Ayres, the exact time, to regulate their chronometers. The difference of time between Buenos Ayres and Cordoba is twenty-three minutes nineteen seconds. The elevation of the floor of the observatory over sea-level is 293½ metres, being 33⅔ meters higher than the Plaza of Cordoba.

As regards the Coggia comet of 1874, we find the following: It was discovered at Marseilles April 17, developing a showy tail as it rapidly approached the earth, and as it passed southward its train reached thirty degrees, till it disappeared from the northern hemisphere about July 17, and was welcomed by the Cordoba Observatory before daylight on the morning of July 27. The first favorable observation was made on July 29, by Mr. Thome, who followed its course till Oct. 18, when it reached within twelve degrees of the south pole, and was too faint for further observation. The distances of the comet from fifty-five stars were measured, and the computations now being made are likely to aid science in the matter.

Simultaneous measurements of the planet Flora were made in September and October, 1873, at Cordoba, Melbourne, and Cape of Good Hope, from which Dr. Galle has deduced an independent measurement of the sun's distance.

The great work, however, which is destined to immortalize Dr. Gould and the Cordoba University is the grand map of the Argentine heavens, about to be published by order of Congress under the title 'Uranometria Argentina.' It will comprise thirteen charts, with tables annexed, showing the magnitude and position of 8,500 stars, taking in the whole of the southern heavens and ten degrees of the equator. The sheets will be given to press immediately, and their publication will doubtless be hailed with delight by all the scientific world. Dr. Gould further expects to have four volumes of observations ready for press by the end of 1875."

THE TWIN STEAMER CASTALIA.

The London *Times* of July 2 has the following: The twin steamer Castalia, the invention of Capt. Dicey, arrived in Dover yesterday afternoon, from Calais, and is now moored in the Granville Dock. Her voyage to Calais was undertaken in order that the representatives of the Board of Trade and Lloyd's surveyors might be afforded the opportunity of testing her capabilities, and the only other passengers were the Directors, Sir James Carmichael (Chairman) and Capt. Howe, Col. Greville, Mr. Cotton, Mr. Hubbock, Mr. McKenzie, Capt. Dicey, and a few private friends. Capt. Pittock, whose name is identified with the trial trips of the Bessemer, was in command, his services having been placed at the disposal of the Dicey Company for about a month. Leaving Gravesend for Calais at 7 o'clock on Wednesday morning with a westerly wind and a fresh sea, the Castalia reached the Nore at 8:30, and was off the Tongue Light at 10 o'clock. When she was approaching the North Foreland the Board of Trade officers altered her destination and gave instructions for her to proceed to Dover, the Admiralty pier at which port was reached at 1:30 P. M. A slight amount of damage was done to the vessel by a projecting bolt at the pier, but it was speedily repaired. At 2 o'clock the steamer left for Calais with a favorable tide and a rough sea, but she is said by those on board to have displayed her steady qualities to a very encouraging extent. She arrived at Calais in an hour and fifty minutes, her average speed from the time she left Gravesend having been about eleven knots an hour, and the revolutions of her paddles between twenty-five and thirty a minute. Calais Harbor was entered without any accident, although the steering gear had given way, and the excellent behavior of the Castalia under these trying circumstances was attributed to the fact that her engines are disconnected. During the whole of the voyage she was, to use Capt. Pittock's expression, "very handy" with both helm and engines. She left Calais yesterday at 12:30, and various experiments were made with her out at sea, so that she did not arrive at Dover until 2:30. It is understood that her public trial trip will be made shortly, and that it will be from Dover to Ostend.

ADVERTISING IN FRANCE.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* of July 22 says: The "Petites Annonces" have for some time been a special feature in the Sunday number of the *Figaro*, and are surprisingly tame when the national reputation for wit is considered. Absolute freedom is apparently allowed to advertisers. The "Petite Correspondance," intended for lovers, is almost entirely appropriated to tradesmen's puffs, which cannot compare in originality with the brilliant effusions called forth on this side the Channel by Ozokerit or Floriline. Thus "J. L." is informed that "since he has left off absinthe the Captain is gaining ground; the marriage will take place as soon as Blanche is well, which will be soon, for anemia and stomach-ache disappear rapidly under the influence of Mariani wine." Another advertisement, though not of a strictly commercial nature, is eminently business-like—"Sign of the Crown. I had rather be the wife of a joiner than the slave of a prince. But I keep the bracelet all the same." There are eight offers of marriage in the last number, one being from a lady who describes herself as of age and possessed of a dowry of 8,000,000 francs. She is careful to remind her would-be suitors to pay the postage of their letters. Indeed, whatever may be said of the degeneracy of modern Frenchmen, they unquestionably retain the ancient virtue of thrift. The cost of the special advertisements in the *Figaro* is a franc and a half the line, (of thirty letters,) and the desire to obtain money's worth leads to orthographic puzzles of this description: "M. L. de R., 33 a. qual. mor. et phys. brill. aven. polit., d'une vieille fam vendéen., 150,000 f., aven., 500,000 dés. dem. ou v. jolie, apport. imméd. 1 million. H. H. 75 p. rest. Paris." From the above it is perfectly clear that M. L. de. R. has a limited fortune and considerable expectations, and that he is willing to marry a young lady or a pretty widow with a pretty fortune, while the skillful manner in which he has inserted the word "brilliant" between "physical and moral qualities" on the one side and "political future" on the other, leaving it to apply to either, or, as is possible, to neither, is calculated to convey no mean impression of his diplomatic abilities. "A young man of twenty-eight" would also like to marry a "French woman of Alsace-Lorraine." As no intelligible address is appended to this announcement, it may be regarded in the light of a patriotic affirmation of the eternal union between France and her lost provinces. It seems childish, and yet the sentiment must be a strong one for which the writer was induced to pay half a crown.

ROYAL SUPERSTITION.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "Roger, the well-known French tenor, is publishing in the Paris *Figaro* some fugitive reminiscences of his career. He sang, it appears, at the Berlin Opera-house during the reign of the late King of Prussia, and received a great deal of attention from the royal family. He mentions that his singing induced the Queen for the first time to witness a performance of 'La Dame Blanche.' Her Majesty had hitherto entertained a dislike to this opera, as the frequent apparitions of its 'woman in white' painfully reminded her of the traditional spectre of her husband's family. This spectre was that of an old woman with a broom. Whenever any catastrophe was about to happen to any of Frederick the Great's descendants the dismal sweeping of the ghostly broom made night hideous in the corridors of the royal palace. It had been plainly heard, the Queen believed, before the death of the King's predecessor, and it was distinctly noticed before the outbreak of 1848. It is evident that the possession of this spectral sweeper gives the Hohenzollerns a decided advantage in all international questions. If the late Franco-German war had been likely to end disastrously to the Emperor William, it may be presumed that his family ghost would have given him fair notice of danger. On the other hand, if the Bonapartes had been fortunate enough to own such an apparition, the timely sound of its broom would doubtless have warned Napoleon III. that he was about to make a clean sweep of both himself and his dynasty."

ALPINE DEFENSES.

The London *Globe* says: "A very remarkable sign of the times is to be found in a simple paragraph which has just appeared in the Paris *Constitutionnel*. It is to the effect that the Italian Government has just caused to be commenced by its military engineer troops the fortification works which are to guard the passage of the Alps on the side of the French frontier. Projects for fortifying the Alps are indeed not a new thing, and history records the labors of certain engineers whose early laurels gained in planning such works led ultimately to astonishing results. But somehow or other the schemes hitherto have never got any further on the road to practical execution than the stage of mere projects."

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES—RIFLE PRACTICE.

The second rifle tournament by the American Off-hand Rifle Club was held at Union Hill Park, New-Jersey, last Friday afternoon.

Mr. William T. Pelton has been appointed Military Secretary to the Commander-in-Chief, with the rank of Colonel.

Company F, Fifteenth Battalion, Capt. Henry Werner commanding, held a target match at Flatbush, Long Island, last Monday.

A court-martial has been appointed in the Twenty-fourth Brigade, Syracuse, to convene at that city on Thursday, the 19th inst., at 10 A. M. Major Geo. N. Burt, Brigade Inspector, will preside.

The Sixth Regiment band serenaded the newly-elected Colonel (William E. Van Wyck) of that regiment, at his residence, No. 216 West Twenty-first street, last evening.

Company A, Sixty-ninth Regiment, Capt. M. Brennan commanding, will celebrate its Twenty-fourth anniversary by a picnic at Bellevue Garden, on Wednesday, Aug. 18.

A Swedish company, comprising fifty-eight members, has just been mustered into the Thirty-first Brigade. Mr. Hollers, the editor of the *Folkest Post*, at Jamestown, has been elected Captain of the new company.

The third annual picnic of the "John B. Woodward" Guard, Company E, Fourteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, will take place at Lefferts Park, on Monday, Sept. 6. Music will be furnished by Foh's band.

The Thuringians and Saxons, an organization principally composed of members of the Eleventh Regiment, will hold their first grand "volksfest" at Harlem River Park, corner of Second avenue and 126th street, to-morrow.

Private Oscar Grusendorf, of Company H, Eleventh Regiment, has been elected First Lieutenant of that company, vice Münzel promoted. Second Lieut. George Gütheil, of Company I, has resigned.

Capt. Adolf Seeman, of Company B, Ninety-sixth Regiment, has resigned. Col. Stauf returns the appointment of Frederick Burghard, Quartermaster, and Albert Robert, Commissary of Subsistence of this command.

Capt. Matthew H. Ellis, of Company D, Sixteenth Battalion, Westchester County, has been appointed Assistant Adjutant General, with the rank of Colonel, and Col. John Bodine Inspector of Rifle Practice on the staff of Major Gen. James W. Husted, of the Fifth Division.

A member of the Veteran Association of the Ninth Regiment, in a communication, wishes to be informed why the medals offered by the association for competition by the active members are not displayed in the regimental armory, instead of being kept on exhibition at the residence of the commander.

Major Gen. Shaler, commanding the First Division, has issued an order conforming to the order from General Head-quarters directing the disbandment of the First Battalion and Sixth Regiment Infantry. The commanding officers of the Second and Third Brigades have been directed to assemble those commands as soon as possible, and carry out the intention expressed in orders.

The picnic of the Fifth Regiment, announced to take place last Monday, was indefinitely postponed, owing to the heavy storm which prevailed. Private Louis Reader, of Company F, has been elected Sergeant vice Runde, deceased. Company G of this command will drill on the first and third Thursday evenings of each month until further notice. The resignation of Capt. Henry Klöeber has been accepted.

The Skidmore Guard, Capt. Brown commanding, will hold a picnic during the latter part of next month. This command now comprises two companies, respectively designated A and B, and the commandant is organizing a third company to rank as C, for which he has already enlisted twenty-five men. Capt. Brown will shortly be promoted Major, and Lieut. Matthews Captain of the Skidmores. The regulation State rifles will also be adopted.

The "Whack Up" Association, a social club formed of the members of Company G, Seventy-first Regiment, will hold its first annual excursion to Babylon and Fire Island to-morrow. The programme for their entertainment includes a yacht race, boat and swimming races, base-ball, bowling, foot races, and last, but not least, a rifle match. The prizes number about 100, and comprise some valuable trophies. Music will be provided by the band.

Lieut. Emile Cardoze, formerly of Company A, Seventy-first Regiment, has been elected Captain of Company B, Twenty-seventh Regiment, Westchester County. The record of this officer in the Seventy-first was not a very brilliant one. While President of his company court-martial he is said to have misappropriated some of its funds, although he claimed to have done so to reimburse himself for money expended in behalf of his company. The State Examining Board did not take that view of it, however, and he was requested to resign.

The National Rifle Association of California is preparing for its Fall meeting. At a recent meeting it was decided to hold the opening matches on Friday, Sept. 25, at the Presidio Reservation. The principal match will be open to teams of six from every company in the California National Guard. The entrance fee, $15, would frighten the rifle teams of this City. Two all-comers' matches were also adopted, one at 200 yards, open to military guns; the other at 1,000 yards, any rifle within the rules.

Gen. Vilmar has appointed William B. Burtis Aid de Camp, with rank of First Lieutenant, on the staff of the Second Brigade. Major Earle has been detailed Acting Assistant Adjutant General vice Henry Wimmel, resigned. The quarterly returns of this command show the total strength to be 2,542 men—a gain of 78 over the last quarter—distributed as follows: Fifth Regiment, 694, a gain of 37; Sixth Regiment, 475; Eleventh Regiment, 443, gain 19; Eighty-fourth Regiment, 417, gain 21; Ninety-sixth Regiment, 504, gain 1.

The returns of election have been forwarded from the Second Division to General Head-quarters, of F. F. Millen, Captain, and Emil Schieflein, Second Lieutenant of Company C; Adolph Getting, First, and Albert Fries, Second Lieutenants of Company I; and Capt. William Heerdt, Inspector of Rifle Practice in the Twenty-eighth Battalion; Stanislaus R. Blumcke, Captain of Company F, and John C. Amsferger, Second Lieutenant of Company B, Thirty-second Regiment. The resignation of Capt. Henry Werner, of Company F, Fifteenth Battalion, has also been forwarded approved.

Gen. Vilmar, commanding the Second Brigade, is making strenuous efforts to have the order disbanding the Sixth Regiment countermanded. He says that he will undertake to make a good regiment of it in the course of a year if his request is granted. He says he believes there is good material in that command, and if efficient officers are chosen he will develop it. Last Thursday evening a meeting of the Board of Officers was held, at which Lieut. Col. W. E. Van Wyck was elected Colonel, Major W. H. King was promoted Lieutenant Colonel, and Capt. Nicholas Müller was chosen Major.

The San Francisco *Call* says that the effort to organize an association composed of ex-members of the Seventh Regiment, of this City, has resulted in the discovery of thirty-three citizens who were formerly members of that command. The following gentlemen have already signed the roll: Edward Taylor, William K. Dietrich, Richard D. Blauvelt, Jr., Robert J. Tiffany, Dr. Eustace Trenor, Joseph L. Benrimo, James L. Beyea, Theodore H. Dugan, —— Doane, Col. W. H. L. Barnes, Col. W. R. Smedburg, Capt. Charles S. Tripler, Francis Cunningham, William N. Olmstead, F. Wheaton, Major S. D. Mayer, E. Foote, W. W. Margary, —— Simonson, —— Scott, Capt. George R. Vernon, Capt. F. H. Curry, and Emile H. Jacquelin.

The Fifty-first Regiment, Syracuse, Col. Nicholas Grumbach commanding, held a drill at the State Arsenal, in that city, last Monday. The movements were very well executed, and comprised formation of column at full distance on right and left into line; also front into line, formation of column of companies in line by two movements, advancing by the flank of subdivisions, marching by the flank of subdivisions to form line; to and on the right, close column of divisions, and the reverse; from column of companies at full distance, forming division; from column of divisions reverting to column of companies; double column, and deployment to the front; deployment to the right, and subsequently to the left.

A large proportion of the Eighth Regiment practices at the military targets at Creedmoor several times each week. A team of eighteen, comprising the best shots in the regiment, has been selected from which a team of twelve will finally be chosen to represent the regiment at the Fall meeting of the National Rifle Association. Company B of this command will represent the regiment in the first contest for the "Nevada" prize. A grand Summer night's festival will be held by this command at Terrace Garden, Fifty-eight street, between Lexington and Third avenues, on Wednesday evening, Aug. 25. Prof. T. R. Deverell's band will provide the music. The programme will consist of a promenade concert from 8 until 9 P. M., after which dancing will be introduced. Lieut. Richard Delap, of Company A, who recently resigned, has been induced to withdraw his resignation. Lieut. Sperl, of Company C, has resigned.

Col. Washington A. Connolly, late Quartermaster of the Fifty-fifth Regiment, died at his residence last Monday. Col. Connolly was a member of a New-York volunteer regiment during the war of the rebellion, and was one of the unfortunate sufferers from imprisonment in Libby Prison. While there he contracted a lingering disease, which was the ultimate cause of his death. He became a member of the Fifty-fifth Regiment in the year 1869, and resigned simultaneously with Col. Fuller, four years later. Col. Gilon has requested that the commission of Edmund J. Bramhall, Commissary of Subsistence in his command, be vacated, under section 100 of the Military Code. Permission has also been requested of the Park Commissioners for a parade of this command in Central Park at the ceremony of unveiling the statue to Gen. Lafayette, which will probably occur on the anniversary of the birth of the latter. The Fifty-fifth was originally a French organization, and was known as the "Lafayette Guard," a title which it still retains, but which of late years has been but little used.

The officers of the Second Division, Brooklyn, held a meeting last Monday evening, at which it was decided not to hold a parade on the return of Gen. Dakin. This resolution was far from being unanimous, and those commanders who are in favor of the parade should do so upon their own responsibility, and, by announcing their willingness to turn out their commands, to the General Committee, a very good demonstration could be arranged. This affair should not be allowed to fall through from economical motives. A parade by the Second Division would undoubtedly afford Gen. Dakin far more gratification than banquets, of which he must have had a surfeit by this time. On Tuesday evening a regular meeting of the General Committee was held, and the following sub-committees appointed:

Executive Committee—Gen. Meserole, Cols. Austin, Burger, Jourdan, and McLeer, Major Timmes, and Capt. Kreuscher.

Committee on Reception Down the Bay—Cols. Bergen and Valentine, Lieut. Col. Schwig, Capts. Powell, Mitchell, and Crane.

Committee on Printing—Capts. Samuels, Sandhusen, Allsgood, and Schlig.

Committee on Banquet—Cols. Carroll and Ward, Lieut. Cols. Briggs, Obernier, Rodgers, and Meyenborg.

Finance Committee—Cols. Thompson and Swalm, Lieut. Col. Meyenborg, Major Rappanhagen, and Capt. Perry.

Col. Bergen was chosen Treasurer, Capt. Maxwell Secretary, Capt. Mitchell Assistant Secretary, and Col. W. J. Denslow Permanent Chairman.

DISCIPLINE OF THE PRUSSIAN ARMY.

WAR TIMES A HOLIDAY AFTER PEACE—WHAT A FRENCHMAN SAW IN GERMANY—A NEW GRIEVANCE AGAINST THE REPUBLIC.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Standard* writes on July 22:

"A very interesting letter from Metz in a French military paper gives details of the kind of drill Prussian troops are subjected to. If the account be correct, actual campaigning must appear like a holiday to them in comparison with their peace training:

Military marches take place daily, no matter what the weather or temperature may be. The men are invariably in heavy marching order. They start at 5 A. M., after having taken coffee, and return to quarters about 11 or 12. The forces are divided into two corps—one of them, in forage caps, are supposed to represent the enemy. The cavalry is specially trained in reconnoitring duties, and a couple of troops invariably accompany the infantry. The troops are never allowed to enter a village; each man takes some bread and meat with him, and when the halt is called, if near any town or hamlet each squad of twenty men detaches two, who are sent to purchase wine or brandy. The men who have no money are generally allowed to have a pull at the flask of their comrades better off than themselves. This is an understood thing. The officers mostly do without eating; the few who require refreshment are content with a sandwich. Each halt lasts three-quarters of an hour. At the signal given by the bugle the sentries and outposts, which are stationed all round to a distance of 800 metres, instantly fall in. The return homeward is widely different from the marching out. There is no more manœuvring; the body of the men march in two lines right and left of the road, with a group of 'singers in the middle. Patriotic songs are the rule where the words 'Konig' and 'Vaterland' are of frequent occurrence. The Bavarians are partial to warlike ditties in which the Erb-feind seems severely handled. Ever since last Thursday all the non-commissioned officers are engaged in making fascines and throwing up earthworks. They start at 6 P. M. and remain out all night. On dark nights a powerful lamp, like that of a light-house, is used."

This seems hard work. In South Germany the training seems equally practical and severe. M. Victor Tissot's book, *Voyage au Pays des Milliards*, of which more presently, shows how recruits are trained at Ulm: "They are specially practiced in marksmanship and gymnastics. For two hours every day they are kept firing at targets which bear a strong resemblance to the distant outline of Zouaves and Turcos. The instructors in musketry are all Prussian, and come from the school of musketry at Spandau. Moreover, they are frequently practiced in the operations of real warfare. Quite recently the railway station at Ulm was 'captured by surprise' by a body of Bavarian recruits, the employes were all made prisoners, while the special 'railway battalion' took possession of the railway stock, and organized railway *etappen*." At other times, M. Tissot assures us, that the men are trained in "requisitioning" villages, which seems carrying professional zeal very far indeed.

Apropos of M. Tissot's book, I have heard that it has created the greatest irritation in Germany, and I cannot say I wonder at it. I do not conceive anything better calculated to stimulate the desire for war on the part of the Germans than the perusal of M. Tissot's pungent and insulting descriptions of Berlin and the Berliners. M. Tissot is, I must say, very eclectic. From the Kaiser to the most humble hausknecht, none escape M. Tissot's lash. I have already briefly noticed the objectionable tone of the book, but as I hear it is likely to give rise to a "diplomatic incident," and as it is on the whole not uninteresting, a more detailed account of it may not be unacceptable. The state of the author's mind respecting Prussia and the Prussians reveals itself by the very first remark he makes about Berlin:

"The first thing that strikes the stranger's eye as he alights from the train is a profusion of posters inscribed with these meaning words, 'beware of thieves!' This caution, which is posted on every wall by the Police, has something frank and naïve about it. As you button up your pockets, you remark to yourself, 'These people have the courage of giving themselves out for what they really are.'"

Equally suggestive to M. Tissot's mind was the fact that the square into which people emerge on leaving the station should be called "Place des Gendarmes." His opinion of Berlin as a city is equally unflattering:

"Henri Heine talks of the effect of surprise and enchantment produced on the foreigner by the first sight of Paris. Berlin also produces an effect of surprise, but there is nothing enchanting about it. One can't help feeling surprised that the capital of the new Empire, 'the metropolis of intelligence, the universal city,' should look less like a capital than Dresden, Frankfort, Stuttgart, and Munich. Of course there can be no possible comparison with Vienna, which can only be compared to Paris. Vienna is a noble dowager, Berlin a mere stage princess, a German writer said. All that Berlin has to show is modern and brand new; everything bears the stamp of that thieving and Brummagen monarchy, made up of shreds and patches of that second-hand monarchy, hewed out of its neighbor's clothes by the sword's blade, and which for the last three centuries has given the lie to the apologue of the jackdaw in peacock's plumes."

But who can wonder at that? If "nothing can be less German than Berlin," M. Tissot has an explanation ready:

"Enthusiasm for the beautiful has never inflamed the dried-up hearts of these Prussian Kings, rationalist and mean. A gun has always had their preference over a cathedral, and they were ever ready to exchange six of Raphael's Madonnas for one six-foot grenadier."

After describing Berlin as a cross between a barrack and a *cloaca*, M. Tissot gives us his views as to the population, which he admits is large and increasing. He states that after the the attraction caused by the "French milliards" drew to Berlin 133,693 persons from various parts of Germany. "Out of the number," he adds:

"Only 3,104 were accompanied by their families; the others were single, and amounted to 150,589, of whom 35,400 were women, thus subdivided: 10,000 house-maids, 20,000 unmarried women, and 5,000 women divorced from their husbands. Prussian virtue, already much undermined, was unable to withstand this last blow. Prostitution took her seat at the domestic hearth, and the mob of scoundrels and reprobates that forms the lower layer of the Berlin population fully justifies the fears entertained of a Communist insurrection."

M. Tissot does not admire the long avenue, "Unter den Linden." French virtue, nurtured in all the austerity of the Paris Boulevard, averts its eyes from German vice with a shudder. M. Tissot's strong sense of morality, however, does not prevent his being witty—"*Ce n'est pas des tilleuls qu'il faudrait à cette rue, mais des feuilles de vigne.*" The Berliners will no doubt appreciate the excellent taste of their Parisian critic in his delicate reference to the double affliction which has overtaken Marshal Wrangel. The Germans are a phlegmatic race fortunately, and they will not be greatly exercised by M. Tissot's girdings at their *wein* and *bier stuben*, their shops, their statutes, their morality even—they will hardly mind the arsenal, where French trophies are accumulated in such astounding numbers, being described as "*le calvaire ou la France est crucifiée.*" Although they are loyal enough at Berlin, they may smile at being told that the present Emperor some ten years since went the rounds to see if the "*dame blanche*" really existed, for the purpose of that venerable joke being introduced, "*On a vu le Roi, mais pas d'esprit.*" But there are other passages in the book that will leave a rankling feeling behind, and which may probably be among those which may render M. Tissot's name familiar to diplomatic ears. His gross caricature of the Emperor, whom he describes as a "*soldat mystique*," is in questionable taste; but there is a chapter which no German can forgive, and no national animosity can excuse. It professes to describe the Empress.

I cannot help thinking that M. Tissot's publication will not be found to have materially promoted French interests.

THE TRAMP.

GREAT INCREASE OF THIS CLASS.

THE PECULIARITIES OF TRAMPS—THE EARLIEST OF THEM—THE CADGER—THE TRAMP TEN YEARS AGO—HIS DISINCLINATION TO WORK—TRAMP-ROOMS IN RURAL TOWNS.

What shall we do with the tramp? He is becoming too frequent, too troublesome, and even too dangerous to be ignored. There is perhaps no problem in social science that is just now more pressing, and none, perhaps, more perplexing than what to do with the great and increasing army of mendicants who wander from city to town and from town to city, getting shelter, food, and raiment by public or private charity and their own thieving fingers, and who, from their mode of life, have gained the name of "tramps."

There have always been tramps. Cain was made a vagabond and fugitive as the penalty of his mode of gratifying his envy of his brother's superior live stock; Lazarus was a tramp, though a very incompetent one, and there was a certain other, the Arch Tramp, who reported himself, on one or two occasions, as coming "from going to and fro in the earth and from walking up and down in it." Indeed, this last may be called the prototype of our modern tramp, for he meant mischief, and they do, commonly. There have been later instances, wayfaring "cadgers," whom one might meet on country roads, poor fellows whom, more often than otherwise, "merciless disaster" had wrecked—in fortune and mind, though not in body, as their amazing feats of eating too often proved. Who has not seen them, clad in many coats of many colors, and bent under the burden of a great bagful of rags, old boots, scraps, and indescribable rubbish, to which, with patient but mysterious purpose, they were always adding? They had orbits, usually, and by their annual or more frequent visits people came to know something of their history, to pity them, and to bless with bounty of bread and cheese and doughnuts and, more rarely, pie. They never disguised their appetites from any motives of delicacy. What storage they had, and how their dull eyes would flame at the suggestion of cider! Eight or ten years ago these were the only tramps in retired country towns, and it is scarcely five years since the Police and pauper departments of the smaller cities and villages were compelled, in common humanity, to recognize the fact that tramps were no longer few and far between, but were coming thicker and faster, and that they must have regular lodgings. Thus it was that "tramp-rooms" were established; and tramps have increased and multiplied till, during the cold season of the year, from twenty to fifty of them find nightly shelter in each of the tramp-rooms of the cities between New-York and Boston, while every town lodges from two to a dozen. In Summer they sleep mostly in the open air. Their aggregate number in the Eastern and Middle States—they are fewer in the West—must be well up in the thousands, and is constantly growing larger, having doubled since the panic Fall of 1873.

It is a peculiarity of these tramps that they are always going somewhere, and with a definite object. They are seeking a mother, a brother, a friend, or work down East. Another peculiarity is that these statements are invariably lies. In two weeks or four they return under a different name, and on a mission quite as important as the former one, but totally dissimilar to it. In fact, tramping is their chosen calling. They have deliberately planned to live without work, sleeping in public station-houses by night, and begging, extorting, or stealing food by day. This latter portion of their resolution makes them an intolerable nuisance to the community. They are not open and respectable beggers, but insidious sneaks, who come around to the back door, and while telling their woes and wants try to discover if there are any men about the house. If not their humility falls from them like a rotten garment as it is, and they impudently demand whatever they may chance to want, and terrorize the household while they stay. Such proceedings are unspeakably offensive in our highly civilized society, and there is a growing feeling that public officials should do something more with them than to shut them up at night to be let loose upon a much disgusted community again in the morning.

The personal wants of these tramps rarely provoke them to grave crimes, but their vindictiveness may, as in the case of Chief Justice Foster, of New-Hampshire, who was shot in the arm while riding in a railroad car the other day by a tramp who had been put off a train. This is a pretty serious matter. As society is organized, tramps must be frequently snubbed and put down and out so long as they presume to put themselves above their level, or get in the way. And it is a pretty state of affairs if they are to insist upon an undiscriminating revenge, as in this case, firing upon the next passing train on general principles, and regardless to how shining a mark chance directs their lead. Life insurance rates will go up if this sort of thing continues. Countless petty thefts and burglaries, arson even, and occasional assaults upon women, are also chargeable to these pests.

Plainly, there should be some remedy, some protection against the annoyance of tramps and the wide possibility of crime that is open to them. It must obviously consist in thinning out their ranks and discouraging recruits, but whether penal or reformatory is as yet settled by neither experience nor study of the question. Massachusetts is experimenting with a law empowering city and town authorities to compel the tramps they lodge to work up to 11 o'clock in the morning. It is theoretically effectual, for the devil hates not holy water more cordially than the tramp hates work; and to a certain extent it has had a salutary effect, the calls of tramps in any given town being in inverse ratio to the vigor of its enforcement. But the practical difficulty is to find work suitable for their hands, equally unskilled and unwilling. Their energies are of the mildest type, and so constantly must they be watched and stimulated, that their work is of little advantage, either as their penalty or their employer's profit. Besides, they will run away at the first opportunity, for which they keenly watch, and they are rarely brought back to suffer the imprisonment for vagrancy which the statute provides as the punishment of their refusal to work. We leave it for Prison Boards and Charity Commissioners to devise and apply the remedy. It cannot be alleged that the cause is in lack of employment, and that a revival of business activity will correct the evil, for not one tramp in a hundred will accept any sort of a situation. The natural working of social laws will never weed them out; the process of elimination must be direct and specific, and should be begun speedily.

COLONIES IN LOWER CALIFORNIA.

The San Francisco *Alta* says: "There is just now a lively demand for land in Lower California, near the border of this State, and a large number of surveys and applications for grants have been made lately, under an act of July 20, 1863. Several companies have been formed, it seems, in San Francisco to purchase lands there and send colonists to them, and one party of settlers has already been sent off. This movement has interfered with the personal interests of some of the Lower Californians and has excited the national prejudices of others; and expression is given to such feeling by Don Manuel Rojo in an editorial in the *Fronterizo* of the 6th inst. He makes some statements, which are presumably incorrect, to the effect that a number of persons in this city are engaged in the business of forging floating titles to lands in that Territory, in the name of Don José Castro, upon whom extraordinary powers were granted in a decree dated Aug. 8, 1859; and that enough of these titles have already been fabricated to cover ten States. Rojo appeals to the Federal Government of Mexico to defeat the plans of these speculators, who are denounced as entertaining plans similar to those which led Austin into Texas and Walker into Lower California, to give the Americans the preponderance and transfer the dominion from Mexico to the United States."

A COLORED MAN'S LETTER.

Mr. George T. Downing, an influential colored man, has written the following letter:

NEWPORT, R. I., July 31, 1875.

Mr. Peter H. Clarke:

DEAR SIR: The circular inviting me to a conference and to a convention to assemble in Cincinnati, on the 4th prox., came safe. My anticipations as to remunerative results, favorable to the welfare of the colored people, do not warrant me in making the sacrifice of time and money it would be to attend the convention. I have no hope that any legislation to protect our rights will be a result, that it will produce an increased interest among us for the general welfare, that it will tend to unify and make us as a class more manly and self-reliant. It does not propose to regard our material interest. I will have hope in conventions when they are composed mainly of delegates who will represent an active constituency—a constituency that is alive to its best interest, that is determined to be felt; when the delegates shall manifest the inspiriting effect of such a constituency. While the above expresses my view, nevertheless it is my earnest wish that your convention may result in producing the happiest results; that it may have the effect to produce increased consideration for the most humble and obscure colored man of the country. The Presidential contest will not turn on our interest as a class. The passage of the imperfect Civil Rights bill settles that matter and leaves respect for our rights the work of time, unaided by any further legislation. The financial question and kindred issues will control. The subject of public education, affecting religious faiths, will enter the canvass to a much greater extent than is anticipated. It is our interest to be found in such alliances as shall best serve life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; as will tend to equality, a unity of interest, and the uniting of every American into a firm bond of brotherhood. Very respectfully yours, &c.,

GEORGE T. DOWNING.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—AUG. 7.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

300	Western Union	81½	100	Lake Shore	59½
800	do	81⅜	900	do	59⅝
200	do	81¼	50	do s8.	59¾
200	do	81⅜	30	do	59½
200	do s3.	81⅜	1800	do	59¾
1000	do b3.	81½	200	do s3.	59⅝
100	do s3.	81⅜	1000	do b3.	59¾
200	do	81½	100	do	59¾
100	do	81⅜	1200	do s3.	59⅝
60	do	81½	500	do	59⅝
200	do s3.	81¼	100	St. Paul Pref.	59
300	do	81¼	500	North-western	41
100	N. Y. C. & Hud.	103¾	100	do	41⅛
100	Erie Railway	14⅜	400	do s3.	41⅛
500	St. Paul	36	200	do b3.	41¼
100	do s3.	36	600	do	41¼
1000	Pacific Mail	38⅝	400	Ohio & Miss.	19⅛
200	do c.	38⅝	300	do	19
300	do	38¾	200	do	18⅞
400	do	38⅝	600	do	18¾
400	do b3.	38⅝	100	Kansas Pacific	10

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 AND 11:30 A. M.

$8,500	U. S. 5-20 C. '64	116¼	$2,500	U. S. 5-20 C. '68	121⅜
10,000	U. S. 5-20 C. '65, new 12.	119⅜	4,500	U. S. 5s 10-40 C.	117¾
1,000	U. S. 5-20 C. '67 12.	120¾	10,000	U. S. 6s, Cur.	122¼

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

$1,000	Mo. 6s, '76	100⅝	50	Harlem b. c.	133½
1,000	Mo. 6s, L. B.	101¼	700	Un. Pacific b. c.	72½
5,000	Tenn. 6s, old	50¼	100	Pacific Mail b. c.	38⅝
10,000	Tenn. 6s, new	49⅜	200	do s5.	38½
10,000	D. of C. 3-65s	68¼	300	do s3.	38½
5,000	B'kl'n 7s, P. L.	110½	100	do b3.	38⅝
2,000	N. Y. S. 7s, B'y, R. b. c.	105⅞	800	do	38¾
15,000	N. J. C. Con. b3.	109¼	300	do	38⅝
1,000	Alb. & Sus. 2d	106	200	do	38¾
1,000	M. & St. P. 1st, C.	78¾	300	do	38⅞
5,000	Mich. Cen. 7s	103½	100	C. & N. W. b. c.	41⅛
6,000	Ohio & Miss. 2d	70	400	do	41¼
5,000	U. Pac. 1st	102	12	N. J. Central	109⅞
4,000	U. Pac. 7s. L. G.	99⅞	25	do b. c. s3.	109⅝
5,000	U. Pac. S. F.	96¼	200	Chic. & R. I. b. c.	105¼
11,000	do	96⅜	500	Chi., M. & St. P. b. c.	36
1,000	Cle. & P. cn. S. F.	105⅜	300	L. S. & M. So. b. c.	59⅝
2,000	do	105½	300	do s3.	59½
500	Clev. & P. 4th	100	200	do s3.	59⅝
2,000	N. Y. Cen. 7s, '76 b. c.	100¾	500	do b3.	59¾
2,000	C. Pac. 1st, S. J. B'ch b. c.	91⅜	1600	do	59⅞
10,000	C. Pac. L. G'ts.	96½	500	do	60
5	Bank of Com.	123	100	do s3.	59⅞
20	Fourth Nat. B'k	101	100	do b4.	59⅞
100	B'k of N. America	101	700	do	60
50	Mer. Ex. Bank	102½	100	do c.	59⅞
10	Bank of Republic	90	500	do	59⅞
30	American Ex. b. c.	58	81	N. Y., N. H., & H. b. c.	144
100	West. Un. b. c. s3.	81⅛	50	Del., Lac. & W.	120½
100	do	81¼	20	Chi., B. & Q. b. c.	115
100	do s3.	81⅛	60	Morris & Essex	102½
100	do s5.	81	340	do b. c.	102½
100	do b3.	81⅛	10	do	102⅝
300	do c.	81	100	Pac. of Mo. b. c.	47
100	do	81⅛	24	do	46½
100	do c.	81⅛	100	Han. & St. Jo. b. c.	23¼
100	do b3.	81¼	700	Ohio & Miss. b. c.	18⅝
500	do s3.	81⅜	700	do	18¾
100	do c.	81½	100	do c.	18⅝
400	do	81⅜	300	do s3.	18¾
300	Erie R'w'y. b. c. s3.	14⅜	200	do s3.	18⅝
			500	do	18⅝
			400	do s3.	18½

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12:30 P. M.

$15,000	Tol. & W. 1st.	82	900	Lake Shore	59⅞
21,000	Gt. W. 1st, '88.	82	100	do s4.	59⅞
1,000	N. W. Con. Cou. Gold Bonds.	87⅜	300	do b3.	60
20	U. S. Trust Co.	310	200	do	60
400	West. Union	81½	100	do s10.	59⅞
200	do b3.	81⅝	300	do	60⅛
100	do	81⅝	100	do s5.	60
400	do	81½	900	do	60⅛
200	Pacific Mail b3.	38⅞	500	Union Pacific	72½
100	do	38⅞	100	North-west s3.	41¼
100	do s10.	38⅞	300	Ohio & Miss.	18½
100	Harlem	134	25	do c.	18
26	Warren R. R.	100½	500	do	18⅝

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

$5,000	B., H. & Erie 1st b. c.	24½	100	Erie R'way. b. c. s3.	14⅜
10,000	N. Mo. 1st b. c.	90	200	do	14⅜
10,000	do s3.	90	100	L. S. & M. S. b. c. s3.	60⅛
5,000	C. B. & Q. 8s b. c.	115½	400	do s3.	60
600	W. Un. Tel. b. c.	81½	20	Cl. & P. guar. b. c.	91⅞
300	do b3.	81⅝	100	Union Pacific b. c.	72⅝
200	Pac. M. S. S. Co. b. c.	38⅞	200	Ohio & Miss	18¾
200	do	39	700	do b. c.	18¾
100	N. Y. C. & H. R. b. c. s3.	103¾	200	do	18⅝
			100	do s3.	18½
			100	do b3.	18⅝

SALES FROM 2 TO 3 P. M.

$10,000	N. W. C. C. G. B.	87	100	Pac. Mail b3.	39¼
6,500	Terre H. Inc.	76	200	do	39¼
2,000	Un. Pac. 1st	102	200	do	39⅛
500	West. Union	81⅝	300	do	39
100	do b3.	81¾	200	do s10.	38⅞
200	do	81¾	200	do	38⅞
200	do b3.	81⅞	300	do	39⅛
735	do	82	100	Erie Railway	14½
300	do b3.	82⅛	200	Union Pacific	72¼
100	do	82⅛	200	Lake Shore b3.	60⅛
100	do b3.	82¼	100	do b3.	60
400	do	82	700	do	60⅛
60	Quicksilver	15¾	100	do	60⅛
500	St. Paul	36¼	300	do s3.	60
500	Ohio & Miss	18⅝	100	do	60⅛
200	Han. & St. Jo	23¼	100	North-western	41⅜

SATURDAY, Aug. 7—P. M.

The bank statement shows a decrease of $1,434,675 in net reserve, but the banks still hold $27,070,000 in excess of lawful requirements.

The following is the statement of the New-York City banks this week, compared with last:

	Aug. 7.	July 31.	Differences.
Loans	$280,434,300	$278,907,700	Inc. $1,526,600
Specie	16,334,400	15,737,200	Inc. 597,200
L'l tenders	73,601,300	75,534,000	Dec. 1,932,700
Deposits	251,462,800	251,066,100	Inc. 396,700
Circulation	18,521,800	18,576,100	Dec. 54,300

The week closed with a quiet condition of affairs in Wall street, but an improved tone pervaded the markets. The sensational rumors of Friday failed to produce the intended effect; on the contrary, the discovery of their being wholly fabricated superinduced a still firmer feeling, and values were strengthened proportionately. The volume of business amounted to only 45,000 shares, the absence of a large number of prominent operators having been very conspicuous. Western Union declined from 81½ to 81, but in the afternoon rose to 82¼, and closed at 82@82⅛. Pacific Mail advanced from 38½ to 39¼, and Lake Shore from 59½ to 60⅛. Rock Island closed at 105⅝ bid, after selling at 105¼. North-western common rose to 41⅜, and St. Paul common to 36¼. Ohio and Mississippi was noticeably weak, and fell off from 19⅛ to 18½, closing at 18⅝. The variations in the other shares were slight.

Money was in abundant supply and closed at 1½@2 ꝑ cent., some loans having been made early in the day at 2½ ꝑ cent.

The foreign advices were of no importance, and no London quotations were reported, the Stock Exchange being closed for repairs. At Paris, rentes were firmer and closed at 66f. 77½c. The sterling exchange market, as usual on Saturday, was dull and without change in rates. Prime bankers' 60-day bills selling at $4 87@$4 87¼ and demand at $4 89¾@$4 90¼. Gold was steady at the opening, selling at 113¾@113⅞, but became weak in the afternoon, and declined to 113½. The last sales were at 113⅝. The specie shipments to-day were $525,000, of which $450,000 was gold coin. Cash gold was in fair supply, and loans were made flat, at 1@1½ ꝑ cent. for use, and 1@2 ꝑ cent. for carrying.

Government bonds were dull and firm. 1868s sold at 121⅜, and 1867s at 120¾. Railroad bonds, generally speaking, ruled firm, and the changes were very slight. State bonds were weaker. District of Columbia 3-65s sold at 68¼, a decline of about 2 ꝑ cent. Tennessees and Missouris declined ⅛ to ⅜ ꝑ cent.

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, Aug. 7, 1875.

Gold receipts	$2,014,388 63
Gold payments	309,238 40
Gold balance	36,930,369 04
Currency receipts	1,261,680 61
Currency payments	976,911 91
Currency balance	60,220,879 80
Customs	486,000 00

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—AUG. 7.

	Friday.	Saturday.
American Gold	113¾	113⅝
United States 5s, 1881, coup.	116⅜	116⅜
United States 5-20s, coup., 1862	114¼	114¼
United States 5-20s, coup., 1867	120¾	120¾
Bills on London, 60 days	$4 87@$4 87¼	$4 87@$4 87¼
New-York Central	103¾	103¾
Chicago and Rock Island	105¼	105⅝
Pacific Mail	38⅝	39⅛
St. Paul Common	36	36¼
St. Paul Preferred	59	59¼
Western Union	81½	82
Union Pacific	72⅝	72¼
Lake Shore	59⅝	60⅛
Toledo and Wabash	5¾	5¾
North-western Common	41¼	41⅜
North-western Preferred	55	55
Delaware, Lackawana and Western	120⅝	120
New-Jersey Central	109⅝	109⅝
Panama	130	130
Erie	14⅜	14⅜
Ohio and Mississippi	19¼	18⅝
C., C. and Indiana Central	4	4
Harlem	134¾	134

The extreme range of prices in stocks and the number of shares sold are as follows:

	Highest.	Lowest.	No. of Shares.
New-York Central	103¾	103¾	100
Harlem	134	134	150
Erie	14⅜	14⅜	600
Lake Shore	60⅛	59½	14,900
North-western	41⅜	41	1,800
Rock Island	105⅝	105¼	200
Milwaukee and St. Paul	36¼	36	1,700
Milwaukee and St. Paul, Pref.	59¼	59	100
Union Pacific	72½	72¼	1,500
Hannibal and St. Joseph	23¼	23¼	200
Ohio and Mississippi	19⅛	18½	6,300
Missouri and Pacific	47	47	175
Western Union	82¼	81	10,450
Pacific Mail	39¼	38½	6,700
Kansas Pacific	10	10	100
New-Jersey Southern	102½	102½	350
Total sales			45,325

The following were the closing quotations of Government bonds:

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Currency 6s	122¼	122¾	5-20s, 1867, r.	120¾	121
6s, 1881, r.	120¾	120⅞	5-20s, 1867, c.	120⅝	120⅞
6s, 1881, c.	121½	121¾	5-20s, 1868, r.	121¼	121⅝
5-20s, 1864, r.	116⅜	116¾	5-20s, 1868, c.	121¼	121⅝
5-20s, 1864, c.	116⅜	116¾	10-40s, r.	117⅝	118
5-20s, 1865, r.	119¼	119½	10-40s, c.	117¾	118
5-20s, 1865, c.	119¼	119½	5s, 1881, r.	116	116¼
5-20s, 1865, n. r.	119¼	119½	5s, 1881, c.	116½	117
5-20s, 1865, n. c.	119¼	119½			

The Sub-Treasurer disbursed in coin $125,000 for interest and $113,000 for called bonds.

The following shows the transactions at the Gold Exchange Bank:

Gold cleared	$43,068,000
Gold balances	1,467,571
Currency balances	1,674,798

The following is the Clearing-house statement:

Currency exchanges	$57,309,510
Currency balances	3,329,716
Gold exchanges	4,896,358
Gold balances	957,270

Weekly Clearing-house statement:

Currency exchanges	$364,950,425
Currency balances	23,156,604
Gold exchanges	36,164,740
Gold balances	4,869,932

The following were the bids for the various State securities:

Alabama 5s, '83	35	N. Y. Coup. B'ty L'n	105½
Alabama 5s, '86	35	N. Y. 6s, C. L'n, '75	110
Alabama 8s, '86	35	N. Y. 6s, C. L'n, '77	110
Alabama 8s, '92	10	N. Y. 6s, C. L'n, '78	110
Alabama 8s, '93	10	N. Y. 6s, G'ld C., '87	114
Ark. 6s, Funded	32	N. Y. 6s, Gold L'n, '83	114
Connecticut 6s	104	N. Y. 6s, Gold L'n, '91	115
Georgia 6s	89½	N. C. 6s, old, J. & J.	20
Georgia 7s, new bds.	98½	N. C. 6s, old, A. & O.	20
Georgia 7s, indorsed.	95	N. C. 6s, N. C. R., J & J.	50
Georgia 7s, Gold bds.	99¼	N. C. 6s, N. C. R. A & O.	50
Indiana 5s	101	N. C. N. C. R. c. off, J & J	33
Illinois Coup. 6s, '77	100	N. C, N. C. R. c. off, A & O	33
Illinois Coup. 6s, '79	100½	N. C. 6s, Fund. Act '66	10
Illinois War Loan	101	N. C. 6s, Fund. Act '68	10
Kentucky 6s	101	N. C. 6s, new bds, J & J.	10
Louisiana 6s	33	N. C. 6s, n'w bds, A. & O.	10
Louisiana 6s, new bs.	34	N. C. Spl. Tax, class 3.	2
La. 6s, new, F. Debt.	32	Ohio 6s, 1875	100
La. 7s, Penitentiary.	33	Ohio 6s, 1881	102
La. 6s, Levee bds.	33	Ohio 6s, 1886	107
La. 8s, L. bds. of '75.	33	Rhode Island 6s	103
La. 8s, of 1910	12	South Carolina 6s	25
Michigan 6s, '78-79	102	S. C. 6s, J. & J.	25
Michigan 6s, '83	104	S. C. 6s, A. & O.	25
Michigan 7s, '90	105	S. C. Fund. Act, '66.	25
Mo. 6s, due in '75	100⅝	S. C. L. C. '89, J. & J.	25
Mo. 6s, due in '76	100⅝	S. C. L. C. '89, A. & O.	25
Mo. 6s, due in '77	100½	S. C. Non-Fund. bds.	6
Mo. 6s, due in '78	100½	Tennessee 6s, old	50¼
Mo. 6s, due in '79	100½	Tenn. 6s, new series.	49¼
Mo. 6s, due in '80	100½	Texas 10s of 1876	102½
Fund. Bds. due '94-5	101	Virginia 6s, old	37
L. Bs, due '81 to '91 inc.	101¼	Va. 6s, new bds., '66.	37½
As. or Univ'ty due '92	101	Va. 6s, new bds., '67.	37½
Han. & St. Jo., due '75	100½	Va. 6s, Consol bonds.	63½
Han. & St. Jo., due '76	100½	Va. 6s, ex-mat. coup.	57¾
Han. & St. Jo., due '86	100½	Va. 6s, con. 2d series.	46
Han. & St. Jo., due '87	100½	Va. 6s, deferred bds.	8¾
N. Y. Reg. B'ty L'n	105½	Dis. of Col. 3.65s, 1924.	68¼

And the following for the railway mortgages:

Alb. & Sus. 1st bs.	100½	Cleve. & Tol N. bds.	103½
Alb. & Sus. 2d bs.	105¾	C., P. & A. old bds.	101¼
Boston, H. & E. 1st.	24¼	C., P. & A. new bds.	104
B., C. R. & Min. 1st 7s, g.	31	Det., M. & T. bds.	100
Ches. & Ohio 6s. 1st.	38	Buf. & Erie new bds.	103
Ches. & Ohio, ex cou.	33	Buff. & S. L. 7s.	101
Chi. & Alton 1st.	110	Kalamazoo & W. P. 1st	83½
Chi. & Alton Inc.	102	Lake Shore Div. bds.	101⅜
St. L., Jack. & Chi. 1st.	102	Lake Shore C. C. 1st.	102
C., Bur. & Q. 8 p.c. 1st.	115	Lake Shore C. R. 1st.	101½
Chi., Rock Is. & Pac.	108½	Lake Shore C. Reg. 2d	93⅛
Cen. R. of N. J., 1st, n.	109⅛	Mich. Cen. C. 7s, 1902	103
Cen. R. of N. J., 1st, c.	106	Mich. C. 1st, 8s, '82 S. F.	115
Cen. R. of N. J., c. c.	109	N. Jersey S. 1st 7s.	28⅛
Am. Dock & Imp. bs.	99	N. Y. & N. Haven 6s.	102
M. & St. P. 2d 7 3-10 P. D.	90	N. Y. Central 6s, '87.	101
M. & St. P. 1st, La C. D.	91	N. Y. C. 6s, Real Es.	100¼
M. & St. P. 1st, I. & D.	83	N. Y. C. 6s, Sub.	100
M. & St. P. 1st, C. & M.	85	N. Y. C. 7s, '76.	102
M. & St. P. 1st. cons.	78½	N. Y. C. & H. 1st C.	115½
M. & St. P. 2d.	84	Harlem 1st 7s Coup.	111½
C. & N. W. S. F.	102	Harlem 1st 7s Reg.	111¼
C. & N. W. In. bds.	100	North Missouri 1st.	89
C. & N. W. Con. bds.	96½	O. & Miss. Con. 2d.	70
C. & N. W. Ex. bds.	90	Cen. Pacific Gold bds.	101½
C. & N. W. 1st.	101½	C. P. San Joaquin b'h	91¼
C. & N. W. C. G. bds.	87⅛	C. P. State Aid bds.	106¾
C. & N. W. R. G bds.	87	C. P. Land Grant bds	96⅜
Iowa Midland 1st 8s.	80	Western Pacific bds.	93
Gal. & Chi. Ex.	102½	Union Pacific 1st bds.	101⅞
Peninsula 1st Con.	97½	Union Pac. Land G. 7s	99¾
Chi. & Mil. 1st.	97	Union Pac. S. F.	96¼
Win. & St. Peters 1st.	70	Pac. R. of Mo. 1st.	91⅝
Win. & St. Peters 2d.	50	Pac. R. 7s, G. by Mo.	100¼
C. C. C. & I. 1st, 7s, S. F.	106	P., Ft. W. & C. 1st.	112
D., L. & W. 2d.	111	P., Ft. W. & C. 2d.	105½
Morris & Essex 1st.	113	Clev. & P. Con. S. F.	105½
Morris & Essex 2d.	106	Clev. & P. 4th S. F.	100
Mor. & Es. 7s, '71	106½	Col., Chic. & I. 1st.	48
Mor. & Es. 1st C. G.	104	R., W. & Og. C. 1st.	91½
Erie 1st, Extended	103½	St. L. & Iron M. 1st.	89
Erie 2d, 7s, '79	98	A. & T. H. 2d, Inc.	76
Erie 3d, 7s, '83	99	Tol., P. & W., E. D.	70
Erie 4th, 7s, '80	98	Tol., P. & W., W. D.	60
Long Dock Bonds	102	Tol. & Wab. 1st, Ex.	81½
B., N. Y. & E. 1st, '77.	80	T. & W. 1st, St. L. Div.	57
Han. & St. Jo. 8s, Con.	83½	Toledo & Wab 2d	50
C. Falls & Minn. 1st.	80½	Tol. & Wab. Con. C.	27½
Ind., B'm & W'n 1st.	28	Gt. West. 1st, 1888	81
Ind., B'm & W'n 2d.	8	Gt. West. 2d, 1893	54
Mich. So. 7 ꝑ c. 2d.	102⅜	Q. & Tol. 1st, 1890	[illegible]
M. S. N. I. S. F. 7 ꝑ c.	108	Laf., B. & Miss. 1st.	54
Cleve. & Tol. S. F.	105	Han. & Cen. Mo. 1st.	60

And the following for City Bank shares:

America	150	Mercantile	108½
American Exch'ge	116½	Merchants'	121
Butch. & Drovers'	131	Metropolitan	133¼
City	300	Nassau	105
Commerce	122	N. Y. Nat. Exch'ge	100
Corn Exchange	134	Ninth National	80
First National	200	North America	101
Fourth National	100	Park	145
Gold Exchange	121	Phenix	98½
Import. & Traders'	195	Republic	89
Mechanics'	140	Tradesmen's	141
Mech. & Traders'	141	Union	14.

PHILADELPHIA STOCK PRICES—AUG. 7.

Telegraphed to Messrs. Randolph, Bickley & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, old	103½	103⅜
City 6s, new	107	107⅛
Camden and Amboy Railroad	129¾	131
Pennsylvania Railroad	50⅜	50½
Philadelphia and Reading Railroad	55½	55⅝
Lehigh Valley Railroad	62¼	62⅜
Catawissa Railroad Preferred	42¾	....
Philadelphia and Erie Railroad	20⅞	21
Lehigh Navigation	50⅞	51
Lehigh Navigation Gold Loan	101¾	101⅞

The following is the Custom-house return of the exports of gold and silver from this port for the week ending to-day:

Aug. 4—Steamer Russia, Liverpool—		
Silver bars		$33,000 00
Aug. 5—Steamer Pommerania, Hamburg—		
Silver bars	$43,465 63	
Gold	4,682 96	48,148 59
Aug. 5—Steamer Pommerania, Paris—		
Silver bars		67,125 00
Foreign coin		2,175 00
Aug. 5—Steamer Pommerania, London—		
Foreign coin		2,880 00
American gold coin		300,000 00
Silver bars		145,000 00
Aug. 7—Steamer Britannic, Liverpool—		
Silver bars		64,589 99
American gold		250,000 00
Aug. 7—Steamer City of Brooklyn, Liverpool—		
Silver bars		11,000 00
Aug. 7—Steamer Rhein, Paris—		
American gold		100,000 00
Aug. 7—Steamer Rhein, London—		
American gold		100,000 00
Total		$1,123,918 58

FOREIGN MARKETS.

PARIS, Aug. 7—2 P. M.—Rentes quoted at 66f. 50c.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 7—12:30 P. M.—Cotton—The market is steady; Middling Uplands, 7¼d.; Middling Orleans, 7¼d.; sales 10,000 bales, including 2,000 bales for speculation and export. Cotton to arrive, firm; sales on the basis of Middling Uplands, nothing below Low Middling, deliverable August and September, at 7⅛d.

2 P. M.—Provisions—Bacon, 53s. 9d. for Long Clear Middles; Lard, 61s. 6d.@62s. ꝑ cwt. Produce—Tallow, 41s. 9d. ꝑ cwt.

2:30 P. M.—Cotton—Sales on the basis of Middling Uplands, nothing below Low Middling, deliverable September and October, at 7 3-16d; sales of shipments of the new crop on the basis of middling Uplands, nothing below Low Middling, at 7¼d. Of the sales to-day 4,000 bales were American.

LONDON, Aug. 7—3 P. M.—Sugar, 24s.@24s. 6d. for No. 12 Dutch standard, on the spot; 21s.@24s. 3d. for do., afloat.

Evening—Common Resin, 5s. 6d.@5s. 9d. ꝑ cwt.

NEW READING OF AN OLD RHYME.

(Written under St. Swithin's Wet Blanket.)

Dirty days hath September,
April, June, and November,
And from February until May
The rain it raineth every day.
All the rest have thirty-one,
Without a single gleam of sun;
And if any should have thirty-two,
They'd be dull and dirty too.

—*Punch.*

ANIMALS AT WHOLESALE.

WILD BEASTS AT FIRST HANDS.

MY POLYGLOT FRIEND—HIS BUSINESS—HIS STORY—WHERE HE BUYS ANIMALS—LIONS AND GIRAFFES, OSTRICHES AND HYENAS AT PRIME COST—TROUBLES WITH THE NEGROES.

My informant, in the wild animal business, was a handsome, corpulent man, with piercing black eyes, a long pendent mustache, and having a face burned copper color from exposure. He flared all over with jewelry. Green flashes shot from a huge emerald in his shirt bosom, and across his big chest there swung a massive gold chain, decorated with quite a handful of strange gold and silver money. His big fingers were stiff with rings of curious patterns. His ears were pierced, and decorated with ear-rings. As the day was warm he had thrown open his ample waistcoat, showing a heavy red silk scarf encircling his waist. The whole get-up of the man was as outlandish as his speech. His talk was polyglot, an ollapodrida made up of bits of English, French, German, and Spanish, with occasional flavors of lingua-franca, a spicing of Arabic, while running through it there was a basis of the strangest language in the world, the hybrid Maltese Italian.

He was the animal man. Not one of your ordinary, common-place vendors of quadrupeds, a simple huckster of monkeys, giraffes, or lions; not any of your retailers with whom you could bargain for a solitary elephant or one single hippopotamus, but my friend was a wholesale purveyor of wild beasts in its largest, comprehensive, and extended sense. You might have said to my outlandish friend, supposing you were a Roman Emperor about to open your circus, "I shall want a gross of camelopards, a score of lions, a heap of hyenas, a flock of ostriches, a baker's dozen of tigers, a swarm of monkeys, and a few herds of antelopes." My man would have replied, "With pleasure, Imperator. You will give me so many sesterces in advance, and in eight months from date of the signing of the agreement your Highness may expect me at the Coliseum with my caravan." Allowing for the jumble of time and locomotion, transplanting our man into that period when animals were wanted in amazing quantities, our friend having concluded his bargain would have left next morning for Cairo or Alexandria; in a fortnight he would have seen Suez; next would have been sweltering on the Red Sea, and by the middle of the month would have, in mid-Africa, been engaged in caging the wild animals necessary to fill the imperial order. At the specified time his caravan would have been on hand, all the animals in prime merchantable order, and the Roman audience would have been treated to an exhibition of the entire catalogue of African natural history included in Noah's ark.

What follows is about what the man told me. Of course it was difficult to seize all he said. The trouble arose from the fact that he wanted to tell his story in too many languages at the same time. Every moment he would branch off into strange tongues which would have bewildered a Mezzofanti. He would hustle in a synonyme in Abyssinian probably, or cut in with something in handy Arabic, perhaps a convertible word. By dint of leading him into the forks of English, French, German, and Italian, I could, with some difficulty, follow his road of talk, though I am forced to state that at the pace he went, and which he kept up, I may have made a stumble at times. My friend was supremely good-natured, and would laugh inordinately when I would lug him back from an unknown language into the semblance of something I could understand.

"I don't look nor talk like an Englishman, but I am one—born in Malta. When I was a boy, whenever there was a strange animal on a ship I used to go and see it. "When I am grown to be a man,' I said to myself, 'I will go to the country where animals come from and bring them to Malta to play with.' Many languages are spoken in Malta, and I picked them all up, save the African languages. I think I knew more then than I do now. When I was fourteen I ran away from home and sailed in a Russian brig for Odessa. I have been all over the Black Sea. I left the vessel and joined a Russian expedition going to the Caucasus, as an officer's servant. May be you can understand Tchirkess, (Circassian.) Easy language; had no trouble about it—no more than with Russian. But hunting and getting animals and birds always pleased me. Once we captured a whole va-ourt of Circassians, and I got for my share of booty a chief's hawk and his dog. When that chief was exchanged he gave me a purse of gold for his hawk, and he told me that if he had not been liberated he would have murdered me because I had his hawk, which he loved better than his horse or his wife or daughter. I must have been not more than sixteen when I was in Constantinople, at the time of the Crimean war, and I enlisted in a special corps, who took charge of the camels which carried supplies, before the railroad was built, to the English soldiers. I ran away from the army, and drifted to Smyrna, thence to Cairo, and was waiter in a hotel there. There was an Italian at Cairo who had a small collection of wild beasts and used to sell some occasionally. There was a demand for animals, and I proposed to him to let me go into the country to buy some. He consented and gave me money. It was agreed that one animal out of every three should belong to me. I took the Red Sea route, and had a terrible time of it. I came back, however, after five months, with some three young lions, but my Italian partner was dead, and there was nobody to claim the lions. The Italian Consul said to me, in order to wind up the man's estate, live lions were of no use, so I sold my lions for 100 pounds to an Englishman—they were dog cheap—and in that way I commenced the animal trade, and have done nothing else for the last fifteen years. I do not go after animals on my own risk entirely, but on shares. My usual route is from Alexandria to Suez, then down the Red Sea by steamer to Suakem, and then I take camels to Casella, and journey from thence to Ham-a-ran or Khartoum. The natives expect animal buyers, and we purchase from them. Those fellows will sell you anything. "Buy my little lion," they will say, "for so much, and I will throw into the bargain a young boy or girl." They won't barter, however, and want Maria Theresa dollars or napoleons. They never make the least attempt to tame the animals, and consider our ability to do so as partaking of the miraculous. Hyenas are as plentiful as dogs about the Casella country. We could buy them by the half-dozen for a Maria Theresa dollar. They are annoying animals to have anything to do with. They will break loose, gnawing through everything, and are just as likely to pounce upon your best young animals and kill them. We got quite a number of young lions from there and leopards. Prices vary. I should say $20 to $30 would buy a lion whelp, though I have paid fifty for a fine one. Giraffes are brought from a place called Doka. They do not seem so hard to catch; but the difficulty is to bring them when they are young into market. An old giraffe is rather hard to manage, so we never buy them. Little ones become perfectly tame, and as gentle as can be. I suppose $50 is about the price, but it varies. Ostriches are very cheap—when young, $1 or may be $2 each. All these prices vary. May be an animal passes through native hands a half dozen times before it reaches us, and each one makes his profit. The greatest trouble is to get together a good lot of porters and carriers. It would never do to trust any one of them out of your sight after you had had secured a fine collection of animals. If you did not watch the men they would leave the doors of the cages open, or just as likely forget to feed the animals. My last caravan was quite a large one—we had ninety-two servants, seventy-two camels, twelve mules, twenty-seven horses, and three donkeys. When we were at our journey's end half of the camels and more than ten of the horses had died; the mules worried it through. Cages for the lions were slung between camels and we had no less than thirty-two cages, not counting twenty-five giraffes and thirty ostriches. I don't remember the number or kinds of antelopes. It would take weeks before we could accustom the camels to carry an animal. At the first growl both the camels would bolt and would become furious with terror. A surly or obstinate camel is the meanest animal in the world. Giraffes never gave any trouble. We would have to halter and lead them first, but after a while they would follow of their own accord. Our servants, mostly all blacks, save some few Arabs, were only armed with swords. Two Europeans and myself always carried a pair of revolvers, a good sharp knife, and a short breech-loading rifle. We had a great many fights, but more with our own people than with outsiders. The country people left us alone with the exception of a single tribe. The blacks never could understand what we were going to do with the wild animals; but we circulated a story that the people in other countries worshiped wild animals, so we were taken for priests in search of idols, or fetiches, so we were rarely bothered. But there was one tribe, irreligious fellows, who invariably got up a skirmish with us when we passed through their territory. These fellows used lances some seven feet long, and could throw them at a distance of fifteen yards with great precision. They would ambush us in the long grass. I never remember having gone through their territory without there having been somebody hurt. In 1870 they murdered a whole party of Germans. Strange to say, our negroes never were afraid of them, but seemed absolutely to like the row, and used to take it like heroes. We could not give them fire-arms, for just as likely they would have shot themselves. What they were best at was abuse. A fight among negro tribes in Africa is a most curious scene, and would be amusing if it did not always end by their killing one another. Before they fight they commence blackguarding one another. I, who know most of their languages, am amazed at the keenness of their satire, as I have been disgusted with the quantity and quality of their filthy epithets. They stand and scold one another for hours before they come to blows. Even if you are a friend of both parties, it is dangerous to be present, because as they become more and more excited they get insane, and strike at anything and anybody. The narrowest escape I ever had was in 1869. A black and myself had fallen behind the caravan for a mile. I was so ill with fever as to be hardly able to walk. Some twenty natives attacked us. Fortunately the place had been burned over, and they could not surprise us. My black had only a poor cutlass, but he was stanch. I was able to prop myself up against a mimosa tree and use my pistols. I must have killed or wounded six or eight of them before our party came to our relief. Strange to say, I never have had fever since then. Would you believe it, that next day some of this very same tribe came into our camp, begging me to bring to life again the men I had killed? The man who stood by me was badly hurt, but got well again. He is in Malta now, and is my child's nurse. Well, about the caravan. We have to drive cattle along to feed the animals, and dourah for the stock. The expenses of such an expedition are very great. It can't be done under at least $30,000. Now, say I can buy a monkey for five cents—that's about the price in Africa—by the time I get him to America $20 is not too much for him. Now calculate in the same proportion for a lion or a giraffe; all the risk, trouble, and danger attending the moving of the animal brings up the price. Freight on the Red Sea is enormous. I have had to pay £300 for three days' transportation with a small caravan on the Red Sea. I spoke about the risks. I have left Africa with a stock of animals I was certain to sell for $100,000. On the Mediterranean, on ship-board, some $25,000 worth of animals would die, and before I got home half of my cages would be empty. A heavy loss would be the consequence. The business is getting to be a poor one, too. Nothing feels hard times more than the animal trade. Giraffes that used to fetch $5,000 are hard to sell now for half the money. Zoological gardens make, it is true, a steady demand, but they are beginning to raise animals themselves. What's the use of going to Africa to bring on lions when they grow them in France, England, and Germany? Yes, I know Jamrach in England—the leading man there—and have sold him animals. But you have animal people in New-York that keep bigger stocks than in London or Liverpool. Yes, I am going back again as soon as I receive a telegraph from Cairo. There are some animals in Africa that have never been brought away. I assure you there are huge beasts there that would make my fortune could I get one. Once at Khartoum I saw a tusk, something like an elephant's, which it took six porters to carry. If it weighed a pound it weighed 600. No, Signore, it was not dead ivory; pardon. No, not what you call fossil ivory. It was green, fresh, and had not left the animal six months. I have dealt in ivory and know all about it. I was a year at Zanzibar. That tusk was most fifteen feet long. An elephant's tusk, the biggest I ever heard of, was not over ten feet. An old Arab trader told me he had seen with his own eyes the track of just such a creature in Lower Nubia, where he had put his foot down, and had followed the foot-prints for a mile. Each footprint was as big as the top of a barrel. A negro once told me that he had seen one of these beasts. It was as large as five elephants. If they don't exist in Africa, where could that tusk have come from? That tusk was not curved like an elephant's, which spreads out, but had a curl on itself" so," and the possible searcher after a mastodon crooked his finger. "Well, we will see. I shan't die satisfied until I find one. If I ever am lucky enough to discover one it would be worth $100,000 to me."

Other and more positive proof of the actual existence of the mastodon in Middle Africa my informant furnished me with. In fact he got quite excited over this point. But as his explanations in natural history were delivered in Coptic, he did not succeed in convincing me that the behemoth was still extant.

THE WORLD'S FAIR, 1876.

From the Nation.

Columbia, puzzled what she should display
Of true home make on her Centennial Day,
Asked Brother Jonathan; he scratched his head,
Whittled a while reflectively, and said,
"Your own invention and own making, too?
Why, any child could tell ye what to do;
Show 'em your Civil Service, and explain
How all men's loss is everybody's gain;
Show your new patent to increase your rents
By paying quarters for collecting cents;
Show your short cut to cure financial ills
By making paper-collars current bills;
Show your new bleaching process, cheap and brief,
To wit, a jury chosen by the thief;
Show your State Legislatures; show your Rings;
And challenge Europe to produce such things
As high officials sitting half in sight
To share the plunder and to fix things right;
If that don't fetch her, why, you only need
To show your latest style in martyrs—Tweed;
She'll find it hard to hide her spiteful tears
At such advance in one poor hundred years."

J. R. L.

THE WORKS OF THOMAS BEWICK.—The London *Athenæum* publishes the following:

"We have the pleasure of announcing that the Misses Jane and Isabella Bewick, of Gateshead, daughters of the famous English artist on wood, have signified their intention of bequeathing to the British Museum the whole of their large and probably complete collection of proofs, &c., of cuts, prepared by their late father and uncle, besides many drawings by the former. It would be impossible to overestimate the importance of this collection to lovers of Bewick and his school. The cuts have been classified by the Misses Bewick in two large volumes chronologically, with the greatest care, so that in their pages inquirers will find unquestionable standards for reference if they wish to distinguish the works of one brother from those of the other, and to divide these from the productions of the pupils of both. We may shortly give a fuller account of this most desirable addition to the Department of Prints and Drawings, which, as we said when referring to the subject some time since, is by no means well furnished with works of Bewick. It is the more important that these works should find a home in the national collection, because recently-published "catalogues" of the works of Bewick have confused the productions of the brothers, and included those of pupils.

As at present arranged, the specimens begin with the date of Thomas Bewick's apprenticeship, Oct. 1, 1767, and the series of examples comprises the first cut which attracted attention to the powers of the artist, *i. e.*, 'The George and the Dragon,' and includes the numerous works of his graver in illustrating well-known books. Some specimens are unique, being headings for bills of itinerant circuses, theatre tickets, &c.; all are of remarkable merit and great rarity, the bills, tickets, and wood-blocks, except these impressions, having long ago disappeared. Every famous cut of Thomas Bewick's is represented by a choice impression from the block; some of them, indeed, are inestimable in the eyes of students, and would fetch high prices. The condition of the works of John Bewick is hardly inferior in value to that which illustrates so perfectly the genius and skill of his brother Thomas. But a greater prize even than these large volumes is the collection of original drawings, many of them most exquisite little works, the tail-pieces and birds being especially beautiful; a small water-color drawing of a quail is charmingly delicate and precious beyond the common, and so are some of the original drawings for the famous feather tail-pieces. If Thomas Bewick had done nothing more than these tail-pieces his fame would have been established. The ladies who have, in honor of their father and uncle, collected, preserved, and arranged these treasures of English art, and intend to bestow them on the nation, deserve all thanks. They have erected the best possible monument to the artists."

THE MODERN MOTHER.

MOTHERS MORE THAN CHAPERONS.

THE MOTHER OF THE TIMES — MOTHERS USED AS BLINDS—"FINISHED" CHILDREN—THE BIRTH OF SLANG—WHAT IS A MOTHER'S DUTY—THE CORRECTIVE INFLUENCE OF WOMEN.

There was once a superstition among us that mothers were of use in society; that they had their functions and duties, without which society would not prosper or hold together, and that much of the well-being of humanity, present and future, depended on them. Mothers in those days were by no means effete personages or a worn-out institution, but living powers, exercising a real and pervading influence; and they were credited with an authority which they did not scruple to use when required. One of the functions recognized as specially belonging to them was that of guarding their young people from the consequences of their own ignorance, keeping them from dangers both physical and moral until wise enough to take care of themselves, and supplementing by their own experience the want of it in their children. Another was that of preserving the tone of society on a high level, and supplying the antiseptic element by which the rest was kept pure; as, for example, insisting that the language used and the subjects discussed before them were such as should not offend the modesty of virtuous women; that the people with whom they were required to associate should be moderately honest and well conducted; and, in short, as mothers, discountenancing everything in men and other women which they would not like to see imitated by their own sons and daughters. This was one of the fond superstitions of an older time. For ourselves, we boast of our freedom from superstition in these later days, of our proud renunciation of restraints and habits which were deemed beneficial by our forefathers, of our indifference to forms, and hatred of humbug and of all that tends to fetter what is called individualism. Hence, we have found that we can go on without safeguards for our young; that society does not want its matrons as the preservative ingredient for keeping it pure; and that the world is all the merrier for the loosening of bonds which once it was the duty of women to draw closer. In fact, mothers have gone out, surviving only in the form of chaperons.

More or less on the search for her own pleasure, if by any possibility of artifice she can be taken for less than sixty, still ready for odd snatches of flirting as she can find occasion, or with her faculties concentrated on the chance of winning the rubber by indifferent play, the chaperon's charge is not a very onerous one, and her daughters know as well as she does that her presence is a blind rather than a protection. They are with mamma as a form of speech, but they are left to themselves as a matter of fact. Any one who is in the confidence of young people of either sex knows a little of what goes on in the dark corners and on the steps of the stairs—a favorite anchorage for the loosely chaperoned in private houses where 200 are invited and only 100 can find room. But then the girls are "with mamma," and the young men are contented souls who take what they can get without making wry faces. Mamma, occupied in her own well-seasoned coquetries, or absorbed in the chances of her deep "finesse" winning the trick, lets the girls take care of themselves, and would think it an intolerable impertinence should a friend hint to her that her place of chaperon included vigilant personal guardianship, and that she would do better to keep her daughters in her own charge than leave them to themselves. It is all very well for the advocates of youthful innocence to affect to resent the slur supposed to be cast on girlhood by the advocacy of this closer guardianship, or for those who do not know the world to make their ignorance the measure of another's knowledge, and to deny what they have not proved for themselves. Those who do know the world know what they say when they deprecate the excessive freedom which is too often granted to unmarried girls; and their warning is fully justified by experience when they call mothers back to their duty of stricter watchfulness. If indeed the young are capable of self-protection then we grant with them that mothers are a mistake. Let them abdicate without more ado. If license is more desirable than modesty, and liberty better than reticence, the girls may as well be left, as practically they are already, free from the mother's guardianship; but if we have a doubt that way we may as well give it the benefit of consideration and think a little on the subject before going further on the present line.

From the first the mother, in the well-to-do classes, acts too much the part of the hen ostrich with her eggs. She trusts to the kindly influence of external circumstances rather than to her own care to make the hatching successful. Nurses, governesses, schools, in turn relieve her of the irksome duties of maternity. She sees her little ones at their stated hour, and for the other twenty-three leaves them to receive their first indelible impress from a class which she is never tired of disparaging. As the children grow older the women by whom they are molded and colored may become higher in the social and intellectual scale, but they are no more than before subordinated to the mother's personal supervision. She is mainly anxious that her girls shall be taught the correct shibboleth of their station; and for the rest, if she thinks at all, she cradles herself in a generous trust in the goodness of human nature, or the incorruptibility of her brood beyond that of any other woman's brood. When they come under her own immediate hand, "finished," and ready to be introduced, she knows about as much of them as she knows of her neighbors' girls in the next square; and in nine cases out of ten the sole duties toward them which are undertaken by her are shirked when possible, as a *corvee* which she is too wise to bear unnecessarily. When she can, she shuffles them off on some kind neighborly hands, and lets her daughters "go about" with the first person who offers, glad to have a little breathing time on her own side, and with always that generous trust in Providence and vicarious protection which has marked her maternal career throughout.

In the lower half of the middle class the liberty allowed to young girls grows yearly more and more unchecked. They walk alone, travel alone, visit alone; and the gravest evils have been known to arise from the habit which modern mothers have of sending their daughters of sixteen and upward unaccompanied in London to colleges and classes. Mamma has grown stout and lazy, and has always some important matter on hand that keeps her at home, half asleep in the easy-chair, while the girls go to and fro, and take the exercise befitting their youthful energies. Of course no harm can befall them. They are *her* daughters, and the warnings given by the keener-eyed, who have had experience, are mere inventions of the enemy, and slanders against the young. So they parade the streets, dressed in the most startling and meretricious costumes of the period, and that fatal doctrine of self-protection counts its victims as the consequence. The world is fond of throwing the blame of any misfortune that may arise, now on the girl, now on the man concerned; but in honest fact that blame, in a large degree, belongs to the mothers who let their daughters run about the world without guide or guard. A work was given to them by nature and love to do which they have neglected, a duty which they have discarded. Whoever chooses may chaperon, accompany, mold their daughters, so long as they are freed from the trouble; and their dependence on the natural virtue of humanity and the beneficence of circumstance runs exactly parallel with their own indolence and neglect.

In preserving the tone of society pure the modern mother is as far removed from the ideal as she is in the duty of taking care of her girls. Too often she is found making herself prominent in support of the most objectionable movements; or, when doubtful questions are being discussed in mixed society, she forgets that regard for the purity of her daughters should have kept her silent, even if her own self-respect was too weak to restrain her. When the conscienceless world, living without a higher aim than that of success and what is known by getting on, condones all kinds of moral obliquity for the sake of financial prosperity and social position, do we find that, as a rule, mothers and matrons protest against opening their houses to this gilded rascality? If they did—if they made demerit and not poverty the cause of exclusion, virtue and not success the title to reception—there would be some check to the corruption which is so insolently rampant now. Women have this power in their own hands, more especially those women who are mothers. If they would only set themselves to check the inclination for loose talk and doubtful discussions which is characteristic of the present moment, they could put an end to it without delay. And so also they might stop in less than a year the torrent of slang with which Young England floods its daily speech; and by setting themselves against the paint and dye and meretricious make-up generally of the modern girl, they might bring next quarter's fashions back to modesty and simplicity.

Women are apt to murmur at their lot as one without influence, variety, stirring purpose, space for action. But it is, on the contrary, a lot full of dignity and importance if properly regarded and fitly undertaken. If they do not lead armies, they make the characters of men who lead and are led. If they are not State Ministers or Parliamentary orators, they raise by their nobleness or degrade by their want of delicacy and refinement the souls and minds of the men who are. If they are not in the throng and press of active life they can cheer on to high aims, or basely reward the baser methods of existence. As mothers they are the artificers who give the initial touch that lasts for life, and as women they complete what the mother began. Society is molded mainly by them, and they bring up their daughters upon their own pattern. It is surely weak and silly then to blame society for its ignoble tone, or the young for their disorders. All men want the corrective influence of social opinion, and it is chiefly women who create that opinion. Youth, too, will ever be disorderly if it gets the chance, and the race has not yet been born that carries old heads on young shoulders. It is for the mothers to supplement by their own wisdom the gaps left by the inexperience and ignorance of youth; it is for the mothers to guide aright the steps that are apt, without that guidance, to run astray, and to guard against passions, emotions, desires, which, if left to themselves, bring only evil and disaster, but which, guarded and directed, may be turned to the best of ends. For ourselves, we deeply regret to see the rapid extinction of motherhood in its best sense, and decline to accept the modern loose-handed chaperon as its worthy substitute. We repudiate the plea of the insubordination of the young so often put forward in defense of the new state of things, for it is simply nonsense. The young are what the mothers make them, just as society is what the matrons allow it to be; and if mothers did their duty, we should hear no more of the willfulness of the one or the shameless vagaries of the other. The remedy for each lies in their own hands only.—*Saturday Review.*

FRENCH DRAMATIC JOURNALISM.—One of the striking differences between the journalism of Paris and of London consists in the great amount of attention which is given by the Paris papers to theatrical affairs. In Paris the culture of the drama takes rank with that of other arts, and the production of a new piece is an event which arouses as much interest and provokes as much discussion as does in England a startling speech in the Chamber or a daring assertion in the pulpit. When there is no new piece to excite unusual attention, the critics of Paris can find occupation in the constantly shifting performances at the Théâtre Français. This is a condition of things which unfortunately does not exist in London, and such able critics as M. Sarcey of the *Temps* or M. Vitu of the *Figaro* would find but little material here to work upon. It is probably the fact that people areal ways inclined to be discontented with what they have and to invest what some one else has with ideal excellences, which causes the belief among Frenchmen that English criticism is, in its way, the best, the most independent, and the least venal in the world. No doubt the poverty of English dramatic criticism is partly due to the poverty of the English drama, and this will account to some extent for the difference between the English and the French play-going public. The English play goer has often shown that he can appreciate what is good, but he will also accept with the greatest content and meekness what is bad. In Paris not only the critics but the audiences are critical. A Parisian will go to a play expecting from it emotion or amusement, or both. If his expectations are gratified, he will return radiant, cheerful, pleased with himself and his kind. If they are disappointed, a deep gloom enshrouds him; this goodly frame the earth seems to him a sterile promontory, and to inquiries or attempts at consolation he, answers with a sorrow which enjoins silence, "*J'ai perdu ma soirée.*" The English play-goer visits most theatres with no high hopes, and expecting little, is not much disappointed if he finds nothing.—*Saturday Review.*

THE CLAIMANT IN DARTMOOR PRISON.—Castro's weight has come down to fourteen stone, a very fair weight for a man of his height. Pure air, moderate diet, regular exercise, early hours would be a capital regimen for many overfed, overgrown people. The Dartmoor climate is, however, peculiar. I observe that the medical officer's report in the blue-book states that if a man's constitution is robust the climate will agree with him much, but if he is weakly his health will be stationary or go off. The Dartmoor climate will either kill or cure the claimant of any ailments he may have. He is described as a very quiet prisoner, giving no trouble, and showing quickness and intelligence; of course weary of his captivity, and perhaps regretting very heartily the course of deception and crime that led him into it. I do not know if he goes to the school, but his spelling is as defective as ever. To a certain extent the fate of every convict may be said to be in his own hands. The main point is that the prisoner should be industrious, and earn "marks." Capt. Griffiths, in his recent book, *Memorials of Millbank*, says that "marks" is the one dream of the prisoner's life. Castro has, of course, the additional dream that a Kenealyite House of Commons will one day set him at liberty. But if he earns "marks" his condition will improve after he has left the probation ranks. He will then have more numerous opportunities given him of writing to his friends. He will have more numerous opportunities of seeing them. He will will be able to reduce his sentence to the extent of one-fourth. As "Castro's" conduct is technically "good," he may be expected, if living, to adorn the society of his friends in less than ten years' time. Under the old system of transportation it was felt that the convict had a hope, in a new country and under new conditions, of retrieving his career, and a calculable period of remission of punishment has been given as an equivalent. Tickets-of-leave are not given with the facility of yore, and the question of a remission will not even be entertained until a certain number of years has been served.—*Examiner.*

WHO WAS THE FIRST BRIDGIT.—The fire-goddess Brigit, the daughter of the Dagda, is an important figure in Irish mythology. In Christian times she became confounded in the popular mind with "the little fair one from Curragh Liffe," Saint Brigit of Cell-dara; and the nuns of Kildare, as we know from Giraldus, kept the sacred fire of Brigit for some centuries unextinguished in a stone cell near the Abbey church which is still pointed out as the Fire-house. In the name of the goddess Dr. Siegfried and Dr. Whitley Stokes saw the root found in the name of the tribe Brigantes and of the goddess Brigantia; and also, as they thought, in the Vedic *brahman*, a prayer, and the Latin *preces*. To the present writer it seems more probable, though space will not allow him to produce the arguments for his view, that *Brigit* contains (as native etymologists have always held it does) a root found in the living Irish word *bréo*, "flame, fire," and means, like *Cúaland*, nothing but the fire divinity. That such, at all events, was the character of the goddess, may be gathered from, among many references to her, that cited by Todd in the notes to the Irish version of Nennius, "Brigit, woman of mighty roarings," and "Brigit, the greatest *eater* among them," (in the ancient satire on the Bards, "The Progress of the Burdensome Company,") phrases describing the roaring and devouring flame.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

BENNETT AND MENDELSSOHN.—Sterndale Bennett was no believer in the achievements of heaven-born genius, unaccompanied by the most arduous application. He gives this advice to musical students:

"Above all things, be patient; be content to spend years in close, earnest study of the great masters. Take Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Spohr, Mendelssohn, for your guides. Young men seeking reputation expect nowadays to become famous all at once by the mere force of their own genius, without toil. To write one good quartet would bring a reward which they might accept with a good conscience, but I have had grand scores brought to me by young students who did not even know how many symphonies Beethoven and Mozart ever wrote. Composition is an art which has to be learned, like every other. Themes may be always hovering over the mind of a composer, but of what use is this if he does not possess the skill to put them into shape?"

He then enlarges on the industry of all the great composers, and finishes by relating the following anecdote:

"After listening to Mendelssohn's marvelous organ-playing I once ventured to ask him how he had acquired such power. His answer, given in English, I shall never forget: 'By working like a horse.'"—*Fraser's Magazine.*

THE BYRON MEMORIAL.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF MONUMENTS.

GLADSTONE'S OPINION OF BYRON—SHELLEY AND PEABODY—THE ALBERT MEMORIAL—DISRAELI ON BYRON—BYRON'S PERSONALITY—THE LASTING CHARACTER OF HIS FAME.

There is so much uncertainty in the public mind as to the advisability of erecting monuments to the dead that enthusiasm in any particular case is scarcely to be expected. The whole subject is, to a certain extent, in debate. Those who would most desire to do honor to genius are in some doubt as to the fitness of the means. They are compelled, in the first place, to observe that a monument is not a distinction, and they are conscious that in putting up a statue to their hero they run the danger of impliedly admitting that his fame requires manufacture. Looking around on the monuments we already possess, the difficulty of adding to their number becomes evident. If the man to be honored is a man of genius, how is his monument to be distinguished from those designed to commemorate the commonplace. How are we to restore proportion and harmony in these matters at a time when every man can have a monument, and the richest can have the best? For instance, it is very probable that every one but Mr. Gladstone thinks Byron a greater man than the late Prince Consort, but how is this fact to be established monumentally? Shelley was, all things considered, of a higher type of genius than the late Mr. Peabody, but the London youth who should measure his heroes by statues would never become aware of Shelley's existence, though Mr. Peabody, like the poor he benefited, will be always with us in the bronze effigy surrounded by spiked railings in the city. Here lies the strong preliminary objection to all schemes of showing respect by the monumental method. There is order and proportion in the world of the dead; there is something like order in the world of the living; but in this world of monuments all is confused and grotesque.

It presents no fair image of what the living world has possessed of greatness or nobility. It is peopled by monstrous shapes that turn all our preconceived judgments to ridicule. They who were pigmies in their lifetime have become giants, and the giants of the actual world are reduced to a dwarfed and deformed stature. Bobus, the pork butcher, is found to be a greater man than the poet who charmed Europe with his voice. We look around for great men remembered, but they are not here. If we ask for Keats we are shown a prince who has gained a monument because he was bad; and when we seek for Byron we are introduced to another prince who has gained a monument because he was good. The truth is that this world of monuments is like the phantasy of a Midsummer dream. Everything is unexpected, grotesque, and confused. The true and sane order of things is reversed; the great and the little have changed places, and Bottom the weaver is at the top.

In this state of things men who love their hero hesitate to thrust him into this topsy-turvy world of monuments. If he is truly great he does not need any aids to immortality, and therefore the monument, if it is to have any fitness at all, must be in some sense a measure of general applause. There can be no doubt, for example, that Byron can do very well without the statue that is to be erected in his honor. Whatever the intrinsic value of his work in poetry, which is certainly not to be measured by the verdict of a public meeting, he possessed a rare personality, memorable not only in England but in Europe. His fame, it may be safely said, will not die; and it is, therefore, rather our own reputation than Byron's that is now to be chiefly considered. If we determine to erect a monument to the poet, it will be judged by after ages, not so much as a record of Byron's fame, but as a witness to our appreciation of his work. It therefore behooves us to see for our own sakes that whatever is done is done well, for we may be assured that we shall be doing ourselves, and not the poet, an injury if the monument is unfit or inadequate. So far we think Mr. Austin has well said that unless our schemes are ambitious it would have been better never to have brought Byron's name into question. By this we do not mean that Byron should have a kind of repeated Albert memorial—firstly, because the Albert memorial is not very beautiful; and secondly, because it is now generally agreed that this kind of lavishly expensive monument is to be reserved for men who have not been remarkable. But the statue in the park facing Piccadilly, according to Mr. Austin's admirable suggestion, is certainly the least that can be decently done. A scheme that is promoted by a Prime Minister could scarcely fall short of so much as that; and although it is probable that the statue will not be a first-rate specimen of art, yet it is better that we should persist in experiment until perhaps some day may arrive when we shall be able to honor a great man in a manner honorable also to art.

Of all the poets of this century Byron is certainly the most eminently fit to be the subject of a popular memorial. His genius was of that rare order that at once attracted and deserved popularity, and his art is so undeniably great of its kind that all its limitations and failures were insufficient to destroy its effect. Mr. Disraeli spoke of some tendency on the part of poetasters to decry Byron's fame, but we doubt whether the reproach was just. Mr. Browning is understood to have an imperfect sympathy with Byron, but Mr. Browning is not a poetaster; and with that exception it may be said that Byron has received full honor from his fellows. That as time goes on there will be an increasing tendency to measure his poetry by a purely artistic standard, and, apart from the circumstances of his romantic career, we do not doubt, nor need there be much hesitation in saying, that this will probably take from Byron a part of the fame he has enjoyed. But the essential power of his genius is not likely to fail at all with time. His popular influence rests upon a very sure foundation, and it is not by any means dependent upon the more ambitious efforts of his art. One of a great group of lyric poets, he stands alone in his power of attracting popular feeling to sympathy with his own personality. His understanding of obvious emotions was so ready and sincere that he won an audience, which was denied to others who soared higher and dived deeper. No other poet had such complete command of the common passions of the world, of its ordinary joys and sorrows, its griefs and its wrongs. His vision was not profound, but it was wide—it never penetrated a subject but it grasped all the more effective truths of the surface. And his poetic powers were just of the order to give a splendid setting to these superficial truths. He could handle them without weariness, and his rhetoric was never paralysed by the sense that it was employed upon commonplace material. At a time when lyric poetry was a new birth, these were great and valuable gifts. A loftier and more complex personality might have uttered its hopes and woes without reaching the ears or hearts of the people, but Byron's hopes were so simple, his woes of so manifest a kind, that in speaking for himself he was, in truth, speaking for the masses. The revolt against morality, conducted with the audacity of a man who knows he is doing a wicked thing, is in itself a highly popular quality. It presents a glorious image to commonplace minds, who contemplate the daring and the ruin in the temper of those who like to watch a shipwreck from the shore. Shelley's philosophic denial and breach of the laws of conventional morality had no element of popular attraction. It lacked the reference to a moral standard which the recital of Byron's sins always supplied; it gave no hint of probable repentance. And just as this simultaneous acceptance and breach of the rules of good and evil attracted the masses, so Byron's acceptance and breach of social law attracted men of the world. In both cases the poet understood and even acknowledged the rules he was outraging, and this added to the interest of his rebellion. For both classes of readers Byron is and will remain a colossal figure cast in a familiar mold. The order of his mind, its sympathies and aspirations, its temptations and delights, are scarcely lifted above commonplace, but the district in which his passion and repentance seek utterance is so large, his intellectual power in molding the material of his verse so astonishing, that the achievement must remain in its kind unapproached. The antagonism between human aspirations and human surroundings which Byron perceived and interpreted, though obvious enough, and in one sense superficial, is still potent, and likely to remain so. The moralities of the world and their bondage are after all of deeper root than the philosophies of the world and the enfranchisement they offer, and for this reason a poet like Byron has hold of a more enduring material than a poet like Shelley. The one entered a protest, and not the deepest or most noble protest, against the enslavement of things as they are; the other thought that for these superficial evils there was a practical remedy. Shelley was not sufficiently a man of the world to see how enduring and hard to break is the custom of the world—he thought it might be shattered by a philosophy; but Byron, looking neither very deep nor very high, was always so far familiar with the rigid rules of life as to be just conscious of the audacity of his rebellion, and it is this consciousness which gives effect to his protest.—*Examiner.*

THE WIND MYTH.—If the sun plays by far the largest part in the mythic dramas of India and Greece, in northern countries his importance is rivaled by that of the wind. Sitting, through the long nights, under the boughs of their primeval forests, or by the shores of their stormy seas, it was natural that the sound of the wind should be a strong spur to the fancy of our northern ancestors, and should have given rise to many curious myths. Odinn himself, the chief god of the northern pantheon, bears most of the attributes of a wind god. His name comes from the verb *vadha*, "to go," or, like the Latin *vadere*, especially "to go quickly, to rush." One of Odinn's favorite by-names is Gangleri, "the Ganger;" and this, too, is his character, that he is always wandering over the world and having adventures with men. His three possessions are his sword, his mantle, and his horse, Sleipnir. With the first we have here nothing to do. The second, which corresponds to the *tarn kappe* (cap of concealment, from *ternen*,) of the Nibelungen Not, and the *wishing hat* of the later folk-tales, as well as to the helmet of Hades and the *petasos* of Hermes, is doubtless the darkness—what Macbeth calls the "blanket of the dark." It belongs to a larger part of Odinn's nature than as a mere wind god, to that part in which he approaches the character of Zeus, as the heavens, or the all-containing atmosphere. Saxo, in his *Historica Danica*—wherein the mythological beings of the Eddas reappear as though mediæval glasses, in a quasi-historical guise—tells us how, when a certain Handing, a favorite of Odinn, was wounded in battle, Odinn came to his help, wrapped him in his mantle and carried him through the air; and one of Saxo's commentators discusses whether Odinn did this by the help of the Devil, or whether Odinn was himself the Prince of Darkness. We know how that riding through the air was one of the peculiar powers of witches, and we shall see, when we come to discuss the myth of the Valkyriur, Odinn's "shield maidens," that these Valkyriur were the ancestresses of mediæval witches. In popular tales this mantle reappears as the "wishing-cloth," or the "magic-cloth," so familiar to all readers of fairy-stories, which has originally the power of transporting the possessor *wherever* he wishes, and afterward of giving him *whatever* he wishes. Of this we have an interesting example in one of Abjörnsen and Möe's Norse Folk-tales. Here the hero goes to the North Wind to get back some meal which the wind had stolen.

"So off he went, but the way was long, and he walked and walked; but at last he came to the North Wind's house.

'Good-day!' said the lad, 'and thank you for coming to see us.'

'Good-day,' answered the North Wind, for his voice was loud and gruff, 'and thanks for coming to see me. What do you want?'

'Oh,' answered the lad, 'I only wished to ask you to be so good as to let me have back that meal you took from me on the safe steps, for we haven't much to live on; and if you're to go on snapping up the morsel we have, there'll be nothing for it but to starve.'

'I haven't got your meal,' answered the North Wind; 'but if you are in such need, I'll give you a cloth which will get you everything you want if you only say, "Cloth, spread yourself, and serve up all kinds of good dishes!"'"

This present is unfortunately stolen from him by the landlord at the inn where he sleeps on his way home, and a like fate befalls the North Wind's second present, a ram which could coin golden ducats; but they are both recovered by means of a stick which, "when you say, 'Stick, stick, lay on,' lays on till you say, 'Stick, stick, now stop,'" with which the hero beats the landlord till he has restored cloth and ram.—*Contemporary Review.*

WONDERFUL WALKER.—An extraordinary instance of this diversified ability joined to unwearying industry is presented by the life of Rev. Robert Walker, of Seathwaite, generally known as "Wonderful Walker." Although he lived in obscurity, he found no less a biographer than the poet Wordsworth, who gives an interesting account of him in the notes to his "Sonnets of the Duddon." The parish priest so finely delineated in the "Excursion" is also a picture of Wonderful Walker. He was born in 1709, and was the son of a small statesman, who lived in Seathwaite. He was the youngest of twelve, and a weakly child, on which latter account his father gave him what schooling he could. At the age of seventeen he went to be schoolmaster at Gosforth, near Egremont, and remained there two years. He then removed to Buttermere, where he acted both as Minister and schoolmaster, and received the usual small salary and "whittlegate." Before and after school hours he labored at manual occupation. He wrote his own sermons and did duty twice on Sundays. In Summer he rose between 3 and 4, and went to the fields, in hay time with his scythe, in harvest time with his sickle. He plowed, he planted, he tended sheep on the fells; at other times he clipped or salved—all for hire.

When engaged in these employments he would be at work long before the regular laborers, and remain after they had finished their day's work. Nor was he less skillful than diligent. In all such labors he excelled. In Winter he occupied himself in reading, writing his sermons, spinning, and making his own clothes and those of his family, (he was an excellent spinner,) knitting and mending his own shoes, the leather of which was of his own tanning. In his walks he never neglected to gather and bring home the wool from the hedges. He was the physician and lawyer of his parishioners. He drew up their wills, conveyances, bonds, &c., wrote all their letters and settled their accounts, and frequently went to market with sheep or wool for the farmers. The next step in his career was his removal from Buttermere to Torver, on the banks of Coniston Lake, and taking priest's orders, soon after which he married a respectable maid-servant whose affections he had gained at Buttermere, and who brought him a fortune of £40, which he forthwith invested in the funds. Shortly after his marriage he obtained the curacy of Seathwaite, where he lived and officiated for sixty-seven years. At the time of Wonderful Walker's appointment, and for many years later, Seathwaite church was without pews. He used it as a school-room, and is described as seated in his favorite place, near the communion table, wearing a cloak of his own making. His great-grandson tells us that when the family was in want of cloth Mr. Walker would take his spinning wheel with him to the school, where he also kept a cradle—of course of his own making. Not unfrequently the wheel, the cradle, and the scholars, all claiming his attention at the same moment, taxed the ingenuity of even Wonderful Walker to keep them all going. The chapel was afterward pewed, and a new school built. To the already long catalogue of his attainments and pursuits must be added a knowledge of fossils and of plants, and a habit of observing the stars and winds. Indeed, the atmosphere was one of his favorite studies. He made many experiments on its nature and properties. In Summer he used to collect flies and insects, and by his entertaining descriptions of them amuse and instruct his children. After a long and useful life, which extended over nearly the whole of the last century, he died on June 25, 1802, in the ninety-third year of his age. In the course of his long life he had, besides bringing up and settling in life a family of twelve children, amassed the sum of £2,000, the result of marvelous industry and self-denial. He was a hero in humble life—a greater hero than many in whose honor monuments have been erected.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

THE ENGLISH JERSEYMAN.—Though the population of St. Heliers is a mixed one, the peasant proprietors of the country parishes, who return more than four-fifths of the elected members of the States, are in character, as in race, essentially French. Saving, industrious, orderly, and sober, the Jersey peasant displays extreme acuteness in the conduct of his own daily business, but there his sharpness ends. Upon a treaty for pig or potato none can outwit him, but in matters of larger import the master of a few empty phrases and shallow fallacies wins his confidence as readily as successive "Saviors of Society" have heretofore, by an analogous process, won the confidence of his cousins on the opposite hills of Normandy. The one sole election shibboleth in Jersey is the privileges of the island. What these undefined and mystic privileges really are, what is the benefit or use of them, whether they most conduce to ward off oppression from without or to stifle wholesome or rational improvement within, are questions with which none concern themselves. The uneducated Jerseyman has no doubt been induced to believe that if his island were (as, for instance, Barbados or Tobago) an unprivileged possession of the British Crown, the Imperial Government would exact taxes from him, and deprive him of all control over his local affairs. The Barbadian or Tobagan could teach him better.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

PARISIAN FASHIONS.

FRESH CHANGES FOR THE SEASON

TWISTED GAUZE VERSUS FLOWERS—THE APRON OF THE PRESENT—APPROACHING DECLINE OF THE CUIRASS AND TIGHT WAIST—NEW TOILET COMBINATIONS.

The beautiful floral ornaments for bonnets are now replaced by twisted gauze, in which all imaginable kinds of birds are nestled. It is difficult to account for this change of style, except on the ground, perhaps, that feathers are more desirable than flowers, and can better resist the sea air, or else because feathers were not worn in the month of May.

A subject of great contention among the leading dress-makers is the apron; there are as many varieties of style as there are dress-makers. An article much in use for traveling purposes is of dark woolen goods, cut square and surrounded by a bias band of black velvet and faille. It is fastened in the back, over the train, by three crosswise bands of black velvet. Traveling suits are now regarded as of as much importance as the evening and walking suits. Beige dresses are very suitable for this purpose, and can be very tastefully arranged, in the following manner: The skirt is wide and trimmed with one flounce with puffed beading, surmounted by a Scotch plaid band. The tunique has a blue grounding, with large black, yellow and white checks, and is bordered with a black velvet band, and a fringe in colors to correspond. The cuirass is of Scotch plaid, and the sleeves are of beige, with Scotch plaid cuffs. The checked tunique can also be worn over a blue foulard or black faille skirt. Spotted drap de Suède also makes handsome demi-toilets. The entire costume is made of the cloth and trimmed with plain faille in a corresponding color. A very pretty suit in this style is of gray spotted drap de Suède; the lower part of the skirt is trimmed with a deep bias flounce without fullness, on which is a woolen plaited piece, trimmed on either side with a band of violet faille. The large apron is surrounded by a bias band of violet faille, from which depends a white and violet woolen fringe. The cuirass is bordered like the apron with a deep bias band of faille, and has a turned-down collar of violet faille. The sleeves have violet faille cuffs. A violet faille fichu is fastened over the breast and trimmed with fringe.

A change for the coming Autumn is in agitation in Parisian circles, announcement having been made that the tight-fitting cuirass and long waist will no longer be worn, although they are at present in the height of fashion.

The various styles of evening cloaks are innumerable. The article used to throw over the shoulders without creasing the dress continues to be in the dolman form; the long, stylish sleeves are now cut short, but this is the only change. Young people and persons who are fond of showy styles employ white and sky-blue, with gold and silver galloon binding, most generally placed upon a bordering of black velvet and trimmed with a white lace marabout fringe. Pearl-colored cloth or cachemire shot with silver is also very distingué for this purpose. For more quiet tastes, dark gray shot with gray and gold is seen, embroidered sicilienne, and faille and silk worked with steel or silver beads embroidered in leaves or flowers, or with black silk galloon enriched with gold foil; in short, galloon is used to excess. Fringe is also much employed. A graceful, convenient, and durable mantle is made of black Spanish blonde, with a funnel-shaped hood to protect the head from the night air in the country.

As raining and unpleasant weather is frequent in town and country, and as *la mode* is subordinate to the changes of temperature, some new combinations have been supplied. The materials are rough, dark woolen goods in neutral colors, and the garments must be very well cut; the flat tunique is square at the bottom with a plait in the back; the trimming consists of woolen grelot fringe with knotted cord and tassels of two colors that contrast, like black and red, white and blue, and black and corn color. These fringes enliven the appearance of the rather sombre materials. The suits may also be trimmed with fringes to match, and are so preferred by persons with plain tastes. Knotted cord-fringe with tassels is used in various ways; sometimes they serve to join the square apron in the back, where they form a cascade of woolen loops with falling tassels; often they trim each corner of the garment without detriment to the border. With a little taste many other modes of arranging the fringe can be adopted.

A suit in the above-described style is made as follows: It is of English woolen goods, havane color, and comprises a skirt trimmed with three flounces, two of which are plaited, a tunique-cuirass and a paletot called "Mme. l'Archiduc," all surrounded by a red and black knotted fringe with tassels. A large black velvet aumoniere hangs rather low upon the skirt; it is fastened to a Jeanne d'Arc belt, through which a red ribbon is passed, terminating on one side with long loops. The latest style of tunique, Juive, is nearly as long as the dress over which it is worn, and as it has no back breadth the sides are joined by bands worked with gold and buttoned down the centre. The skirt of the dress is drawn through each open space, making a cascade of small puffings, which has a very graceful appearance.

A peculiar mantle called "Miss Dolly" is in vogue in France for traveling purposes; it is made of checked blue and black Edinburgh cloth. The back part and ends in front are arranged in large plaits, finished with fringe. The sleeves and the whole garment are trimmed with black velvet. A bonnet of coarse Panama straw, called Metternich, is also in vogue; it is so named from having been first worn by the Princess. The crown is high and pointed; the brim is trimmed with feathers, and on one side is placed a bird.

The shoes in use for evening wear at present are of black satin and reddish brown, with open bands upon the top, showing the stockings. For day wear all styles are in use. There is the kid gaiter, *piqué* in white and black, and the Louis XV. shoe, which is low enough to be graceful and high enough to support the foot.

An elegant evening dress has been made of pink taffetas. The skirt is surrounded by a plaited flounce. Covering the entire front is white tulle, caught up at regular intervals in diamond form, with a rosebud over each gathering. The pink taffetas tunique is bordered with a gathered ruffle, and covers the back of the skirt only; it is draped and ornamented with loops of wide pink ribbon. The low-necked basque buttons down the whole front, which is rounded. Around the neck is a narrow ruffle and puffing; inside is a plaited piece of crêpe lisse. A rose with leaves is on the breast. The hair is dressed very high with puffs; around these is a band of black velvet tied in the back, and on one side of the puffs is a bunch of roses. The Louis XV. shoes have bands of pink silk across the top. Another evening toilet is of cream-colored taffetas and blue surah. The train skirt is of taffetas, trimmed with a closely-plaited cream-colored foulard flounce, surmounted by a puffing, with double shirring and ruched heading, bound with blue; above, the same trimming is repeated. The upper part of the skirt is surrounded by two blue surah scarfs trimmed with fringe; they are arranged in plaits one above the other, and fastened in the back under bows of the same goods lined with cream color; the ends are trimmed with fringe. The low-necked waist is of cream-colored taffetas, pointed front and back, and lacing in the back. The blue surah bertha is arranged in a point in front, with bows adorning the point and shoulders. Around the lower part of the waist is a narrow blue ruching. The hair is dressed with a white ostrich feather and a fancy cockade of jewels.

Some beautiful children's suits are made in the following manner: For a little girl from ten to eleven years of age the suit may be of écru mohair. The short skirt is surrounded by two rows of white cotton galloon. The apron tunique is trimmed in the same manner, and draped in the back under a bow of the goods, with long ends trimmed with galloon. The waist has a flat basque bordered with galloon; it is ornamented with brandebourgs on each side of the back and on the front of the waist. The sailor hat is of rice straw, trimmed with cherry-colored brocaded ribbon; it is placed far back upon the head. A suit for a little girl from four to five years of age can be made of blue and écru linen. The short Princess cut dress is trimmed up the front in the form of an apron, with horn buttons and écru bands on each side. The lower part of the skirt has three rows of bias bands, placed about two inches apart. The écru paletot has a basque, slit open on the sides, with a band of blue linen as a bordering, striped diagonally with écru. The collar and sleeve trimmings are made in the same manner. The "Baby" shaped hat is of écru linen, with ruched border and crown surrounded by a blue linen puffing, and a bluebird's wing upon one side. Another suit may be made of silver-gray mohair. The short skirt is surrounded with wide black lacet. The apron is very much draped, trimmed on the sides with bows of gray ribbon, and joined in the back under a sash of the same color. The waist has a basque, and is cut like a small vest in front and bound. The paletot is of thin, dark-blue cloth with pockets on either side, bound and ornamented with buttons. The sleeves are plain, having only three buttons.

SHIPPING.

CUNARD LINE B. & N. A. R. M. S P. CO.

NOTICE.

With the view of diminishing the chances of collision, the steamers of this line take a specified course for all seasons of the year.

On the outward passage from Queenstown to New-York or Boston, crossing meridian of 50 at 43 latitude, or nothing to the north of 43.

On the homeward passage, crossing the meridian of 50 at 42, or nothing to the north of 42.

FROM NEW-YORK FOR LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN.

BOTHNIA...WED. Aug. 11 | ALGERIA....WED., Aug. 25
ABYSSINIA...WED., Aug. 18 | SCYTHIA....WED., Sept. 1

Steamers marked * do not carry steerage passengers.

Cabin passage, $80, $100, and $130, gold, according to accommodation. Return tickets on favorable terms.

Steerage tickets to and from all parts of Europe at current rates. Freight and cabin office, No. 4 Bowling Green. Steerage office, No. 111 Broadway, (Trinity Building.) CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

WHITE STAR LINE.

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL, CARRYING UNITED STATES MAIL.

NEW AND FULL-POWERED STEAM-SHIPS.

Sailing from New-York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor each way.

GERMANIC.....SATURDAY, Aug. 14, at 3 P. M.
ADRIATIC.....SATURDAY, Aug. 21, at 8 A. M.
BALTIC.....SATURDAY, Aug. 28, at 3 P. M.
REPUBLIC.....SATURDAY, Sept. 4

From White Star Dock, Pier No. 52 North River.

These steamers, the fastest in the trade, are uniform in size and unsurpassed in appointments. The saloon, staterooms, smoking and bath rooms are amidships where the noise and motion are least, affording a degree of comfort hitherto unattainable at sea.

Rates—Saloon, $80 and $100, gold; return tickets on favorable terms; steerage, $28.

Drafts from £1 upward.

For insertion of plans and other information apply at the Company's offices, No. 19 Broadway, New-York.

E. J. CORTIS, Agent.

FOR LIVERPOOL,

(Via Queenstown,)
CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAIL.
TUESDAY.

Leaving Pier No. 46 North River as follows:

DAKOTA.....Aug. 10, at 12 M.
WISCONSIN.....Aug. 17, at 3 P. M.
WYOMING.....Aug. 24, at 11 A. M.
IDAHO.....Aug. 31, at 3 P. M.
MONTANA.....Sept. 7, at 10 A. M.
NEVADA.....Sept. 14, at 3 P.M.

For steerage and intermediate tickets, at current rates, apply at No. 29 Broadway. For cabin passage, at $80 or $65, gold, (according to stateroom,) apply at No. 63 Wall st.

WILLIAMS & GUION.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAMERS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE.

The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent (being more southerly than any other,) will sail from Pier No. 50 North River, as follows:

FRANCE, Trudelle.....Saturday, Aug. 21
*VILLE DE PARIS, Lachesnez.....Saturday, Sept. 4
AMERIQUE, Forsoll.....SATURDAY, Sept. 18

PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD, (including wine,) first cabin, $120 and $130, according to accommodation. Second cabin, $72; third, $40. Return tickets at reduced rates. Steerage, $26, with superior accommodation, including all necessaries without extra charge. Steamers marked thus * do not carry steerage passengers. GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent, 55 Broadway.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD.

STEAM-SHIP LINE BETWEEN NEW-YORK, SOUTHAMPTON, AND BREMEN.

Company's Pier, foot of 2d st., Hoboken.

ODER.....Aug. 14 | MOSEL.....Aug. 28
NECKAR.....Aug. 21 | DONAU.....Sept. 4

RATES OF PASSAGE FROM NEW-YORK TO SOUTHAMPTON, HAVRE, OR BREMEN.

First cabin.....$100 gold.
Second cabin.....60 gold.
Steerage.....30 currency.

Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage certificates, $33 currency. For freight or passage apply to OELRICHS & CO., No. 2 Bowling green.

NATIONAL LINE.

From Piers Nos. 44 and 47 North River.
FOR LONDON DIRECT.
HOLLAND.....Forte Saturday, Aug. 14, 3 P. M.

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

The Queen, Aug. 14 3 P. M. | Erin, Aug. 28, 2 P. M.
Spain, Aug. 21, 8 A. M. | England, Sept. 4, 7:30 A.M.

Cabin passage, $70 and $80, currency. Steerage at greatly reduced price. Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool at the lowest rates. Apply at the company's office, No. 69 Broadway.

F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

INMAN LINE.—FIXED SOUTHERLY COURSE.

Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:

FROM QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

*CITY OF CHESTER.....Saturday, Aug. 14, at 2 P. M.
CITY OF MONTREAL.....Saturday, Aug. 21, at 8 A.M.
*CITY OF BERLIN.....Saturday, Aug. 28, at 2 P. M.
*CITY OF RICHMOND.....Saturday, Sept. 4, at 8 A. M.
CITY OF BROOKLYN.....Saturday, Sept. 11, at 2 P. M.

and each succeeding Saturday from Pier No. 40 North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

CABIN.....$80, $90 and $100, Gold
Steamers marked * have no $60 accommodation.
STEERAGE.....$28, Currency

If is issued at low rates.

For cabin passage and general business apply at the company's office, No. 15 Broadway.

For steerage passage at No. 33 Broadway, or Pier No. 45 North River. JOHN G. DALE, Agent.

WEEKLY FLORIDA LINE.

For Port Royal, S. C., Fernandina, Fla., Brunswick, Ga., the favorite and well-known steamer MONTGOMERY, Faircloth, Master, having superior accommodations for passengers, will sail THURSDAY, Aug. 12, from Pier No. 3 North River, at 3 P. M., for above ports, making connections with all points south and south-west, via Port Royal, the Florida and Brunswick Railroads. First-class passage to Fernandina.....$20 00
First-class passage to Jacksonville.....22 50
First-class baggage to Augusta.....20 00
First-class to Albany.....20 00

Through tickets issued to all points south and southwest.

For freight or passage, apply to
HERM. GELPCKE,
No. 5 William st.

ANCHOR LINE. CARRYING U. S. MAIL.

NEW-YORK AND GLASGOW.

ETHIOPIA.....Sails SATURDAY, Aug. 14, 2 P. M.
BOLIVIA.....Sails Saturday, Aug. 21, 8 A. M.

NEW-YORK TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, OR LONDONDERRY.

Cabin passage, $6?, $75, and $80, currency.
Intermediate and steerage at lowest rates.
Company's offices, No. 7 Bowling green.
HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents.

WILSON'S LINE FOR SOUTHAMPTON AND HULL.

To be dispatched from Pier No. 44 East River:

OTHELLO.....Aug. 17 | NAVARINO.....Sept. 11
COLOMBO.....Aug. 28 | HINDOO.....Sept. 25

First cabin, $70; currency; second cabin, $45; currency; excursion tickets on very favorable terms. Through tickets issued to Continental and Baltic ports. Apply for full particulars to CHARLES L. WRIGHT & CO., No. 56 South st.

THE GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE FOR CHARLESTON, S. C., THE FLORIDA PORTS, and the SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST, SAILING SEMI-WEEKLY AT 3 P. M., from Pier No. 29 North River.

MANHATTAN.....Saturday, Aug. 7
GULF STREAM.....Wednesday, Aug. 11

Superior accommodations for passengers.

☞ Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.

Goods forwarded free of commission.

Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of

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General Agent Great Southern Freight Line,
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FOR SAVANNAH, GA.,

THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE, CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA AND ATLANTIC GULF RAILROAD,
WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

ASHLAND, Capt. WHITEHURST, WEDNESDAY, Aug. 11, from Pier No. 12 North River, at 3 P. M.
R. LOWDEN, Agent,
No. 53 West st.

H. LIVINGSTON, Capt. MALLORY, SATURDAY, Aug. 14, from Pier No. 42 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling green.

LEO, Capt. DANIELS, WEDNESDAY, Aug. 18, from Pier No. 16 East River, at 3 P. M.
MURRAY FERRIS & CO., Agents,
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GENERAL BARNES, Capt. CHEESMAN, SATURDAY, Aug. 21, from Pier No. 47 North river, at 3 P. M.
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Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.
Superior accommodation for passengers.
Through rates and bills of lading in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.
Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad and Florida steamers.
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NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.

These first-class steam-ships sail regularly at 3 P. M. from Pier No. 13 North River, as follows:

COLUMBUS, Capt. E. C. REED.....TUESDAY, Aug. 10
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Accommodations unsurpassed. For freight or passage apply to W. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling green; McKELLAR, LULING & CO., Agents in Havana.

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Regular mail steamers SAILING 23D OF EVERY MONTH making close connections at RIO DE JANEIRO with life English and French mail steam-ships for MONTEVIDEO and BUENOS AYRES.

The splendid steam-ship SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. E. L. TINKLEPAUGH, will sail from PIER No. 43 NORTH RIVER, on MONDAY, Aug. 23, at 3 o'clock P. M., calling at St. THOMAS, PARA, PERNAMBUCO, BAHIA, and RIO DE JANEIRO, going and returning.

First cabin passage to St. Thomas, $100; to Para, $150; to Pernambuco, $200; to Bahia, $210, and to Rio de Janeiro, $220, gold. Steerage half price. EXCURSION TICKETS, good for six months, at three-quarters of above rates. Freights greatly reduced.

Direct communication to St. Croix, via St. Thomas.

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STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA.....Wednesday, Aug. 11
STATE OF INDIANA, Capt SADLER.....Wed., Aug. 25
STATE OF VIRGINIA.....Wednesday, Sept. 1
STATE OF GEORGIA, Capt. COOPER.....Wed., Sept. 8

And every Wednesday thereafter. First cabin, $70, $80, and $90; return tickets, $140. Second cabin, $50; return tickets, $95. Steerage at lowest rates.

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NEW-YORK, HAVANA AND MEXICAN MAIL S. S. LINE. Steamers leave Pier No. 3 North River at 3 P. M.

FOR HAVANA DIRECT.

CITY OF NEW-YORK.....Thursday, Aug. 12
CITY OF MEXICO.....Tuesday, Aug. 24
CITY OF VERA CRUZ.....Thursday, Aug. 26

FOR VERA CRUZ AND NEW-ORLEANS,

Calling at HAVANA, PROGRESO, CAMPEACHY, TUSPAN, and TAMPICO.

CITY OF MEXICO.....Tuesday, Aug. 24

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Steamers will leave New-Orleans Aug. 27 and Sept. 18 for Vera Cruz and all the above ports.

PACIFIC MAIL S. S. LINE.

FOR CALIFORNIA, JAPAN, AND CHINA.

Sailing from Pier No. 42 North River,
For Aspinwall,
COLON.....Aug. 14, 12 M.

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EXCURSION TICKETS
TO THE CHILIAN EXPOSITION AND RETURN,
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HALL'S CELEBRATED BANDS ENGAGED FOR THE SEASON.

Tickets and state-rooms secured at principal hotels and ticket offices and on the pier.

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Consolidation of STONINGTON Line and PROVIDENCE Line between NEW-YORK and BOSTON.

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The elegant Steamers RHODE ISLAND, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays; and NARRAGANSETT, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, leave Pier No. 33 North River, foot of Jay st., at 5 P. M.

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Via Providence Direct.

The staunch and powerful Steam-ships ELECTRA, Monday, Wednesdays, and Fridays; and GALATEA, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, leave Pier No. 27 North River, foot of Robinson st., at 5 P. M. Direct route for Worcester and all Northern points via Worcester.

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D. S. BABCOCK, President.
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HELEN,

Capt. J. S. THROCKMORTON, for Red Bank and intermediate stations, Pier 35 North River, foot Franklin st.

LEAVE NEW-YORK.	LEAVE RED BANK.
Wednesday, 4th. 7:00 A. M.	Monday, 2d.....3:00 P. M.
Thursday, 5th...8:30 P. M.	Wednesday, 4th...3:00 P. M.
Friday, 6th.....12:00 M.	Thursday, 5th...8:30 A. M.
Saturday, 7th..12:30 P. M.	Friday, 6th.....C:30 A. M.
Monday, 9th.....1:30 P. M.	Saturday, 7th...6:30 A. M.
Tuesday, 10th...3:30 P. M.	Monday, 9th.....7:00 A. M.

SEA BIRD.

Capt. H. B. PARKER, for Red Bank and intermediate stations, Pier No. 35 North River, foot of Franklin st.

LEAVE NEW-YORK.	LEAVE RED BANK.
Friday, 6th.....7:00 A. M.	Friday, 6th.....11:30 A. M.
Saturday, 7th...8:30 A. M.	Saturday, 7th...12:30 P. M.
Sunday, 8th.....8:00 A. M.	Sunday, 8th.....12:30 P. M.

On SATURDAY, Aug. 7, S. H. Crook's Cornet Band will accompany this boat from New-York and return: Excursion tickets, $1.

NORTH RIVER AND NEW-YORK STEAMboat Line, Pier No. 34 N. R.—Steamer CHRYSTENAH leaves daily at 3:30 P. M., landing at 24th st., for Yonkers, Tarrytown, Nyack, Rockland Lake, Haverstraw, Verplanck's, Tompkins Cove and Peekskill. The ADELPHI at 4 P. M., landing at 24th st., for Englewood, Yonkers, Hastings, Nyack, Sing Sing, and Haverstraw. The ALEXIS at 5 P. M. for 155th st., Fort Washington, Englewood, Yonkers, Hastings, Tarrytown, and Nyack. For particulars inquire of E. LANE, Agent, on Pier No. 34. No Sunday boat.

LLOYD'S DOCK, OYSTER BAY, LAURELTON, AND JONES' DOCK.—The steamer SAPPHO, Capt. Jay L. Clark, will leave New-York daily, (Sundays excepted,) for all the above places, from Pier No. 27 East River, upper side Peck slip, at 3:30 P. M., and foot 33d st., East River, at 3:45 P. M. Returning to New-York, from Jones' Dock, at 6:15 A. M.; Laurelton, 6:20 A. M.; Oyster Bay, 7 A. M.; Lloyd's Dock, 7:15 A. M.

Fare, all landings, 60 cents.

NEWBURG, CORNWALL, WEST POINT, COZZENS' HOTEL DOCK, IONA ISLAND.

Daily (Sundays excepted) by steamboat ARMENIA, from BROOKLYN, Fulton st., at 8:45 A. M.; Vestry st., New-York, 9:10; 24th st., 9:30, landing at Manhattanville, 9:55; Yonkers, 10:35; Dobb's Ferry, 11; Nyack and Tarrytown, (by ferry-boat), 11:25. Returning from Newburg at 2:30 P. M., reaching New-York at 6:30 and Brooklyn at 7 P. M.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, SPRINGFIELD, WHITE MOUNTAINS, MONTREAL, AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS.—Steamer leaves Peck Slip daily (Sunday excepted) at 3 P. M.; 23d st., East River, 3:15 P. M., connecting with special train at New-Haven. Night boat leaves Peck Slip at 11 o'clock. Tickets sold and baggage checked at No. 944 Broadway, New-York, and No. 4 Court st., Brooklyn.

CITIZENS' LINE STEAM-BOATS FOR TROY, (connecting with all railway lines North and West. Elegant steam-boats leave daily, Saturday excepted, at 6 P. M. from Pier No. 49, North River, foot of Leroy st. Through tickets sold over all connecting lines.

JOSEPH CORNELL, Superintendent.

FOR ROUNDOUT AND KINGSTON, LANDING at Highland Falls, (near West Point,) Cornwall, Newburg, Marlborough, Milton, Highland, (New-Paltz,) and Esopus, the steam-boat THOMAS CORNELL, every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, leaving Harrison st., Pier No. 34 North River, at 4 P. M.

FOR ROUNDOUT AND KINGSTON, LANDING at Cozzens', (West Point,) Cornwall, Newburg, Marlborough, Milton, Poughkeepsie, West Park, and Esopus, the steam-boat JAMES W. BALDWIN, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, leaving Harrison st., Pier No. 34, North River, at 4 P. M.

OPPOSITION CATSKILL LINE.

STEAMERS
ANDREW HARDER, Capt. I. H. PRATT.
J. B. SCHUYLER. Capt. C. D. HANCOX,
Leave Franklin st., Pier No. 35 North River, every day (Sundays excepted) at 6 P. M.

FOR WEST POINT, NEWBURG, POUGHKEEPSI, RONDOUT, KINGSTON, COZZENS, CORNWALL, MILTON, NEW-HAMBURG, AND (MARLBORO' by ferry.) THE STEAMER MARY POWELL leaves Vestry st., Pier No. 30, North River, daily at 3:30 P. M.

CATSKILL.—BOATS UP THE CREEK.—NEW CUTHAM and WALTER BRETT daily (Sundays excepted) from Canal st. at 6 P. M. Fare 50c. Connecting with Churchill's line of stages for Cairo, Durham, Windham, and all points west.

FOR GREENWICH AND NORWALK.—THE favorite steam-boat NELLY WHITE leaves every week day at 3:30 P. M., from Market st., Pier No. 37 and foot of 33d st. at 3:40. Leaves Norwalk at 6:50 and Greenwich at 8 A. M. Fare, 50 cents.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 11:30 A. M.

RAILROADS.

NEW-YORK, NEW-HAVEN AND HARTFORD RAILROAD.

After June 28, 1875, trains leave Grand Central Depot (42d st.) for New-Canaan Railroad at 8:05 A. M., 1:00 and 4:40 and 5:40 P. M.; Danbury and Norwalk Railroad at 8:05 A. M., 3:15 and 4:40 P. M.; Naugatuck Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3:00 P. M.; Housatonic Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3:00 P. M.; New-Haven and Northampton Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3:00 P. M., for Newport at 8:05 A. M. and 1 P. M.; Boston and Albany Railroad at 8:05 and 10 A. M., 3 and 9 P. M., (7 P. M. on Sunday;) Boston (via Shore Line) at 1 and 10 P. M. (10 P. M. on Sundays.)

Way trains as per local time tables.

J. T. MOODY, Superintendent New-York Division.
E. M. REED, Vice President, New-York.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD—SUMMER Arrangement—June 28, 1875—Depots foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses sts.

8:40 A. M. train, through to Elmira, stopping at New-Market, Bound Brook, Phillipsburg, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, White Haven, Wilkesbarre, Pittston, Towanda, and intermediate stations; also connects with trains for Reading, Harrisburg, and Pottsville.

12:50 P. M. train, through to Tunkhannock, stopping at the principal intermediate stations. This train has connection also for Mahanoy City, Hazleton, Reading, Pottsville, and Harrisburg.

4 P. M. train, through to Mauch Chunk, stopping at all intermediate stations.

6:30 P. M. train, Night Express, daily, for all principal stations, and connects with trains for Ithaca, Auburn, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Suspension Bridge, and the West. Pullman's sleeping coaches attached to this train.

ROBERT H. SAYRE, Superintendent and Engineer.

PHILADELPHIA VIA LONG BRANCH AND THE NEW-JERSEY SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

Fare from New-York to Philadelphia only $2 25, commencing June 28, 1875.

Leave New-York, Pier No. 8 North River, foot of Rector st., for Philadelphia at 9:45 A. M., 1 and 3:30 P. M.; for Long Branch, 7, 9:45 A. M., 1 P. M., 3:30 and 4:45 P. M.

Parlor cars through to Philadelphia on 3:30 P.M. train. From foot of 24th st., North River, 12:30 and 3 P. M. SUNDAYS from 24th st. Pier at 9 A. M. Pier No. 8 at 9:30 A. M.

WM. S. SNEDEN,
General Manager.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

THE GREAT TRUNK LINE
AND UNITED STATES MAIL ROUTE.

Trains leave New-York from foot of Desbrosses and Courtlandt sts., as follows:

Express for Harrisburg, Pittsburg, the West and South, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, (9:30 A. M., 5 and 8:30 P. M. Sunday, 5 and 8:30 P. M.

For Williamsport and Lock Haven, (via Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division, connecting at Philadelphia,) 9:30 A. M. For Williamsport, Lock Haven, Corry, and Erie, 8:30 P. M., connecting at Corry for Titusville, Petroleum Centre, and the Oil Regions.

For Baltimore, Washington, and the South, "Limited Washington Express" of Pullman Palace Cars daily, except Sunday, 9:30 A. M.; arrive Washington, 4:10 P. M. Regular at 8:40 A. M., 3 and 9 P. M. Sunday, 9 P. M.

Express for Philadelphia, 7, 7:30, 8:40, 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 3, 4, 4:10, 4:50, 5, 7, 8:30, 9 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 4:50, 5, 7, 8:30, and 9 P. M. Emigrant and second class, 7 P. M.

For Newark at 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 5, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8:10, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 5:20, 7, and 10 P. M.

For Rahway, 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8, 10 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 4:50, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 8:10, 10 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 5:20 and 7 P. M.

For Woodbridge, Perth Amboy, and South Amboy, 6 and 10 A. M., 2:30, 4:50, and 6 P. M.

For New-Brunswick, 7 and 8 A. M., 12 M., 2, 3:10, 4:10, 5:30, 6:10, 7, 8, and 11 night. Sunday 7 P. M.

For East Millstone, 12 noon, 3 and 5:20 P. M.

For Kingston and Rocky Hill, 8:40 A. M. and 4:10 P. M.

For Princeton, 7, 8:40 A. M., 12:30, 2, 4:10, and 7 P. M.

For Lamberville, 9:30 A. M., 2, 4:10 and 5 P. M.

For Flemington, Phillipsburg, and Belvidere, 9:30 A. M., and 2 P. M.

For Mercer and Somerset Branch, 3 P. M.

For Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington, and Camden, 7:30 and 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 2, 4, 5, and 7 P. M.

For Freehold, 7:30 A. M., 2, 3, and 4:10 P. M.

For Farmingdale and Squan, 7:30 A. M and 2 P. M.

For Farmingdale, on Saturdays only, 7 P. M.

For Hightstown, Pemberton, and Camden, via Perth Amboy, 2:30 P. M.

For Hightstown and Pemberton, 6 A. M.

Trains arrive as follows: From Pittsburg, 6:55 and 10:30 A. M. and 9:20 P. M. daily; 10:15 A. M. and 6:50 P. M., daily, except Monday. From Washington and Baltimore, 6:20 A. M., 4:15, 5:15, and 10:27 P. M. Sunday 6:20 A. M. and 10:27 P. M. From Philadelphia, 5:10, 6:20, 6:55, 10:15, 11:20, 11:54 A. M., 2:15, 4:15, 5:15, 6:10, 6:50, 7:35, 8:44, 9:20, 10:27 P. M. Sunday 5:10, 6:20, 6:55, 11:54 A. M., 6:50, 9:20, and 10:27 P. M.

Ticket Offices, Nos. 526 and 944 Broadway, No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Courtlandt sts.; No. 4 Court st., Brooklyn; Nos. 114, 116, and 118 Hudson st., Hoboken. Emigrant Ticket Office, No. 8 Battery place.

FRANK THOMSON, Gen'l Manager. D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen'l Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW JERSEY, ALLENTOWN LINE TO THE WEST.

Passenger and freight station in New-York, foot of Liberty st. Connects at Somerville with South Branch Railroad; at Hampton Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad; at Phillipsburg with Lehigh and Susquehanna Division; also with Lehigh Valley Railroad. Direct line to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, and the West; also to Central Pennsylvania and New-York State.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Commencing May 31, 1875.—Leave New-York as follows: 5:30 A. M.—News Train for Easton, Bethlehem, Bath, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Tamaqend, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, &c.

6:15 A. M.—Way train for Somerville and Flemington.

7:45 A. M.—Way train for Easton, connects at junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

9:15 A. M.—MORNING EXPRESS, daily, (except Sundays,) for Easton, Allentown, Harrisburg, and the West. Connects at Somerville for Flemington; at Easton for Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Towanda, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, &c., with through cars to Danville, Williamsport, &c.

10:30 A. M.—Way train for Easton, connects at Phillipsburg, for Belvidere.

12:45 P. M.—EXPRESS for Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Mahanoy City, Hazleton, Wilkesbarre, Reading, Columbia, Lancaster, Ephrata, Pottsville, Harrisburg, &c.

2:45 P. M.—EXPRESS for Easton, Belvidere, Bath, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, and Scranton.

3:30 P. M.—Way Train for Plainfield.

4:00 P. M.—Way Train for Easton, Allentown, and Mauch Chunk. Connects at Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

4:30 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville and Flemington.

5:00 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville.

5:15 P. M.—For Plainfield.

5:30 P. M.—EVENING EXPRESS, daily, for Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Towanda, Reading, and Harrisburg.

6:00 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville.

6:30 P. M.—For Plainfield.

7:00 P. M.—For Somerville.

8:30 P. M.—For Easton.

9:30 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville.

12:00 P. M.—For Plainfield.

For Elizabeth at 5:30, 6:15, 6:40, 7:00, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:45, 9:15, 9:30, 10:30, 11:15, A. M.; 12:00 M.; 12:45, 1:00, 1:45, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:10, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:15, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:15, 12:00 M.

R. R. BICKER, Supt. and Eng.
H. P. BALDWIN, General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.—On and after June 27, 1875, through trains will leave Grand Central Depot:

8:00 A. M., Chicago and Northern Express, with drawing-room cars through to Rochester. Also Montreal, via Manchester, Vt.

9:00 A. M., Saratoga Special.

10:00 A. M., special Chicago Express, with 'drawing-room cars to Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls, arriving at Niagara Falls 11:25 P. M.

11:00 A. M., Northern and Western Express.

3:30 P. M., Saratoga Special, arriving at Saratoga 9:00 P. M.

4:00 P. M., Montreal Express, with sleeping cars from New-York to St. Albans, arriving at Montreal 8:50 A. M.

6:00 P. M., Express, daily, with sleeping cars for Watertown and Canandaigua.

8:00 P. M., Pacific Express, daily, with sleeping cars, for Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls; also for Chicago, via both L. S. and M. C. Railroads.

11:15 P. M., Express, with sleeping cars, for Albany, Troy, and Saratoga, arriving at Saratoga 8:30 Sunday morning. Way trains as per local Time Table.

C. H. KENDRICK, General Passenger Agent.

ERIE RAILWAY.

Summer Arrangement of through trains June, 1875. From Chambers Street Depot. (For 23d st. see note below.)

9:00 A. M., daily, except Sundays, Cincinnati and Chicago Day Express. Drawing-room coaches to Buffalo and stopping coaches to Cincinnati and Detroit.

10:45 A. M., daily, except Sunday, Express Mail for Buffalo and Niagara Falls. Sleeping coach to Buffalo.

7:00 P. M., daily, Pacific Express to the West. Sleeping coaches through to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Cincinnati, Detroit, and Chicago without change.

7:00 P. M., except Sundays, Western Emigrant train. Above trains leave Twenty-third Street Ferry at 8:45 and 10:15 A. M., and 6:45 P. M.

For local trains, see time-tables and cards in hotels and depots.

JNO. N. ABBOTT, General Passenger Agent.

WICKFORD RAILROAD ROUTE TO NEWport, R. I.—Passengers for this line take 8:05 A. M. and 1 P. M. express trains from Grand Central Depot, Arriving at 4:20 and 8:20 P. M.

THEODORE WARREN, Supt.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FRANK G. & CHAS. S. BROWN,
REAL ESTATE BROKERS,
Broadway, corner Wall st.
NEW-YORK.

FOR SALE—A LARGE, FIRST-CLASS HOUSE, four-story and basement, with all the modern conveniences, Nos. 36 and 38 East 30th st., between Madison and Park avs.; house 38.6 feet front; lot, 55 feet by half the block. Apply to

THOMAS MURPHY, No. 31 Broad st.

AN ELEGANTLY BUILT, PLANNED, AND located, full-sized four-story high-stoop brown-stone dwelling, 48th st., just out of 5th av., for sale at a bargain. Offices No. 11 Pine st. and No. 33 East 17th st. V. K. STEVENSON, Jr.

FOR SALE—THREE-STORY FRAME HOUSE; modern improvements, with stable and four lots, situated in 83d st., between 9th and 10th avs., or would exchange for a first-class house up town. Apply to JACOB R. TELFAIR, No. 56 Wall st.

HOUSES FOR SALE IN ALL PARTS OF the City. F. G. & C. S. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—AT WEST BRIGHTON, ON THE WEST side of the Hudson River, opposite Hyde Park, that beatiful residence and farm formerly owned and occupied by Herman Le Roy, subsequently by Col. J. P. B. Dodge, consisting of about 130 acres, mostly improved land. The buildings consist of the family mansion, two cottages, conservatory, hot-houses, several barns, hen-houses, a new ice-pin adjoining, &c., all complete and in good order; and one of the finest gentleman's residences on the Hudson. The view of the river and surrounding country is unsurpassed. Any one desiring an eligible and healthy country home at a price far below its worth, with but little money to be paid, as seventy per cent. can remain on bond and mortgage, can apply to the undersigned for further particulars. HUGH N. CAMP, No. 152 Broadway.

RIVERSIDE.—SMALL, NEAT COTTAGE, BARN, five acres level garden land, abundance fruit; valuable for market garden, fruit culture, or a home; $3,000; one hour from City. J. W. ATWATER, Riverside Station, Conn.

CLERKS, BOOK-KEEPERS, MEN ON SALARIES, buy a home in Elizabeth, N. J.; easily paid for; nice cottages, four, five, six, eight, or ten rooms; full lots. E. R. KELLOGG, office No. 3 Broadway, New-York, or No. 147 2d st., Elizabethport.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, LANDS, and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner of Main and Cone sts.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

TO LET.—A FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE HIGHstoop house containing twenty-four rooms, to let, and the furniture for sale; it is located in a first-class neighborhood, and elegantly furnished throughout, and ready for immediate occupancy; a fine chance for any one wanting such a house; a desirable tenant will be liberally dealt with. Inquire of OWNER, No. 13 East 28th st., between 5th and Madison avs.; no brokerage will be paid.

A.—V. K. STEVENSON, JR., OFFICES NO. 11 Pine st. and No. 33 East 17th st., offers at reduced rentals first-class furnished and unfurnished houses; bargains.

TO LET—A FOUR-STORY HOUSE ON 18TH ST., first door east of Broadway, will be let to a responsible tenant at a moderate rent. Apply to H. H. CAMMANN, No. 25 Pine st.

ORANGE, N. J.—TO RENT AT A LOW PRICE, a desirable house near depot; all modern improvements. Address Post Office Box No. 2,427, New-York.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED TO PURCHASE, FOR CASH, A three-story and basement house in good order, between 34th and 59th sts., and 4th and 7th avs. Address, giving lowest cash price and full particulars, Box No. 1,072 New-York Post Office.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

WARM POLICE DEBATES.

GEN. SMITH DISAPPROVES OF THE NEW POLICE RULES—MR. MATSELL AND THE POLICE GAZETTE.

The meeting of the Board of Police yesterday, a special one, was marked by a very heated debate between Gen. Smith and Mr. Matsell. Since his appointment as Commissioner, Gen. Smith has participated very little in the debates of the Board meetings. It has been well understood in certain circles, however, that he was gradually collecting facts and figures regarding the members of the Police force, with a view to introducing measures for the improvement of the department. The outbreak of yesterday is the result. Commissioners Matsell, Voorhis, and Smith were present. Commissioner Disbecker was at Long Branch. On the meeting of the board, Drill Captain T. S. Copeland was detailed for special service under the orders of the Superintendent. Commissioner Smith moved that the Chairmen of the Committees on Repairs and Supplies and Street-cleaning report the quantity of forage required for the live stock used by the department, on a basis to be derived from information from officers of the General Government and officers of the various City railroads. Commissioner Voorhis said that the feed used by the General Government and by the railroad companies for horses was wholly different from that used by the Police Department. The resolution was adopted. On motion of Gen. Smith, it was resolved to forward the following communication to Mayor Wickham for his consideration and action:

Hon. William H. Wickham, Mayor of New-York:

SIR: The Board of Police beg leave to call your attention to the circumstance that on the piers, bulkheads, and streets adjacent to the East and North Rivers, as far north as Thirty-fourth street, a vast amount of personal property of various descriptions, while in transitu from vessels and steamers, is exposed to the mercy of thieves, and that property stolen and feloniously sold from vessels lying in the slips and at anchor in the stream is landed, carried off, and secreted. That this method of depredation is largely carried on in the night time, and is greatly facilitated by the marked absence of gas lights upon the piers, bulkheads, and adjacent streets. After the hour when the business places fronting the water are closed, and the lights are extinguished, the region is plunged in darkness so profound that neither the Police of the land nor water can trace or discover parties who have a motive for avoiding observation. The light is so deficient, and the hiding places so numerous, that it is impossible for any patrol force to afford that protection to the property which its great value and exposed condition demand.

There are grounds for believing that, by reason of imperfect lighting of the district referred to, intoxicated persons and strangers to the locality have fallen from the piers and been drowned. Absence of light enables the plunderers who ply their vocation in row-boats to avoid the observation and pursuit of the Police on land and water, by standing in dark recesses under the piers until opprtunity offers for escape.

The condition of darkness in the district mentioned affords opportunity for the perpetration of more heinous crimes than larceny, which criminals of more desperate character are sure to improve. Believing that property and human life are both jeopardized by the conditions referred to, the Board of Police respectfully request that the powers of the Mayor, Aldermen, and Commonalty be exercised to remedy the evils complained of by the adoption of measures for the more perfect lighting of the portion of the City above described. The Board of Police respectfully request your Honor to call the attention of the proper departments of the City Government to the matter herein submitted.

Gen. Smith, at this juncture, handed Chief Clerk Hawley a large roll of paper, and said that he was directed by the Committee on Rules and Discipline to offer to the Board for adoption rules governing the Superintendent and Inspectors. He desired to say on behalf of a compact minority of one that when he took his seat in the Board he found that many of the rules governing the department could be changed for the better. He drafted a set of rules governing the Superintendent and Inspectors which were passed on on July 3. On last Wednesday he was astonished to find that the rules passed on July 3 had not been promulgated to the force, and from a conversation with the Superintendent could not find any reason why they should not have been. On Thursday a special meeting was held, and one Commissioner proposed suspending the rules in question, in order to relieve the Superintendent who had been placed in a delicate position, owing to his not having promulgated them to the members of the department. He at once retired from the meeting, and left Commissioner Matsell presiding. On arriving at his office on Friday morning he found that the rules had been suspended, and that he was directed to call a special meeting of the Committee on Rules and Discipline. He did so, and at the meeting of the board an attempt was made to get the rules adopted, and an anxiety exhibited to have their passage accomplished. He objected because a fair copy had not been made of the amendments which were all in confusion. So far as the rules now offered were concerned, he wholly disavowed any participation in their construction or any approval of their character. They completely nullified the improvements he had suggested, the principal ones of which were the removal of the Inspectors from Central Office, and the prevention of Police Captains making a club-room of the building for all imaginable purposes. He had been appointed a Commissioner of Police because Mayor Wickham was convinced that the force was in an disorganized and demoralized condition. He had since studied the causes of such demoralization and was convinced that the force was becoming worse every day. He did not think that the effort to pass these rules would tend to improve the condition of the force. The members of the Police Department cannot be benefited by the example of their superior officers. The Superintendent objected to the rules offered, but the Superintendent had never offered any suggestions for the improvement of the force, although he saw it steadily growing worse day by day. Mr. Matsell, now a Commissioner, and formerly a Superintendent, had never advanced any ideas regarding the improvement of the force. He had no faith in the present board, and he was frank to say that a bond of union seemed to exist among its members for the purpose of defeating any measures calculated to improve or better the morality and efficiency of the Police Department. He did not hesitate to give his authority. Mr. Disbecker had emphatically warned him against this combination, and had endeavored to explain to him the hopelessness of attempting the reforms which he had endeavored to introduce. Mr. Disbecker had further declared that he would make the same statement in the full board meeting. Mr. Disbecker, in further pursuit of the same matter, offered to aid in making Gen. Smith President of the board, a position to which he did not aspire. Disbecker's price was small, but yet was too high for him to close the bargain, and on his declining Disbecker went to Mr. Voorhis' pocket, already occupied by Mr. Matsell.

At this juncture Gen. Smith, in a most sarcastic tone of voice, addressing Matsell, said: "And you, Sir, when you were appointed Superintendent, you were the editor of the *Police Gazette*, which was organized as a school for thieves." Mr. Matsell grew very pale and said, "I then ceased my connection with it." Gen. Smith said: "How can the force be improved, with such an edifying spectacle before them? That sheet was the best text-book for young villains I ever saw." Mr. Matsell said: "What's that you say?" Gen. Smith promptly retorted, "I say that it was the best text-book for young villains I ever read." Mr. Matsell seemed perfectly bewildered for several minutes, but finally managed to say, "I am proud of having been the editor of the *Police Gazette*." Gen. Smith then said: "As for these rules, I am distinctly opposed to their adoption, disavow them in every particular, and wish to have my position in the matter now placed on record."

Mr. Voorhis said that since he had been appointed Commissioner he had endeavored in every way to improve the character of the Police force, and he was compelled to deny the statement of Gen. Smith that it had deteriorated. The force was not what it should be, but honest efforts were being made to purify it. He complimented Gen. Smith on his outspoken and manly position in the matter. In reference to the rules, however, there was a difference of opinion. It was thought that it was better for the Inspectors to have their offices away from Head-quarters, and prevent the Captains from assembling there and participating in political caucuses, discussions, &c.; but in his opinion they could do so in other places should the change be made. Mr. Voorhis denied that any bond existed between him and Messrs. Matsell and Disbecker.

Gen. Smith said that the meeting on Wednesday last looked to him as if it had been cut and dried before hand to effect a certain purpose, and Mr. Disbecker had so assured him in as many words. He would willingly vote for any better rules than those he had offered, but the present rules, as offered, were valueless and destructive of discipline.

The rules, which read as follows, were then voted on:

Special meeting of the Committee on Rules and Discipline, Aug. 6, 1875.

Resolved, That the following rules be, and are hereby, amended to read as follows:

Superintendent.

RULE 44. He shall keep at his office books of record, in which shall be entered: First, a record of orders issued from his office; second, a record of current and incidental expenses of his own office, as well as those of the offices of the District Inspectors; third, a record of suspicious persons and places in the City of New York; fourth, a record of the reported crimes and misdemeanors committed in the City of New York for which no arrests have been made at the time they are reported; fifth, a record of houses of prostitution, assignation-houses, gambling-houses and disorderly and disreputable houses of every kind in the City of New York, with the names of the owners and keepers thereof.

Inspectors.

RULE 200. Each Inspector shall be responsible for the preservation of the peace in his district and for the discipline of the force therein. He shall weekly and as often as may be necessary, inspect thoroughly each station-house in his district and shall make or cause to be made such inspections of the members of the force in his district, while on duty, as may be necessary to satisfy himself that the duties are properly performed. He shall receive the repports in duplicate of the Captains and other officers in command of members of the force in his district at 9 A. M. daily, transmitting the original forthwith to the Superintendent. He shall then carefully examine the duplicate reports and present in person his own report of the duties of himself and aids for the previous twenty-four hours, and such remarks on the Captains' and Sergeants' reports as he may deem proper, at the Central Office at such hour as the Superintendent may direct, at which time he shall receive such orders as may affect the force within his district and see that they are promptly and properly distributed therein.

Captains of Police.

RULE 240. The Captains and Sergeants in command of companies, court-squads, &c., will report at the District Inspector's office, with the morning returns in duplicate, at 9 A. M. They will carefully examine the reports of Sergeants and Roundsmen made to the Superintendent in relation to visiting the men, will see that the reports are correctly made, and bring them to the Inspector's office with the morning returns.

The morning returns shall be made out in manner, matter, and form as directed from time to time by the Superintendent or Board of Police; and shall contain accurate and faithful copies or reports of the entries and memoranda, each and every of them, made in the blotter, during the preceding twenty-four hours, including the disposition by the courts of all persons arrested for offenses, and, in cases of discharge by the courts, the cause in each case of such discharge.

The officers in command will carefully examine their morning and court returns, and see that the complaints are properly entered. They shall make daily supplemental reports of the disposition by the courts of all cases the disposition of which is not reported on the morning returns.

The morning returns shall be signed by the Sergeant who makes them out, and countersigned by the Captain. When errors are discovered or explanations are needed in the Chief Clerk's office, the Sergeant who signs the returns shall be notified to attend at the Chief Clerk's office to amend or explain them.

Inspectors.

RULE 211. Inspectors shall report in person daily at the office of the Superintendent. They shall quarterly, and as often as may be necessary, submit reports in writing to the Superintendent, setting forth the condition of each Station-house and other Police quarters, and the manner in which the books are kept in their respective districts, and such suggestions in regard to them as will conduce to the comfort of the officers and men and insure a thorough performance of duty.

Inspection Districts.

RULE 7. The Superintendent, unless otherwise ordered by the Board of Police, shall assign one Inspector in rotation to attend to the night duty pertaining to the Central Department, and one Inspector in rotation to attend to the duty pertaining to the Central Department on Sunday. Night duty will commence at 6 P. M. and terminate at 8 A. M. Sunday duty will begin at 8 A. M. and end at 6 P. M.

Inspectors.

RULE 218. To each Inspector shall be assigned for office and inspection duty such aids from the force as the board may approve, two of whom shall always be on duty.

Captains of Police.

RULE 241. Captains and Sergeants in command of companies and court squads shall report to the Superintendent and Inspector in duplicate every day at 9 A. M. the names of all absentees and the cause of absence in each case, if known; also, the number present at each roll-call.

Gen. Smith called for the yeas and nays on each rule, as offered. They were all adopted—Messrs. Matsell and Voorhis voting in the affirmative and Gen. Smith voting "No" on each rule as read and offered.

Commissioner Voorhis then moved that the Superintendent and Inspectors at once submit for the approval of the board the names of the officers they desired detailed to assist them in the performance of their duties. The motion was carried. The meeting then adjourned until Tuesday morning next.

THE TUG-BOAT OUTRAGE.

EXAMINATION OF "MRS. COL. MERRITT" AT BELLEVUE HOSPITAL—SHE REFUSES TO ANSWER IMPORTANT QUESTIONS.

Yesterday afternoon Justice Otterbourg, having frequently failed to secure the presence of "Mrs. Col. Merritt" at the Tombs in order to have her cross-examined on her affidavit charging Capt. Philip Ryan, of the tug-boat Mike Norton, and George Miller with having assaulted her on the boat on the evening of July 20, proceeded to Bellevue Hospital in company with Mr. Price, counsel for the accused; Capt. Williams, of the Fourth Precinct, who caused the arrest of Ryan and Miller, and the accused men, who were taken to the hospital handcuffed together. The woman was in bed looking very feeble and emaciated. The complaint, made by Capt. Williams, charging the prisoners with being parties to the assault, was read to her, and she swore that it was true. She further stated that there were others who had assaulted her, and that she could identify them if she saw them. She was then asked to point out Ryan and Miller from among a dozen who were present, which she did. She said that Ryan was one of her assailants to the best of her knowledge and she positively identified Miller. She was then cross-examined by Mr. Price, and gave the following testimony:

I was born near Springfield, Mass.; I am married; I did not state that my husband's name was Col. Merritt; I did not say that in court; I may have said it to Capt. Williams; I told Capt. Williams that I came from Washington recently; I refuse to tell where my husband resides; I refuse on account of this matter having occurred; I do not want him to know it; I have not been very familiar with Police courts; I have not been many times before them; I have a child, but refuse to tell where it is; I have only one child: I have been in New-Orleans; I was there two or three Winters, but not under the name of Dutton; it is two years since I resided in Washington; I went into the insane asylum there; I stayed at the Arlington Hotel in Washington, but I do not remember having registered under the name of Mrs. Waldron, of Tennessee; I will not tell anything positive about that; I don't remember Mr. John T. Mitchell, in Washington, nor Riggs & Co., the bankers; I cannot tell whether I deposited a check with Riggs & Co. for collection; I never stated that I was the wife of Col. Merritt; I might have said so at the Police station, where I was asked so many questions; I shall not say anything as to whether I have represented myself as the wife of Gen. Averill; I was in Baltimore two weeks, about two or three days after I ran away from Washington; I will not tell under what name I passed in Baltimore; I staid in Baltimore at the State Hospital for the Insane; I was there as an employe; I left on account of poor health; I do not remember ex-Detective John S. Young, of New-York; it is not true that I was in an alms-house in Baltimore; my child is not in Washington now; I shall not tell where it is; I don't recollect ever having accused a party in Brooklyn of having procured an abortion on me; I refuse to say anything about that matter; I have been at Niagara Falls a great many times; I was not known there as Mrs. Gen. Averill; I went by my own name; I refuse to tell what my own name is; I was frequently at the hospital in Rochester, but not as patient; I lived at Penfield, near Rochester; I lived there under my own name, which I refuse to tell; I shall not say whether I represented myself in Brooklyn as the wife of Gen. Arlington; I refuse to answer whether I made a false accusation against a woman in Brooklyn of having committed an abortion upon me; I have been addicted to the use of morphine; I used it for eight months continually before I went to Washington; I have since been restrained from using it; I remember that a young woman and others swore that Ryan was not on the boat at the time I was assailed, but it is true that he was one of my assailants; I was under great mental excitement when I made the charge, but I could not be mistaken about these two men, as they came back a second time; I had seen Ryan four times before to-day, and could easily identify him; I had only been in New York about three hours when the assault occurred; I came from Washington and Baltimore; the day of the assault I came from Hoboken, but I refuse to say from what part; I cannot tell what time I left Hoboken, but I think it was about three hours before the assault; I am not very well acquainted with New-York City; my memory has been considerably impaired since I went to Washington; it was about 3 o'clock in the afternoon when I got here from Hoboken; I met a man who asked me if I was looking for any boat in particular; I told him what boat I was looking for, but I do not remember the name of the boat; he said he would show me the boat, but afterward said that that boat had left; he afterward asked me to go on a steam-boat, as he called it, to see the Captain; I finally, after some hesitation, went down on the wharf, as the man said that a man was acting as steward on the boat, and the Captain wanted a woman for stewardess, as the man had a family on the boat; I waited on the wharf while he went to see whether the Captain was on board, and he returned and said that the Captain was not on board, and that all hands were drunk; a gentleman came from across the street, and asked me if I wanted to see any one on board; I made him no answer; neither of the prisoners asked me to go on the boat; a man who represented himself as the Captain induced me to go on board; it was almost dark when I went on board; when I went aboard the boat I did not see either of the prisoners; it was about an hour after I got on the boat before I saw either of the prisoners; during that hour I was being shown the kitchen and everything belonging to it; it was singular that I should go on a boat under such circumstances, but not reprehensible, as I was looking for a place as stewardess; I had never served in that capacity in my life; I was in rather feeble health; I went on this boat to hide myself as much as anything else, for I feared that I would be taken back to Washington; after the assault I rushed from the boat; after running a short distance I found an officer; I returned with the officer to the boat in a few minutes; I last saw my husband when he came home from Florida last Spring; he spoke to me, but I would not answer him because he had not taken me home from the Insane Asylum; I have lived in the City of New-York, but I don't like to say where; my real name is not Louisa Merritt; some one told me, I don't know who, at the Tombs Police Court, I think it was Capt. Williams, to sign any name, I chose to the affidavit, or something to that effect, as it did not make any difference; I gave the name of Louisa Merritt to Capt. Williams.

The witness then signed the name "Louisa O. Merritt" to her testimony, but admitted that that was not her name, and refused to give her real name. Capt. Williams said that he found a handkerchief in her possession with the name "C. A. Waldron" on it, and that he feels certain that that is her real name, and that she had told him that the letter "C." stood for Carrie.

To-day Capt. Williams and his officers who made the descent on the tug-boat and arrested Ryan and Miller are to make affidavits at the Tombs Police Court concerning facts already published relating to the arrests.

The theory of the defense is that the woman is laboring under an hallucination or delusion, and asserts as true what, in reality, are merely phantasies of a deceased imagination. Dr. Andrews, at Bellevue Hospital, says that he has no reason to believe that the woman has been assaulted as she describes.

THE DIAMOND SMUGGLERS.

EXPECTED IDENTIFICATION OF SOME OF THE JEWELS—HENRY AND HALL'S SWINDLING OPERATIONS.

Henry and Hall, the alleged diamond smugglers and swindlers, claim that they never received any money from their victims through the mails, and say that if a single person will come forward and testify that they have done so, they will agree to submit to any penalty the law may choose to inflict. This, however, is regarded as mere braggadocio, for it is known that when they landed in this country they had between them only £25 in cash, and they have been living and spending money with the most lavish extravagance ever since. Their commission on life insurance policies was entirely inadequate to any such expenditure; besides, their last swindle calls for $1 in advance from possible victims, and drafts of letters written by them, and answers from citizens, have been found in hundreds in their luggage, asking for and speaking of having remitted various sums to pay spurious surveyors of real estate and appraisers of personal property who invariably found the security offered inadequate for the loans asked.

Henry transacted all his insurance business through the Washington Life Insurance Company. Mr. Haxtun, the Secretary, says that the number of persons sent to him by Henry aroused his suspicions that there was a swindle somewhere, and he at once canceled the policies and returned the money. This may be, but a letter has been found in Henry's trunk written on the official paper of the Washington Life Insurance Company, ostensibly by Secretary Haxtun, in which Henry is informed that arrangements had been made whereby he could in future send along as many persons as he chose without being annoyed by reference to him as their agent. To understand this it is necessary to know that part of Henry and Hall's swindle consisted in requiring persons asking loans to get their lives insured, the policy to be taken as additional security. When they agreed he sent them to the Washington Life Insurance Company, with whose Secretary he had previously made an arrangement to receive commission. Of course he never took the policies, or made the loans, his "Surveyor" and "Appraiser" never reporting favorably on the other proposed security.

No further capture of smuggled jewelry was made up to a late hour last evening, though the Customs officers have secured good clues, and expect to get it all before many days. Yesterday a representative of the firm of Yznaga dell Valle & Co., sugar importers, at No. 60 Beaver street, visited the Custom-house, and said that the description of the diamond cross which was among the seized jewels corresponded with one stolen in Havana from Mrs. Rogne de Lara, the mother of Mr. Antonio Yznaga dell Valle. A burglary was committed at her house about four months ago, involving the loss of $40,000 worth of diamonds and other jewels. Suspicion fastened on a negro, who was believed to have taken passage for this country, but no further trace of him could be found. Mrs. de Lara's jewelry was all purchased from Tiffany, one of whose salesmen is to be permitted to examine the captured property, to see whether any of it came from his store. Ten years ago a sneak thief stole $10,000 worth of gems from Mr. Dell Valle's house in this City, and a few years later $6,000 worth was taken from his wife's state-room in a Mississippi steam-boat.

THE CARDINAL'S DEPARTURE.

HE SAILS FOR EUROPE IN THE PEREIRE—THE ROMAN CATHOLICS' ADDRESS TO THE POPE.

Cardinal McCloskey sailed for Europe in the steam-ship Pereire, yesterday. He was accompanied by his Secretary, Rev. John M. Farrelly, and Rev. Father Aubreil, of the Church of St. Vincent de Paul, West Twenty-third street. At the pier were assembled a large number of people, comprising both the clergy and the laity, among whom were Rev. Father Quinn, V. G.; Rev. Father Preston, V. G., of St. Ann's Church; Right Rev. Bishop Mc- of Albany; Rev. Father Mooney, of St. Bridget's Church; Rev. Dr. McGlynn, of St. Stephen's; Rev. Father Kearney, of the Cathedral; Messrs. James Lynch, John E. Develin, Joseph Thoron, William Lummis, Denis O'Donohue, and Judge Quinn. At 9 A. M. the Cardinal arrived and immediately embarked on the steamer. The party assembled to see him off, and informally bade him farewell. Promptly at 9:30 A. M. the Pereire cast off her moorings, and as she sailed into the stream a round of cheers was given to Cardinal McCloskey. The many friends of the Cardinal had expressed their wish to accompany him down the bay with a steamer, but the latter firmly declined any farewell reception whatever. Cardinal McCloskey bears with him an address from the Roman Catholics of the United States to the Pope. It is neatly engrossed on parchment and inclosed in a handsome morocco case. The translation is as follows:

To His Holiness Pius IX., Supreme Pontiff and Father of the Faithful:

We, the Catholic laity within the Diocese of New-York, enjoying, through Divine Providence and your Holiness' favor, the care and guardianship of our Most Rev. Archbishop John McCloskey, approach in spirit and by this writing the Chair of Peter, and reverentially renewing our faithful homage, present to you, our Holy Father, this expression of our gratitude for the honor conferred upon ourselves and our country in the elevation of our beloved Pastor to the sacred office of Cardinal.

The trials of our holy Church in the ancient kingdoms of the earth from the pressure of armed heresy and the disobedience of her erring children, have awakened in our souls emotions of profound sympathy alike with your Holiness and with your faithful clergy and their bereaved people. Yet, amid these evidences that, in the mysterious dispensations of the Divine Founder, evil agencies are still permitted, for a space, to exercise their pernicious influence, we find much consolation in the numerous compensatory blessings vouchsafed to the Church in our day. Among these, and foremost by reason of its beneficent consequences, may be reckoned the bounty which has bestowed upon us a Pontiff of unsurpassed piety and virtue, whose serene fortitude paralyzes antagonism and converts every temporal loss into a spiritual advantage, thus adding to the countless proofs in history that God's Church is not only infallible in faith but indestructible in power.

In looking back upon the comparatively recent past we behold, at a date coinciding with the great modern revolt, an addition to the realm of Christian civilization, destined, as is shown by the events of the present age, to afford a theatre for triumphs of truth, excelling the entire past in their magnitude, and in the richness of their accompanying temporal and spiritual enjoyments for the human race. The Anglican settlements of the new world partook so largely at their origin of the views dominant in the parent State, that for the first two centuries our holy religion made little progress. When the present century, thrice blessed in happy incidents, opened upon the faithful, a single small church was adequate in the foremost city of the foremost State, to receive at the matin call, the entire congregation, and in the whole rural territory the true worship was unknown. But now, in its third quarter we witness in the Metropolitan City fifty-two churches, and in its suburbs many more, while throughout the whole land altars arise wherever men are to be found. In this spread of true religion over a territory where no mere earthly power is exerted in its behalf, the innate greatness of the Church is receiving a visible manifestation. In this its extension among so many happy receivers under God's providence and by the guidance of your Holiness, examples of such impressive magnitude are afforded as may serve to convince mankind that temporal power must ever fail in its efforts to restrain the acceptance of our Holy Faith.

From what was so recently an uncultivated wilderness and more recently the abiding place in the main of those only who did not acknowledge your authority, we trust that your Holiness will receive graciously this humble tribute of dutiful reverence and sincere thankfulness. For and on behalf of the Catholics of the Archdiocese of New-York. Given at New-York this 1st day of August, 1875.

(Signed.) L. B. Binsse, Eugene Kelly, F. R. Coudert, William and John O'Brien, T. E. Slevin, J. Thoron, William Von Sachs, Committee.

SWIMMING RACE ON THE HARLEM.

The swimming race announced to take place on the Harlem River, between S. H. Brown and Charles A. Miller, for $200 a side and a gold medal, was won by the latter. They swam from the Mott Haven dock to a stake-boat stationed opposite the Athletic Club Grounds, a distance of one mile. The judges accompanied the contestants over the course in small boats. At 2:15 P. M. the men were ready, and at a given signal they dived off the dock into the water. Miller was the first to come to the surface, but it was over two minutes before the oil silk cap of Brown came up above the surface of the water, and then he was twenty yards ahead of Miller. An exciting race then ensued, and Brown glided through the water at a rapid pace. Miller appeared to be the strongest swimmer, and he continued to gain on his opponent. About 200 yards from the stake-boat Miller increased his speed, and swam over fifty yards under water. When he came to the surface Brown was only ten yards ahead. Miller soon closed the gap and came up with Brown. A short struggle ensued for the lead, when Miller swam away from his competitor and turned the stake-boat thirty-five seconds ahead of Brown. Both men seemed fatigued, and the numerous spurts Miller had indulged in told against him. The contestants, after turning the stake-boat somewhat slackened their pace. Miller appeared to be very tired, and rested himself by floating on his back and swimming under the water. About 200 yards from the upper stake-boat Brown took the lead, and his friends thought he would most certainly win. Miller then dived under the water, and Brown, thinking that he was "pumped out," took matters easily, and, while he was looking behind for his opponent, Miller came up on the surface considerably in advance of Brown. The latter again swam speedily in order to catch Miller, but was unable to do so. The latter reached the starting-point fifty yards ahead of Brown, and won the race. The time was 18 minutes and 25 seconds.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The Sixth Regiment Band serenaded Col. William E. Van Wyck at his residence, No. 216 West Twenty-first street, last night.

The St. John's Guild Floating Hospital made its fifth excursion yesterday, with 856 children and mothers.

Rev. Charles H. Brigham, of Ann Arbor, will preach at 11 o'clock to-day at the reopening of the Church of the Messiah, corner of Park avenue and Thirty-fourth street.

The first grand concert of the Thuringians and Saxons will take place on Monday and Tuesday next at the Harlem River Park, Second avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street.

Hans Christian Andersen's friends and admirers are invited to attend the meeting of the Liberal Club, at Plimpton Hall, next Friday evening, which will be devoted to tributes to his memory.

Mr. Robert B. Hill, a real estate broker, dropped dead in Broadway, near the Chatham National Bank, yesterday afternoon. Mr. Hill, who resided in Flatbush, Long Island, had been lately suffering from pulmonary disease.

The first bale of new hops arrived on Friday from Waterville, Oneida County. It was sold at sixty cents to a Paterson brewer. The new crop is reported as very promising, while the English crop is said to be smaller than usual.

The Commissioners of Charities and Correction voted yesterday to place the building known as the Inebriate Asylum on Ward's Island, under the charge of homeopathic physicians and surgeons, to be used as a general hospital.

The steam-ship Hudson, of the Cromwell line, Capt. Gager, arrived last night from New-Orleans, making the passage in five days, six hours and fifteen minutes, which is the quickest ever made between the two ports.

John Schott, a gentleman employed to superintend the improvements in the new *Evening Post* Building, was crushed to death last evening at 9:30 o'clock by the elevator car falling upon him. He leaves a wife and three children.

Yesterday's foreign mail consisted of 49,486 letters and 70 bags of newspapers, of which the Britannic took 17,200 letters and 27 bags; the Perriere, 3,760 letters and 4 bags; the Utopia, 1,376 letters and 5 bags, and the Rhein, 27,150 letters and 34 bags.

The strike of the shoe cutters employed by E. C. Burt & Co. still continues. The non-society hands employed to fill the places of the malcontents have been discharged for incompetency, and the firm will make an attempt to-morrow to induce the strikers to return to their work.

The White Star steam-ship Germanic, which left Liverpool on July 30, reached this port early yesterday morning after an exceedingly rapid passage. We are once more indebted to the management of the line for liberal additions to our foreign files.

President Edson, of the Produce Exchange, has been informed that the Pennsylvania Railway Company will send in their formal acceptance or rejection of the proposed new rules for grading grain to-morrow. If favorable, a meeting will be held to arrange details, and the rules will go into effect as soon thereafter as practicable.

The annual excursion of the Tax-payers' Association to Iona Island will take place to-morrow. The steamer Long Branch and barge William H. Morton, which have been engaged for the occasion, will make landings at Thirty-third street and Eighth street, East River, and Thirty-fourth street, North River.

Dominick Groucha, an Italian organ-grinder, was arrested on Friday and taken to the Ninth Precinct Station-house, where Mr. McNamee, of No. 391 Lexington avenue, entered a complaint to the effect that the Italian's monkey had bitten his (McNamee's) little boy on the finger. Upon investigation, however, it appeared that the wound had been inflicted by another monkey, and the monkey in custody was therefore honorably discharged.

Following is the report of the Central Park Meteorological Observatory for the week ending yesterday at 1 P. M.: Barometer—Mean, 29.940 inches; maximum, at 9 P. M. Aug. 2, 30.069 inches; minimum, at 7 A. M. Aug. 7, 29.770 inches; range, .299 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 70.3°; maximum, at 3 P. M. Aug. 4, 82°; minimum, at 1 P. M. Aug. 2, 57°; range, 25°. Total amount of water for the week, 2.47 inches; distance traveled by the wind, 890 miles.

BROOKLYN.

Gilbert Hunt, who was thrown from a wagon at Broadway and Denham place, on Thursday, died yesterday morning at his residence, in Fourth street.

The residence of Mr. J. Lasar, No. 63 Joralemon street, was entered by burglars on Friday night, and a quantity of silver-ware, valued at $33, was carried away.

Patrick McImery, a dry-goods dealer, at No. 203 Columbia street, was arraigned yesterday before Justice Delmar for assault and battery upon a neighbor named James Keenan. He was fined $10.

LONG ISLAND.

At the last meeting of the Board of Aldermen of Long Island City Alderman Clarke introduced a resolution recommending the removal of several First Ward Commissioners upon the charge of carrying on improvements in the interest of speculators. The Corporation Counsel has been instructed to prosecute the Commissioners, and in case of a decision in their favor has been ordered to prepare an act, to be presented to the next Legislature, demanding their removal from office. The streets are being dug up in every direction for the purpose of laying sewer-pipes.

John B. Madden, ex-Assemblyman of the Second District, Corporation Counsel of Long Island City, and Civil Justice of that city, died yesterday morning at his residence in Blissville, of consumption.

NEW-JERSEY.

The census-takers fix the population of Rahway at 7,000.

Rev. George J. Van Nest, of the Reformed Church at Little Falls, has accepted a call from St. Johnsville, N. Y., and will preach his farewell sermon on the last Sunday of this month.

A canal-boat, one of sixteen towed by the steam-boat New Philadelphia, on Friday afternoon ran into and capsized a row-boat near the "Kills," drowning its occupant, James Munroe, a colored man.

In the Passaic County Court of Sessions, at Paterson, yesterday, Charles Van Saun and John Tully were convicted of incendiarism in having set fire to a barn on River street, Paterson, owned by William Post.

The jury in the case of Andrew Ten Eyck, who died in New-Brunswick just after having taken a medicine prescribed by Dr. Van Marter, returned a verdict yesterday of death from compression of the brain.

Richard Williams, a watchman employed in the Johnson avenue pipe factory, was arrested yesterday on a warrant issued by Justice McCoy, charged with having several nights ago shot at a boy who was riding past the factory on a market wagon.

The will of Stephen K. Jerolemon, who died in Kearney Township a few weeks ago, is being contested, before Judge Hoffman, in the Orphans' Court, by the widow, who was not provided for, the deceased having bequeathed his entire estate to his children.

Mr. Smith, formerly senior partner in the firm of Smith & Dimond, ship-builders, of New-York, died on Friday at his home in Roselle, of apoplexy. He was the oldest ship-builder in the country, and at one time had the largest trade. He retired from business many years ago.

During Friday afternoon the store of Mr. A. F. Conery, a brush manufacturer, of No. 922 Broad street, Newark, was entered by a sneak-thief, who carried away $37 in cash, and bonds, stocks, &c., worth in all $3,000. No clue has been got to the perpetrator of the robbery.

On Wednesday night last Frederick Hines, an insane colored man, was arrested by Officer Newbeck, in Elizabeth. He resisted vigorously, and the officer clubbed him severely, inflicting some ugly wounds. Last evening it was reported that he had died in consequence of his injuries.

The public dock at the foot of Morgan street, Jersey City, the scene of the recent lighter explosion, was visited on Thursday night by river thieves, who boarded the lighter Adelpha and attempted to commit robbery. They were frightened away, however, before accomplishing their purpose.

Robert J. Bruce, the former member of the Hoboken Board of Education who was recently committed by Recorder Bohnstedt to answer a charge of having attempted the murder of his landlord, was yesterday released in $500 bail by Judge Hoffman, in the Hudson County Court of Sessions. William Stuhr and William J. Winges were his sureties.

John Hough and Lorenzo McKennie, two locomotive engineers in the employ of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, were fined $10 each by Justice Davis in Jersey City yesterday for stopping their trains over the cross streets and blocking passage. The proceedings against them were based on a city ordinance prohibiting trains from stopping at street crossings for a longer period than five minutes.

THE CATHOLIC PROTECTORY.

The New-York Catholic Protectory was visited yesterday by eight or nine hundred ladies and gentlemen, the diminution in the attendance of the previous day being chiefly due to the threatening condition of the weather. Although the Aldermen and other City officials had been expected to be present at the exercises in a body, only one attended. Among those present were Vicar General Quinn, Brother Humphreys, Director of the Manhattan College; Rev. Father Salter, of St. Peter's Cathedral; Father McNamee, Father Hughes, Father Mooney, John Savage, ex-Assemblyman David S. Paige, Alderman Purroy, and Barry Gray. After some preliminary exercises by the male inmates of the Protectory, Col. Frederick A. Conkling delivered an address upon the progress and mission of America. It has been definitely decided by the management of the institutions of the Protectory to continue the exercises until Wednesday, the 11th inst., inclusive. On Monday addresses will be delivered by Judges Tappen and Cockran.

DEPARTURES FOR EUROPE.

Three steamers for Liverpool, one for London, one for Bristol, one for Havre, one for Bremen, and one for Glasgow, left this port yesterday, each carrying but a meagre complement of passengers as compared with the exodus of a month ago. All were pretty heavily freighted with grain and general produce. The exportation of the latter commodity is very active just now, all vessels leaving the port during the past few weeks carrying out large quantities. Following is a complete list of passengers:

In steam-ship Pereire, for Havre.

Cardinal McCloskey,	Frank Moss,
Rev. J. M. Farley,	Joseph Buddington,
Jules Filhon Bosco,	Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Salas,
Rev. Dr. Louis Lightner,	Julien Garinzel,
Mrs. A. L. M. Carrere and family,	John L. Moore,
Mme. Berlancourt,	Capt. Miguel Font,
Mrs. Anna Maria Steinmetz,	Mr. Labrot,
Louis Tarbourioch,	Louis Peugnet,
Mr. Breuil, Consul General, San Francisco;	Mrs. Marie Eggar,
Mrs. Dr. Geo. Garinzel,	Mrs. J. D. Miller,
Mme. Bessieres,	Mrs. De St. Germain,
R. W. Saunders,	Miss Bertin,
J. Ramon Salas,	J. M. Martinez,
Augustus R. Salas,	Mr. and Mrs. Jose Pacheco,
Louis R. Salas,	Miss Louise Gambet,
Raphael S. Salas,	Rev. A. Trevis,
A. Barley,	Wm. Hirsch,
Mrs. Celine Drevet,	Carlos Hasselbrink,
Mrs. E. Coulon,	C. E. Hasselbrink,
Humbert Gardon,	Carlo Ruga,
Mrs. Humbert Gardon	J. Broquedis,
Miss Fanny Gardon,	L. J. Rouit,
Mr. and Mrs. Laroche,	Albert Wittman,
Rev. Edward Frohlich,	Mlle. M. Durignez,
Abbe Marcellin Vignie,	P. Pietro,
Rev. Aubril,	Pierre Comte,
Dr. P. Fougon,	Edward Debacker,
Abbe George Ott,	Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Debois and child,
Rev. Jacques Rouchy,	Miss T. Maddoldo,
Jean Baptiste Hourigan,	A. Gentherat,
Pius Smith,	Mrs. E. Cornaud,
Mme. Milon,	Mme. Marie Brilliant,
Miss Bertha Sheppard,	Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Nicola,
Miss Victoire Baugnon,	Miss Marie Forster,
Mrs. A. S. Wanner,	K. Alphonse,
Mrs. M. A. Baxter,	Francois Lancotte,
Mrs. Ernest Roevens,	Antoine Eisensohn,
Mme. Boun and 2 children,	P. Vale,
Ernest Roevens,	Jean Montinol,
Jules Rival,	Joseph Hipr,
John Schweitzer,	Albert Becker,
J. M. Clark,	Edward Caliwood,
Viland Cipranco,	Samuel Ovide,
Vilando Sarafiano,	W. D. Mellier,
Antoine Piancio,	L'Abbe M. Vignie,
Parnie Vila,	L'Abbe George Ott,
Michel Pincent,	Louis Desservataz,
H. Dasuois,	Mme. Lorin,
Monnie Rose,	Jean Trabarel,
D. Lesponne,	Miss Sophie Delmontat.
	Mme. Mallet and 2 children.

In steam-ship Britannic, for Liverpool.

Mrs. W. F. Smith,	Richard H. Nutt,
Miss Ida E. Smith,	Walter Nutt,
Miss Emma J. Smith,	Thomas Allen,
Mrs. E. G. Van Riper, two children, and nurse,	Especioso Fernandez,
	Miguel Carrera,
Miss Jones,	S. Islas,
Miss Hynes,	J. Berton,
Wm. Lowe,	Mrs. J. Berton,
Mrs. Kerns,	Miss Berton,
Daniel R. Lyddy,	Mrs. Wm. Evans,
Mrs. Lyddy,	Mrs. Revan Slater, Jr.,
Mrs. C. A. Plimpton,	Miss M. P. McCann,
J. S. Morley,	Miss S. H. Cadwallader,
R. A. Morley and man-servant,	E. Vivanco,
	J. Trenard,
L. F. Plimpton,	F. Cowper,
Floyd S. Crego,	L. B. Shields,
J. M. Hurtado,	J. A. Todd,
Thomas D. Aldwell,	Mrs. J. A. Todd,
Mrs. Aldwell,	Miss M. J. Taylor,
Capt. James O'Rourke,	Miss Todd,
Mrs. O'Rourke,	Miss Ida Sherman,
Rev. Brooke Herford,	Miss L. Sherman,
George Bodman,	Harry Sherbourne,
Gregory Sutton,	John Dickinson,
Edward Fisher,	G. W. Haskell,
Mrs. J. L. Marsh,	G. Kleinwort,
Master Edwin Marsh,	Alfred Dobson,
J. Leaycroft,	Capt. Crozier,
Master Alex. P. Marsh,	Capt. J. E. De Haven,
J. G. Mills,	Mrs. De Haven,
Master Alfred Mills,	Mrs. M. A. Douglas,
S. R. Streator,	Miss Lizzie Douglas,
Major Solloway,	John B. Le Gay,
H. P. Haven,	Robert Bornfeld,
Master Haven,	H. W. Hoag,
E. H. Wardwell,	Charles W. Boyd,
Mrs. Wardwell, child, infant, and maid,	James Alexander,
	Edward Brown,
Edward C. Sampson,	W. H. Pratt,
W. H. Ward,	Daniel H. Wilcox,
George Randell,	James D. Paine,
William S. Mersereau,	William H. Scott,
E. Derbec,	William Jervis,
Mrs. Dr. W. C. Daniels,	James Ferguson,
Miss Jessie Haskell,	John Lee,
H. C. Howells,	George Breen,
Master Edward Moran, Jr.,	James Morland.

In steam-ship Egypt, for Liverpool.

Gov. A. H. Holly,	Benj. Laborie,
Dr. H. M. Knight,	Mrs. B. Laborie,
F. C. Markham,	Master B. Laborie, Jr.
Miss Markham,	Miss S. Laborie,
B. W. Sancton,	Robert and Bessie Laborie,
Mrs. H. S. Billinge,	Mrs. M. L. Henderson,
I. C. McAndrew,	Miss Barrett,
Mrs. Alex. McAndrew,	Miss Pray,
Dr. Adam Reid, D. D.,	Mrs. J. L. Coffing,
Wm. G. Hubbard,	Miss Lottie D. Spencer.
Miss Mulligan,	Mrs. E. Conover,
Timothy Hurley,	Miss McCabe,
Miss E. T. Hurley,	Mr. and Mrs. Harned,
S. Knight,	Augustus Colson,
Miss Susie Edmunds,	W. R. McCullough,
Miss M. J. Hollister,	Mr. and Mrs. Egginton,
Miss Ellen M. Pierce,	Mrs. E. Speckleboro,
Miss Myra A. Proctor and servant,	Wm. Buchanan,
	Mrs. M. Buchanan,
James Handford,	Miss Clara Buchanan,
Mrs. Handford, four children, and infant,	Master Charles Buchanan,
	F. De Billier,
Dr. McDermott,	Edward J. Coleman,
Henry White,	Mrs. Edward J. Coleman,
Miss M. A. Case,	Miss Nina Berckman.

In steam-ship Rhein, for Bremen.

Christian Thomsen,	Mrs. Ph. Wagner,
Robert Otto,	Ferdinand Hachez,
Theresa Otto,	H. C. Hilmers,
Albert T. Otto,	F. Müller,
Miss Bertha Otto,	Louis Kornarens,
M. C. Kimber,	Fred Bischoff,
H. Budelmann,	Bertha Grubenstein,
J. E. Schenck,	Anna Grubenstein,
H. Hegeler,	J. C. McAndrew,
Ph. Wagner,	Mrs. Alexander McAndrew.
Georg Hofmann,	John D. Roess,
Mrs Marie Hofmann,	Mrs. John D. Roess and child,
Mrs. Anna Holdhusen,	
Miss Anna Holdhusen,	J. H. Perry,
Master Heinrich Holdhusen,	Mrs. K. Rodah and children,
	Ewald Koch,
Elias Levi,	Hans Kunst,
Mrs. Auguste Kuchenbecker,	Eduard Junckerstorff,
	Wilh. Bormann,
Miss L. Yenemann,	John C. Leat,
Mrs. Elisabeth Gilrish,	Mrs. John C. Leat,
A. Marx,	Fredrick Day Latham.

In steam-ship City of Brooklyn, for Liverpool.

James H. Hartley,	Miss Mary J. Williams and infant,
E. A. Jackson,	
Mrs. E. A. Jackson,	Howard G. Morse,
Adolph Roda,	G. W. Holin,
Mrs. Adolph Roda,	M. Adcock,
John S. Moss,	T. Adcock,
Arthur T. Hendricks,	August Nattar,
Mrs. Fannie M. Osbourne,	Miss Lititia Davidge,
Miss Belle Osbourne,	Miss Masters,
Samuel Osbourne,	Mrs. Mariam Miles and child,
Henry Osbourne,	
Rev. Father Justiman,	Mrs. Jeremy,
John Reilly,	Ceridwin Jeremy,
Mrs. Isabella J. Ireland,	Thomas W. Cotton.

In steam-ship Utopia, for Glasgow.

John Rawan,	Edward Honsey,
Walter Rawan,	John R. Kelly,
Prof. Isaac Bridgman,	James Ramsey,
John S. Munro,	R. Y. Yenkins,
Mrs. Maria Smith,	Mrs. R. Y. Yenkins,
Miss Maggie Smith,	Mrs. J. F. Bourne and child,
Thomas D. Hamilton,	G. M. Clayberg,
Francis W. Sellick,	Miss Holman,
Mrs. W. Sellick,	Mrs. E. V. Whitney,
Miss Lottie Sellick,	Miss Jennie Milner,
John Den Bleyker,	John Moore,
Mrs. Sarah Bleyker,	Jacob Fleisher,
Master Paul Bleyker,	William Vandever, Jr.,
Miss Salie Bleyker,	Henry Clementson, Jr.,
Miss Trudie Bleyker,	James Walker,
Master Harry Bleyker,	Robert Donaldson,
Miss Martha Bleyker,	Miss Annie F. Walker.
Miss G. M. Fleming,	

In steam-ship Greece, for London.

Major R. J. Evans, (British Army,)	Mrs. M. Pomeroy and infant,
	Miss Mary Pomeroy,
Mrs. R. J. Evans and infant,	Mrs. Jordan and 2 children,
Miss Evans,	J. R. Wetherell,
Master Evans,	R. W. Mackintosh,
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lloyd,	Emil Reinbeck,
Miss Childers,	Mrs. Arthur Mason,
W. J. Edwards,	John Wright.
Mr. and Mrs. James Lupton,	

A MISGUIDED CLERK'S CRIME.

During last Winter and Spring Messrs. J. J. Stuart & Co., the well-known Wall street bankers, missed various sums of money, and William George Good, their exchange clerk, was suspected of taking them. In July they discharged him, although at the time they had no definite proof against him. Meantime they employed Mooney & Boland, the detectives, to work the case up. Good was shadowed, but his habits were all found to be correct. The only dissipation he indulged in was miniature yacht sailing. He built a yacht after the model of the famous America, and spent a great deal of his time in sailing her on Prospect Park Lake. An examination of Good's books showed numerous alterations sufficient to warrant Detective Boland and Officer Datin in arresting him yesterday morning. Good is a young man, twenty-four years of age, of respectable connections, having several brothers in responsible positions in this City, and hitherto he himself has borne an irreproachable character. Seven months ago he married a young Brooklyn lady of good family, who lies seriously prostrated at her residence, No. 287 Ninth street, Brooklyn, over the news of her husband's shame, he having carefully concealed his wrong-doing. When arrested Good made a full confession, and turned over to the firm some of his wife's jewelry, a sealskin sack, and other articles, amounting to $400 or $500, which he acknowledges to have purchased with the stolen funds. The total amount of his embezzlement was $2,500. He says the first he took was $20, in the Fall, intending to return it, and his last peculation was in April of this year. He offered no excuse for what he had done, alleging that he cannot account for the infatuation that led him to his ruin. He was taken before Justice Bixby and pleaded guilty. He was locked up in default of $4,000 bail. His friends say that he has been laboring under a temporary aberration of mind on the subject of miniature yachts. When arrested he had eight cents in his pocket, which, he said, was all the money he had in the world.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Sir Samuel Hayes, of England, is at the Gilsey House.

Lieut. William W. Mead, United States Navy, is at the Albemarle Hotel.

Rev. W. Mitchell, of Montreal, is at the St. James Hotel.

Hector Cameron, Queen's Counsel, of Toronto, is at the Hotel Brunswick.

Rev. Dr. Hubbard, of Norfolk, Va., is at the Metropolitan Hotel.

Major James T. McGinness, United States Army, is at the Westminster Hotel.

Hon. Francis Thomas, of Maryland, late United States Minister to Peru, is at the Everett House.

Barry Sullivan, the tragedian; Hon. Galusha A. Grow, of Pennsylvania; ex-Congressman Lloyd Lowndes, Jr., of Maryland, and Joseph Pulitzer, of St. Louis, are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

PASSENGERS SAILED

In steam-ship General Barnes, for Savannah.—L. Pulaski, John D. Gill, W. D. Brown, E. G. Buckwell, Miss Gleason, L. Steyerman, Peter McCann, Miss N. Steyerman, Samuel B. Eisinger, F. A. Curtis, J. Berlin, Robert Plummer, Henry E. Hookey, Charles R. Parker, M. J. Doyle.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

FROM EUROPEAN PORTS.

In Steam-ship Germania, for Liverpool.

W. C. Kingsley,	John R. Hunter,
Miss A. Kingsley and servant,	H. W. Wetherill,
	Arthur D. Oswald,
H. H. Wheeler,	R. B. Foreman,
Sir Samuel Hayes,	John M. Gartrell,
Charles W. Prescott,	Mrs. John M. Gartrell,
H. R. Ames,	Gillman Collamore,
J. D. Brown,	Mrs. Beddall,
Thomas H. Wood,	Miss B. N. Beddall,
Mrs. Thomas H. Wood and servant,	Master E. H. Beddall,
	William J. Burdett,
C. A. Chizzola,	Mr. Herdsfeld,
Mrs. C. A. Chizzola and infant,	H. J. Moody,
	Samuel Peters,
Master Maurice Chizzola and nurse,	Mrs. Samuel Peters,
	Miss Peters,
F. Eugster,	Miss Robinson,
H. Hayden,	M. J. Kinney,
Mrs. H. Hayden,	G. W. Van Tine,
C. R. Hayward,	W. P. Hill,
Mrs. C. R. Hayward,	Amory Sullivan,
Arthur James Balfour and servant,	H. Jordan,
	E. P. Wheeler,
Hon. L. G. Lyttleton,	Charles G. Hayes,
Mr. Berne,	Edward Sothers,
Mrs. M. B. O'Donnell,	T. H. Gosson,
Mrs. S. G. Beck,	James W. Gwinn,
Aaron Wolf,	L. A. Tabor,
John P. Collier,	William Perot,
Mrs. John P. Collier,	Charles Perot,
A. Parker,	George Murray,
R. S. Phelps,	John Collins,
William Ferguson,	Robert King,
J. H. Ames,	W. R. Deutsch,
H. Chamberlin,	A. Kelly,
Henry F. Franklin,	A. H. Barker,
John Hessing,	Samuel Brown,
Mrs. John Hessing,	Mr. Baylis,
Mr. O'Neill,	Mrs. Baylis,
Mr. Schultz,	P. E. O'Bryen.
Otto Pressprich,	W. H. Spencer,
Mrs. Otto Pressprich,	N. B. Falconer,
Master Henry Pressprich,	John Longmire,
Master Otto Pressprich,	Frank S. Wetherbee,
Miss Alice Pressprich,	Mr. Ure,
Master Ernest Pressprich,	Mrs. E. W. Rupert,
Master Walter Pressprich,	Miss M. Rupert,
Miss Marie Pressprich and nurse,	L. W. Baugs,
	J. B. Sargent,
George A. Price,	D. McBurney Hunter,
J. N. Balch,	James H. Cator,
Barry Sullivan,	Thomas J. Fugg,
T. C. Jones,	F. C. Brantingham,
Mrs. T. C. Jones,	Mrs. M. C. Brantingham,
W. H. Chapman,	W. R. Smith,
J. F. Cathcart,	Mrs. W. R. Smith,
Wright Duryea,	Miss F. Smith,
Miss Louise Hibbert and servant,	Master C. Smith,
	Mr. Hose,
W. H. Blackburn,	Mr. Montano,
Mr. Donnell,	Mr. Hopkins,
Mrs. Donnell,	B. Kenney,
Miss Donnell,	

In Steam-ship Wisconsin, from Liverpool.

John T. Cain,	A. A. Mason and wife,
G. N. Mead and wife,	Mrs. Noble,
G. R. Jones,	S. Sedbury,
Miss M. Kellog,	Mr. Hommich,
S. Wilson,	Rev. A. B. Brown,
George H. Martin,	Thomas Martin.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....5:03 | Sun sets.....7:17 | Moon sets..10:34

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook.11:53 | Gov. Island.12:42 | Hell Gate....2:04

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK..........SATURDAY, Aug 7.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships Tycho Brahe, (Br.,) Miller, Liverpool, Busk & Jevons; New-Orleans, Dearborn, New-Orleans, Clark & Seaman; E. C. Knight, Chichester, Georgetown, D. C., J. C. Kenyon; Benefactor, Wood, Wilmington, N. C., William P. Clyde & Co.; Wyanoke, Couch, Norfolk, &c., Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; George W. Elder, Reed, Baltimore, Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Clyde, Kennedy, Galveston and Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Rhein, (Ger.) Meyer, Bremen via Southampton, Oelrichs & Co.; Manhattan, Woodhull, Charleston, J. W. Quintard & Co.; General Barnes, Cheeseman, Savannah, W. R. Garrison; Experiment, Allen, Philadelphia; General Whitney, Hallett, Boston.

Barks Europa, (Norw.) Johannesen, Rotterdam, Funch, Edye & Co.; Luis A. Martinez, (Br.) Horn, Belfast, Ireland, Perkins & Job; Amor, (Norw.) Premuda, Cork or Falmouth for orders, John C. Seager.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship Wisconsin, (Br.,) Forsyth, Liverpool July 28, via Queenstown 29th, with mdse. and passengers to Williams & Guion.

Steam-ship Germanic, (Br.,) Kennedy, Liverpool July 29, via Queenstown 30th, with mdse. and passengers to R. J. Cortis.

Steam-ship Othello, (Br.,) Rogers, Hull, July 21, via Southampton 23d, with mdse. and passengers to C. L. Wright & Co.

Steam-ship Hudson, Gager, New-Orleans July 30, with mdse. and passengers to Clark & Seaman.

Steam-ship Ashland, Whitehurst, Savannah Aug. 4, with mdse. and passengers to Robert Lowden.

Steam-ship Gulf Stream, Crowell, Charleston Aug. 4, with mdse. and passengers to J. W. Quintard & Co.

Steam-ship Elenora, Johnson, Portland.

Bark Antares, (Ger.,) Albrecht, Rochefort 37 ds., in ballast, to Funch, Edye & Co. July 25, lat. 43 12, lon. 50 25, passed three icebergs.

Schr. Impulse, Rowntree, of and 15 ds. from Belize, Hon., with logwood, &c. to Leaycraft & Co.

Schr. George S. Richardson, Bedsen, Virginia.

Schr. Paugussett, Ingersoll, Virginia.

Schr. Jesse L. Leech, Johnson, Georgetown, D. C.

Schr. Barbara, Gandy, Virginia, for Providence.

Schr. John McGinnis, Coulbourne, Richmond, Va., for Providence.

Schr. H. H. Fisk, Wixon, Richmond, Va.

Schr. Emma, Haley, Nantucket, with fish to Haley & Co.

Schr. Victory, Lynch, New-Haven, for Philadelphia.

Schr. Orient, Smith, New-Haven, for Philadelphia.

Schr. Baltimore, Hemingway, New-Haven, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Marcena Munson, Dayton, for Providence.

Schr. Samuel Ricker, Ricker, Providence, for Rondout.

Schr. Niantic, Morris, Taunton, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Salmon V. Ashburn, Hathaway, Taunton, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Joseph P. Ross, Hathaway, Taunton, for Elizabethport.

Schr. S. M. Tyler, Hart, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Fly, Hazard, Fall River, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Martha May, Newis, Greenport.

Schr. Success, Peirson, Norwich.

Schr. Imogene Diverty, Gandy, Pawtucket.

Schr. B. F. Waite, Ellwood, New-London.

Schr. Charles Carroll, Kelley, Harwich.

Schr. Daniel Webster, Hall, Boston.

Schr. Ellen T. Lloyd, Lloyd, Boston.

Schr. Highlander, Woods, Boston.

Schr. George A. Hayden, Green, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Alice B. Haskell, Salem.

Schr. Oscar F. Hawley, Tyler, Fall River, for Elizabethport.

Schr. James M. Bayles, Arnold, Fall River, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Fashion, Carberry, Fall River.

Schr. Monmouth, Anderson, Bristol, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Telegraph, Montgomery, Dighton.

Schr. Tillie E., Haskins, Dighton.

Schr. J. M. Freeman, Eldrige, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Chas. W. Bentley, Baker, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Belle R. Hall, Bush, Providence, for Elizabethport.

WIND.—Sunset, fresh, S. S. W.; cloudy.

BY TELEGRAPH.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 7.—Arr. steamer Elizabeth, Clark, New-York; barks May Queen, Connolly, Rio; Harvester, Peterson, Londonderry; brig E. H. Rice, Paine, Santiago de Cuba.

Cld. steamers Ohio, (Ger.,) Meyer, Bremen; H. L. Gaw, Pierson, Philadelphia; barks S. W. Holbrook, Mitchell, Portland, Me.; Svanen, (Dan.,) Lorenzow, Cork or Falmouth.

Arr. this P. M., steamer King Richard, (Br.,) Pearson, Rio Janeiro; barks New Light, Chapman, Rio Janerio; Fair River, (Br.,) St. Thomas.

Cld. steamers James A. Gary, Hall, Newbern; schrs. Melvin, Georgetown, D. C.; Henry A. Paull, Branford Conn.; Active, New York.

Sld. brig Martha A. Berry, Berry, Portland.

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 7.—Arr. steamers Atlas, (Br.,) Hoseason, Liverpool, Saxon, Snow, from Philadelphia; Nereus, Berry from New-York; bark Askoy, (Nor.,) Danielson, from Gefle; brig Jean, (Br.,) Simpson, from Miragoane; schrs. W. A. Levering, Corson, from Alexandria; T. J. Lancaster, Bowen, from do.; Annie Amsden, Matherson, from Baltimore; R. & S. Corson, Corson, Rachel Seaman, Seaman, William Connor, French, Philadelphia; Boeman, and Benjamin W. Robinson, Steelman, from Philadelphia; Helen E. Russell, from Hoboken.

Arr. steamer Perkiomen, Pierce, from Philadelphia; schrs. John S. Lee, Van Gilder, from Philadelphia; Alice C. Noyes, Baker, from Port Johnson.

Cld. steamers Worcester, Hedge, for Charlottetown; Roman, Crowell, for Philadelphia; schrs. Walter B. Chester, Brown, for Alexandria; George Tarbell, Higgins, for Baltimore; Felton Bent, Brown, for do.; Mary Freeland, Clark, for Philadelphia; J. H. Moore, Doane, for do.

Sld. steamers Parthia, John Hopkins, and Worcester.

Spoken Aug. 2, lat. 44 06, lon. 17 06, bark Don Justi from Baltimore for Havre.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Aug. 7.—Cld. schr. George S. Hunt, Weymouth.

Sld. steamers Charleston, Berry, New-York; Senator, Hinckley, Philadelphia.

DELAWARE BREAKWATER, Del., Aug. 7—1 A. M.—The bark Kate Crosby is ordered to New-York. The barks Mary Lawton, Helen Sands, and Mizpah are here awaiting orders; also barks Kate Sancton and Endymion. Outward bound, bark Guiseppe Massone, for New-York. The schrs. V. L. Hickman, Bessie Morris, and many others are wind-bound.

The schr. Fakir left for Philadelphia this morning for repairs.

The steamer George W. Elder arr. from New-York at 6 A. M., and last night the schr. H. J. Hallaway, from Mayaguez, for orders.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., Aug. 7.—Passed in for Baltimore, steamer King Richard; barks New Light and May Queen, from Rio; E. H. Yarrington, from Demerara; Harvester, from Londonderry; brigs E. H. Rich, from Cienfuegos; Starlight and Alex. Nichols and bark Tremont.

Passed out bark Village Belle, for Londonderry.

Sld. bark Voyageur, for Philadelphia.

GALVESTON, Texas, Aug. 7.—Sld. steamer Abiel, (Br.,) Steel, Liverpool via New-York.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Aug. 7.—Arr. yesterday schr Alfaretta, Warner, Port Gilbert.

NEWCASTLE, Del., Aug. 7—A. M.—Passed up, bark Athlete; steamers Berks and Vindicator; schrs. Aid, Daylight, Arthur, James Hay, Rebecca Plattford, and James Alderdice.

Passed down, schrs. M. A. McGahan, Sarah S. Harding, Knight Templar, and J. R. Bodwell, for Rockland; John W. Hall, Jr., and A. & E. Hooper, John A. Griffin, Grissie Night, and C. J. Willard.

Noon.—Passed up since last report, barks Jasper, (Ger.,) from Hamburg; Argonaut, (Ger.,) from Bremen; brig Antelope, and schr. Mattie E. Faber.

Passed down, schr. Martha Innes.

A. M.—Cld. schrs. J. H. Gordon, Champion, for Portsmouth, N. H.; Althea, Blackman, for do.; T. J. Trafton, Hoyt, for do.; Hortensia, Larrabee, for do.; Laura V. Rose, Allen, for do.; James Alderdice, Rockhill, for Boston; Lena Hunter, Somers, for do.; A. C. Paige, Haley, for do.; R. S. Miller, Jarvis, for do.; Elvie Davis, Armstrong, for Cambridgeport; Twenty-one Friends, Jeffreys, for Chelsea; E. J. Heraty, Cannon, for Medford; Joseph Hay, Butler, for New-Bedford; George Nevenger, Smith, for Lynn; A. M. Lee, Taylor, for Providence; Mary Price, Campbell, for Pawtucket; D. G. Floyd, Clifford, for Bristol Ferry; M. S. Lewis, Lewis, for Georgetown, D. C.; W. C. Bee, Chester, for do.

Noon—Arr. steam ship Centipede, Miller, Boston; schrs. Sebastapool, Martino, Norfolk; Harvest, Brown, Rappahannock River.

Cld. steam-ships Panther, Mills, Newburyport; Allentown, Tuttle, Boston; bark Bengal, Bachstrom, Cronstadt; Limerick Lass, Peters, Hamburg; schr. Henry Waddington, Selover, Laguayra.

Sld. steamers Panther and Allentown.

NEW-BEDFORD, Aug. 7.—Arr. schrs. Como, Jacksonville; Helen, Baltimore; Marion Gage and John Shay, Philadelphia; A. Leeman and Copia, Hoboken, and Palma, Port Johnson.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., Aug. 7.—Arr. steamer Wilmington, Holmes, Havana. Cld. steamers City of Havana, Phillips, Vera Cruz; Knickerbocker, Kemble, New-York; schr. Excelsior, Ruatan.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Aug. 7—P. M.—Arr. steamer Beverly, Pierce, from New-York; R. Willing, Iler, from Baltimore; barks Fischietti, Calorio, from Leghorn; Aker, Oram, from Amsterdam; schooners J. W. Drisco, Haskell, from Bangor; George Walker, Wilcox, from St. Mary, Ga.; schooner Sea Lion, from East River, Md., not as before reported; War Eagle, Powell, from Eastern Shore, Md.; Brunette, Eaton, from Cambridge, Md.

Cld. steam-ships Norman, Boggs, for Boston; Catharine Whiting, Harding, for Providence; Vindicator, Rogers, for do.; Fanita, Hunter, for Charleston; Alliance, Carr, for Richmond; New-York, Jones, for Alexandria; J. S. Shriver, Wood, for Baltimore; George H. Stout, Ford, for New-York; E. C. Biddle, Pierce, for do.; schrs. Ocean Wave, Somers, for Weymouth; M. A. McGahan, Call, for Charleston; D. Brittain, Carroll, for Gloucester; G. C. Morris Endicott, for Providence; F. G. Irwin, Johnson, for Pawtucket; Kate Miller, Van Saut, for Washington.

Cld. steamer Vanguard, (Br.,) Gill, Liverpool; bark Roving Sailor, Bayard, Stettin; brig Frank Clark, Cotter, Barbados; schr. E. & G. W. Hinds, Newburyport; J. A. Garrison, Commercial Point; T. B. Colton, Commercial Point; Martha Innis, Lynn; R. Seaman, Boston; J. W. Allen, Boston.

Sld. steamer Norman, McReison, Boston; Catharine Whiting, Harding, Providence.

Below, bark Cho, (Norw.,) Thomassen, London.

PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 7.—Cleared: Schr. Helena, New-York; schrs. R. S. Dean, New-York; Martha, Boston; brig N. Stowers, Bangor.

PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 7.—Cld. brig Gipsey Queen, for Mobile; schrs. Day Star, for Windsor, N. S.; Little Annie, for St John, N. B.; Florence Mays, for Advocate Harbor, N. S.

PASS A L'OUTRE, Aug. 7.—Arr. schr. A. Haeaton, Rio Janeiro.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 7.—Cld. yesterday, ships Her Royal Highness, (Br.,) King, Callao; Montgomery, (Fr.,) Cormier, Falmouth.

TYBEE, Aug. 7.—Sld. steamers Herman Livingston, Mallory, New-York; Wyoming, Teel, Philadelphia; Oriental, Hallett, Boston.

WILMINGTON, Aug. 7.—Arr. Aug. 6, bark Framat, (Swe.,) Dakar, Africa. Arr. 7th, steamer Raleigh, Oliver, Baltimore.

Cld. brigs Iron Queen, (Br.,) Hopgood, Bristol; Wexford, (Br.,) London.

Sld. steamer William P. Clyde, Doane, New-York.

SAILED.

Steam-ships Rhein, for Bremen; Pereire, for Havre; Greece, for London; Egypt, City of Brooklyn, and Britannic, for Liverpool; Utopia, for Glasgow; Cornwall, for Bristol; Clyde, for Galveston via Key West; New-Orleans, for New-Orleans; General Barnes, for Savannah; Manhattan, for Charleston; Wyanoke, for Norfolk, &c.; E. C. Knight, for Georgetown, D. C.; ships Henry S. Sanford, for San Francisco; barks Johann Kepler, for Hamburg; Sjomanden, for Queenstown or Falmouth, for orders; Lorence, for Penarth for orders; brig Charlotte, for Bristol; schrs. Nellie Scott, for Bergen (Norway); Waldemar, for Para.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

Buoy lists of the Third Light-house District may be had on application to this office.

STEPHEN D. TRENCHARD,
Commodore United States Navy,
Light-house Inspector Third District.

OFFICE OF LIGHT-HOUSE INSPECTOR, THIRD DISTRICT, TOMPKINSVILLE, N. Y., May 7, 1875.

FOREIGN PORTS.

BRIDGEWATER, N. S., Aug. 6.—Sld. brig Alpha, Barbados.

LOCKPORT, N. S., Aug. 5.—Sld. schr. Jennie M. Hamond, Grand Banks.

HALIFAX, N. S., Aug. 6.—Arr. steamer Caspian, (Br.,) Frocks, Liverpool, via St. Johns.

Sld. bark Sunbeam, (Br.,) Whitney, New-York.

7th—Arr. schr. Mayflower, New-York.

Sld. steamer Caspian, Frocks, Baltimore.

PICTOU, N. S., Aug. 6.—Cld. bark Sacramento, (Br.,) Ivey, New-York.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Aug. 7.—Cld. schr. Cambria, Philadelphia.

SYDNEY, C. B., Aug. 6.—Sld. from Cow Bay, brig Orloff, New-York.

WINDSOR, N. S., Aug. 5.—Arr. schr. Fannie A. Bailey, Portland.

Sld. schrs. Fannie A. Bailey, Delaware Breakwater; W. H. Wotherspoon, New-York; Sidonia, New-York; J. A. Hatfield, New-York.

LATEST SHIPPING NEWS BY CABLE.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—Sld. for the United States, Nelson, Lizzie Heyer, Deseti Dubrovacki, Duke of Wellington, Fredrickshald, Golden Rule, Eskdale, Georgia, L'Amico, Elena, Corsano, Haze, Undaunted, Reunion, Almira Robinson, Lizzie Ross, Bremen, Caroline, Captain Stricker, and Passareoang.

Arr. out on the 28th ult., Fury.

Arr. out on the 5th inst., Lucille and Adolph Engler.

Arr. out on the 6th inst., Lotus, Algoma, and Favorita.

The crew of the ship Clydesdale, which left Greenock Aug. 4, for Quebec, have refused to proceed to sea on account of alleged unseaworthiness of that vessel.

PERNAMBUCO, Aug. 7.—The brig Lochinvar, from New-York, for this port or Bahia, has been wrecked on Rocas Island. The cargo was lost, but the crew are safe.

ROTTERDAM, Aug. 7.—Sld. steam-ship Rotterdam, (Dutch,) Vis, New-York.

QUEENSTOWN, Aug. 7.—The Inman Line steamer City of Montreal sld. hence yesterday, for New-York.

HENRY A. DANIELS, M. D.,
No. 144 Lexington av., near 29th st. Special attention to the diseases of men. Hours, 8 to 3.

WEDDING STATIONERY.

TIFFANY & CO.,

Union Square,

Have now ready for inspection their new styles of WEDDING AND OTHER FINE STATIONERY for the FALL SEASON.

LEAKY ROOFS MADE WATER-TIGHT

Or no charge. Prices LOW; estimates FREE; letters by mail PROMPTLY attended to. Write at once and SAVE money. Old roofs repaired, new ones laid, and all work warranted.

GLINES' RUBBER ROOFING,

And SUPERIOR to ANY other roofing in the world for steep or flat roofs, in cheapness, durability, elasticity, and practically fire-proof qualities. COMPLETE MATERIALS for a NEW ROOF FOUR AND A HALF CENTS per square foot, and can be laid by any one.

BEAUTIFUL PAINTS,

COST ONE-HALF PRICE OF WHITE LEAD.

Look better, LAST longer; have been PRACTICALLY tested TWENTY years. These paints are prepared, READY for use, in all known shades, and we GUARANTEE satisfaction. Full particulars and SAMPLES of our goods, also 100-page book FREE to ANY one stating where they saw this advertisement. Write AT ONCE.

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